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MODERN YACHTING.

I was a tolerably well grown boy when the first world's fair was held at London and old Commodore John C Stevens' yacht America whipped out all the English fleet at Cowes with as much ease as his splendid sorrel colt Medoc had defeated every racehorse of note on the American turf nearly twenty years previously. I can remember the America just as well to day as the day I saw her get under way from abreast of Hoboken and sail down New York bay with Dick Brown, the boss of the Jersey pilots, at her helm. There was a very light easterly breeze, and she had out staysails and gaff topsails all her canvas looked like a cloud. Since that era there has been some change in the style of American regattas as well as in the style and character of men owning and sailing yachts in races

In those days there was nothing businesslike about a yacht save the discipline under which she was navigated. The yacht was built and sailed for amusement only leaving all business considerations entirely to one side. She was indeed designed to afford rest to business men's weary heads by enabling them to get out of reach of railroad trains and telegraphs, so that the market price of turpentine or cotton cannot be "toted" or "phoned" to them. Whether she bowled off her dozen knots an hour with "a wet sheet and flowing sea" or lay becalmed with flapping sails in a ground swell, "as idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean" the result was the same to the owner. He needed rest from the cares of finance or trade, or both and he got it, and so the yacht performed her chosen duty and fulfilled her allotted mission. But progress has made many changes, some of them for the better and a few for the worse. There was too long an adherence to the old stereotyped style of regattas to please the American mind, which is constantly demanding novelty in everything. Change must come, and with it came sundry innovations which were, to say the least, more than unsailorlike

Prior to the departure of the America for the international regatta at Cowes in 1851, the yachts of the New York and Boston clubs had nothing but home regattas. In New York they used to get under way from an anchorage off Hoboken and sail down the bay to the buoy off the southwest spit or else around the lightship moored off the bar. Hell Gate was too full of rocks and tide rips to admit of their taking a cruise up Long Island sound and the Hudson river was a bad place for squalls. There was no good yachting place in Kill von Kull or Newark bay, because the shoals extended out too far, so the New Yorkers stuck to the boatman's track of their earliest yachting days. After the departure of Commodore Stevens for Havre and Cowes, in the America, there was a considerable of a struggle for his successorship and William Butler Duncan fell into the vacancy. He was nominally a banker but a greater nonentity never lived. His partner, Watts Sherman, was a big brained business man and one of the master minds of American finance. Duncan's yacht was not big enough or fast enough to uphold the dignity of a senior fleet officer, so he engaged George Steers to build him a new yacht which he called the Haze, which was to be better than the America. But this did not work. The Haze was a good schooner, sailed fast and was a better sea boat than the America ever was, but she was never as fast a boat, either in a light wind or a heavy breeze that demanded close reefing

After the Haze became the flagship of the New York squadron the Ohata a schooner of similar size and accommodations was built by Captain R B Forbes, a retired shipmaster of Boston, who was a special partner in the great firm of Oliphant & Co. The Ohata outsailed everything in Boston harbor very cleverly and it soon became a mooted question as to which was the fastest yacht in Atlantic waters. Duncan would not bet, but he had a friend named Creary who offered to match the Haze against any yacht in American waters to sail over the New York club course. About the same time some friend of Captain Forbes published a card offering to sail the Ohata against the Haze for $5000, provided the race would take place at Boston. There was a good deal of chaff and banter back and forth on both sides of the question, and the entire season passed away without anything being done. Next year, however, some apt fellow suggested Newport R I, as a neutral ground and a match was made to sail on a certain day in June, rain or shine, fair or foul. All the yachtsmen of New York and Boston became greatly interested in the race, and proposed attending it with their own yachts. It was agreed that they should go up by way of the Atlantic ocean and return by way of Long Island sound, which was done with the most perfect success none of the smaller sloops sustaining the slightest injury. The race came off on time and the Haze won as the sea was very rough and the Ohata could not catch her. The following year the same vessels met again in a light breeze which called for a cloud of canvass and the Ohata deliberately walked away from her former successful rival.

This race broke the ice, and made Newport a sort of neutral ground for the yachts of both cities. To-day it gives the grandest regatta in America. But the old stereotyped courses within harbor limits were doomed and long races were henceforth to be the correct thing. Accordingly in 1859 the New York club gave a gold cup for a race between that city and Newport, open to all vessels registered as club yachts in that city as well as Boston and Philadelphia. They were to sail down New York bay past Sandy Hook and outside the lighthouse, thence east to a stake boat moored off Montauk Point and thence around a stake boat in Newport harbor to an anchorage in that harbor. Two Philadelphia yachts came in for some of the prize but none from Boston, which more conservative and contented itself with going to Newport direct. Among the yachts of the New York club was a schooner owned by James Gordon Bennett. In a conversation with his sailing master the latter told Bennett that it would be of great importance to have on board somebody who was well acquainted with the shores of the east end of Long Island as a sort of coast pilot. Bennett saw into it at a glance and authorized him to hire a New London fisherman named Pember for that purpose. It was a good stroke of policy. As the fleet approached Montauk Point, the Bennett yacht Henrietta was second while the Philadelphia yacht Maggie, owned by Capt [illegible] F Loper, a steamship millionaire, was in the lead. Night came on and it was very dark. Off the point were two small islands respectively called Gull and Plum islands. Between Plum island and the mainland was a deep and narrow strait known as Plum Gut, by taking which the Henrietta would save nearly nine miles. In the pitchy darkness the experienced Pember was called to the tiller of the Henrietta and he piloted her safely through while the other yachts were outside and fighting rough water. Bennett got into Newport first and claimed the prize which was after a long wrangle, awarded him. He has been known as "Plum Gut Bennett" in yachting circles from that day to this and although all the crew of his yacht denied it, everybody believes that he took the cut-off and did not sail the same course as the other yachts

George P Osgood who married one of Commodore Vanderbilt's daughters and was afterwards divorced from her, was a man who loved yachting better than he did his money. He had amassed a fortune in the Nicaragua Transit and Steamship line, and had become a power in the stock exchange as well as on the turf. His yacht, the Fleetwing, had been in this race and came in second having out-sailed the Philadelphia yacht in the stiff breeze which had sprung up during the night. Osgood was out of temper at the decision of the judges who awarded the prize to Bennett and offered to match his yacht against the Henrietta for $100 000 a side to sail a voyage around the world. This was not noticed of course but a subsequent banter to sail from New York to Liverpool was promptly clinched. While the articles of agreement were being drawn up Pierre Lorillard asked leave to make the game three handed, on behalf of his new center board yacht the Vesta. Accordingly each of the three gentlemen put up $10 000 into the pool and signed the articles. About this time there was a clipper ship called the Dreadnaught commanded by Captain Samuels plying between New York and Liverpool which claimed to have run from Sandy Hook to Tuscar Light on the coast of Ireland in eleven days and eight hours. Bennett found that this ship had [illegible] voyages across the western ocean inside of seventeen days and four more inside of nineteen days. He then concluded Captain Samuels was the man to sail his yacht in the race. He therefore offered him his choice of $2000 for the voyage win or lose or $5000 if he won the race. The captain took the yacht out for a cruise and was so well satisfied that he accepted the $5000 proposition. The yachts left New York on a dull winter day with a leaden sky at a moderate breeze. The Henrietta won the race the Vesta coming in last. Of all the betting races ever known this was the greatest. From the time the yachts passed from view at the Highlands of Neversink till the Henrietta ran by the Coningbeg lightship, the pool rooms of New York were busy with speculations on the event

We pass over the memorable contests of the Sappho and Cambria and other minor encounters between American and English yachts. Monroe Ashbury the celebrated English yachtsman, says that the Yankees could build faster yachts if they did not seek so much for comfort in their vessels, and Americans retort that the English vessels would be more comfortable if they did not build their vessels so narrow in order to gain speed. To our mind the first element of a yacht should be comfort because the vessel has no commercial value in seven cases out of ten and also because she is designed for amusement rather than profit. In the speed of a sailing yacht straining forward to the goal under a cloud of canvass there may be something that smacks of danger, but in a steam yacht a vulgar innovation of the shoddy era which began with the close of the great civil war in America, there is not only danger but a total absence of the delicious idleness which is needed to recruit the weary brain and exhausted energies of man

Steam is man's greatest servant. It conveys no idea of rest or repose whatever. While he sleeps in his stateroom or Pullman section steam bears him over ocean billow or rattles him through darkened forests with equal ease. All its attributes are those of diligent labor, from which yachting seeks to give man rest. Steam is the spirit of labor materialized in vapor. It whirls the spinning-jack and speeds the clattering car it swings the loom and whirls the threshing machine it lifts the ponderous quartz stamp and thumps the trip hammer. Steam means labor in everything and has nothing in common with repose. A steam yacht therefore is at variance with the very spirit of *dolce far niente* which leads men to build yachts and cruise in them. The sailing yacht is, and ever will be the gentleman sailor's delight, and no man of really refined tastes will think of building anything different. Steam yachts of small size have been in use for nearly thirty five years but nothing of a large size had been thought of until the close of the late war

Vanderbilt's voyage to the north sea could be properly called a yachting trip though the vessel herself was the most unyacht like of steamers. She was a wooden side wheel steamer of 2500 tons burthen called the North Star built for Commodore Vanderbilt by J [illegible] Simonson of New York upon the model and drafts of the passenger steamer Northern Light, but having considerably greater power. She was propelled by two vertical beam engines of fifty one inches diameter of cylinder and twelve feet stroke of piston. She had four low pressure boilers set in the hold at opposite ends of the vessel and two large black funnels between which the monster beams worked on one shaft, with their cranks set at right angles. This ship was designed in such a way as to have all her staterooms of double the usual size during the junketing trip so that they could have partitions put in whenever that trip was ended and the ship entered upon the carrying trade between Aspinwall and New York. She left New York under command of Captain Asa Eldridge a brother of Captain Oliver of San Francisco and went to Liverpool, Havre Hamburg Cronstadt St Petersburg Naples Civita Vecchia Palermo, Gibraltar Constantinople and Smyrna. On her return to New York she took her place in the California passenger traffic under command of Captain Richard Wamack. The commodore's sons and their wives together with his daughters and their husbands were the only passengers except James C Braisted who commanded one of Vanderbilt's ferryboats running to Staten island, and who was in poor health at the time. Offers of $5000 to accompany the excursion, which terminated in June, 1854 were declined from some of the very best citizens of New York. The story of the excursion was very prettily written up by Dr John Overton Chowles, who acted as chaplain of the ship

This was by long odds the most costly family excursion ever taken by an American private citizen for the North Star was a ship that could only make about 280 miles per day in good weather upon an average consumption of 85 tons of bituminous or 56 tons of anthracite coal. Now the propeller State of California of just about the same tonnage will reel off her 320 miles per day in good weather on an average consumption of 41 tons of Seattle lignite which would not be used for steam purposes on any Atlantic steamer, even if they could get it for a dollar a ton. In other respects the expenses of the North Star were about the same as those of any of the four steamships now plying between San Francisco and Portland. The next largest yacht excursion of which I am cognizant was Ben Holladay's excursion from San Francisco to Sitka in the steamship John L Stephens in 1868 when he selected Capt W H Kentzel as commander of the ship. As Kentzel only weighs 335 avoirdupois it reminds one very much of a China man buying a pair of boots. The Stephens had on board some sixty or seventy of Mr Holladay's personal friends to whom he showed the many beauties of the Alaskan archipelago of Puget Sound and of the Columbia river

Steam yachts of large size and built without any reference to future commercial utility, do not date back very far the first of any importance being the Rhada, owned by Pierre Lorillard, and about 1280 tons burthen. Next came James Gordon Bennett's Namouna, of 1500 tons, built at Nyack, on the Hudson river, at a higher cost per ton measurement than any steam vessel ever before constructed in America. While the Namouna never could be called a failure, yet she was not as fast as had been predicted for her. Next came a yacht called the Yosemite, of about 800 tons, the keel of which was laid for Dion Boucicault the actor, and she was to be called the Shaughraun. But the author of "London Assurance" (as well as his own) could not meet the payments stipulated in the contract and she fell back on the builder's hands. Last of all comes the Atalanta built by Cramp & Son's of Philadelphia for the Wall street pirate Jay Gould who contemplates closing out his railroad stocks and going forth upon the world's greatest highway to study the character of Captain Kidd. And now we are startled by the news that the Yosemite has been sold to Samuel J Tilden on condition that she should beat Mr Gould's yacht and further that she has done so already in a fair race between New York and Poughkeepsie. Now is this right? Should the sins of the Louisiana returning board be visited upon the head of the Western Union Telegraph Company in a manner like this? I pause for reply

And it is also stated that the Atalanta recently ran through a steam tug on New York bay and cut her in two so that the crew of the doomed craft had great difficulty in escaping with their lives. Not many months ago Pierre Lorillard's yacht, the Rhada went lap bang into one of the Pavonia ferry boats and endangered the lives of many passengers on board the latter craft. In both instances the owners of these crafts were on board. Now these disasters call for some stringent legislation in regard to steam yachts. To begin with these steamers are merely pleasure boats while the vessels injured by them were business vessels plying in the pursuit of a legitimate avocation. Surely in a busy world like ours pleasure should be compelled to give way to business. There is no doubt but the wealthy Pennsylvania railroad corporation will compel Mr Lorillard to pay for the damage done their ferry boat but whether the poor owner of the little tug will ever be able to get a dollar out of Mr Gould who owns several judges and a good many more lawyers is quite another affair. At all events the rapid increase of steam yachts and amateur pilots calls for additional and stringent legislation on the part of congress at its next session

It is a well known fact that licenses as pilots and engineers on vessels have been [illegible] obtained by [illegible] a great deal too easily. But it is worse in some districts than in others. The examination in the Willamette district has always been rigid as is also the case in San Francisco but in other collection districts there have been certificates issued to men who got their papers first and learned their trade afterwards. If care and caution should be exercised in reference to applicants for licenses as pilots and engineers on merchant steamers where there are always a few old heads aboard to keep the youngsters from going amiss how much more care should be exercised with reference to steam vessels whose owners are often men with more money than brains. It must be evident that if licenses are to be issued upon no better qualification than the applicant's ability to pay $10 or such license people will stay ashore. For you may officer a passenger steamer with the most competent men in the profession and then have her cut in two and sunk by the younger son of a railroad magnate who imagines himself competent to handle a steam yacht. Perhaps it would be well to impose some restriction to the effect that no man should be allowed to command a steam yacht who had not already served at least two years as commander of a merchant steamer of equal size to the yacht to which he asks appointment M

THE SPECTRE KNIGHT

Proud banners stream upon the breeze
Brave knights in bold array
Were met to grace the marriage feast
Their fair Queen's wedding day

In that broad land not one I ween
Could boast such gallant court
Of lances which on Syria's plain
For Christ's blest cause had fought

By yon high altar knelt the bride
When upon the scented breeze
That swept through swaying jasmine bowers
From perfumed-breathing trees

A sigh was borne as some pale ghost
Did quit its peaceful rest
Charmed from the world by master spell
Of some supreme behest

Again it stole that doleful sound
Throughout the ancient hall
A livid light brake from the sky
And streamed athwart the wall

And now across the shuddering bride
To [illegible]
With shattered [illegible] and cloven crest
Who fell in Moslem fight

Full well they kenned that visage wan
[illegible] gazed —
The bravest knight that ever couched a lance
When Allah's name was raised

An icy wind which stirred the plumes
Stole through that [illegible] room
The charnel's breath seemed chill and dank
As from a gaping tomb

Then spake the sprite— Unbid I come
To claim my plighted troth
With her to whom my soul was bound
By knighthood's sacred oath

My bones lie bleaching upon burning sand
Beside my faithful steed
For naught availed his mighty strength
And naught his matchless speed

He ceased and stretched his mailed hand
Slow toward the distant east
A horror crept from guest to guest
Who graced that marriage feast

He shrank like some etherial mist
Again the sun shone [illegible] air —
Again throughout that ancient hall
Sweet stole the perfumed air

They sought to raise her senseless form
How heavy hung her head
The spectre knight had claimed his own
Her soul was with the dead

—Elliott Preston in Boston Transcript

THACKERAY AS A MAN ABOUT TOWN

William H. Rideing's entertaining illustrated article in the October Century. In the [illegible] steps of Thackeray describes his club haunts as follows. Before Thackeray died he had become as familiar a figure in the west end of London as Dr Johnson was in Fleet street and tributary courts and lanes. Any one who did not know him might have supposed him to be an indolent man about town, and those who could identify him generally knew where to find him if they wished to show the great author to a friend from the country. He was usually present in the park at the fashionable hour and if the Pall Mall of his day is ever painted his face and form will be inseparable from a truthful picture as the anatomical bulk of the testy lexicographer is from the contemporaneous prints of Temple Bar

The lovableness of his character is well remembered at the Athenæum club and the old servants especially speak of his kindness to them. The club house is at the corner of Waterloo Place and Pall Mall—a drab colored sedate classic building, with a wide frieze under the cornice in a line with the Guards the Oxford and Cambridge the Reform the Travelers and many other clubs. Opposite to it is the United Service club midway is the memorial column to the duke of York and only a few yards away are Carlton Terrace and the steps leading into St James's park. Marlborough house the home of the prince of Wales and unpalatial St James palace are close by

Thackeray's name appears on the roll of the Athenæum as that of a barrister but he was elected in 1851 as Author of Vanity Fair, Pendennis, and other well known works of fiction. He used the club both for work and pleasure and there are two corners of the building to which his name has become attached on account of his association with them. The dining room is on the first floor at the left hand side of the magnificent entrance and he usually sat at a table in the nearest corner where the sun shines plenteously through the high windows and makes rainbows on the white cloth in striking the glasses. Theodore Hook had used the same table and uncorked his wit with his wine at it, but it was in a kindlier strain than the author of Jack Brag was capable of that Thackeray enlivened the friends who gathered around him * * *

The south west corner of the South library on the second floor of the club was filled with books of English history and some of his work was done there. Therefrom no doubt some of the material of the lectures on the Georges was drawn, he could look out of the window on the very site of Carlton House now a square of grass and flowers and probably on the shelves, also he found some help in completing Esmond and developing "The Virginians." He often left the library looking fatigued and troubled and he was sometimes heard complaining of the perplexity he found in disposing of this character or that and asserting that he knew that what he was writing would fail

He divided his time between the Athenæum club the Reform and the Garrick contiguous to the first two is the neighborhood of St James's which principally consists of clubs bachelors' chambers and fashionable shops and is associated with many of Thackeray's characters

At Conway, in Wales there is a monument erected in the church to the memory of a dead worthy Alderman Hooper. His epitaph consists of the following sentence. He was the father of twenty seven children, and was the forty first child of his father

TRESPASSES

If ever a man was thoroughly disgruntled and tired of life it was the writer on Saturday night last. He came home from the state fair in the morning train with a sprained ankle and a [illegible] that an ursine prototype could have given me a lesson in amiability. A terrier with a dozen rats before him in a pit would have been a well mannered beast in comparison. The next man who invites me to go to a state fair will get a blessing unless he waits until after there have been a few first class funerals. So far as the president is concerned he is the right man in the right place but John Apperson is most effectually tied hand and foot by the impracticable board of directors by whom he is surrounded. He would pick a board that would be to him a power of good for there is no lack of proper material in the state if they could only be got together. There always are [illegible] stock raisers [illegible] such kind [illegible] private interests [illegible] their [illegible] equally culpable. One man will get in who knows nothing but sheep another is ignorant of everything but dairy cattle and hogs don't feel like awarding a dollar of premiums except in the classes of which they are the self constituted champions. Now while it is not expected that one man or each man of a dozen or fifteen should be a good judge of everything, yet it is to be expected that a board of directors of the State Agricultural Society should be men of liberal thought and advanced ideas in all matters affecting the interests of the society

Take the proposed free for all trot of Friday last. The board had advertised a purse of $600 for all trotters five to enter and all to go in harness except Milton Medium and Dexter who were handicapped to road carts or skeleton wagons. For this they had four entries but declined to give the purse because there were not five. Had they consented to give the purse without getting the other $60 they could have sold $3000 worth of pools on the race, the commission on which would have been $150 which would have left them $90 ahead of it. Such short sightedness costs them many a dollar in the long run. To advertise races and then not have them come off hurts any association of the sort. Just look at how the state has grown in the past twelve years more than doubled its population in fact and yet the attendance of 1883 is no larger than that of 1874. There have been causes for this which cannot be denied. Men have paid as high as four entrances on a single purse and then not got the purse. Fast horses have been pulled back more than once to let a horse win that was owned by a prominent officer of the association and distanced horses have been allowed to start again in a deciding heat. All these abuses are now bearing fruit. And now there are games of chance this year openly dealt and conducted upon the fair grounds in defiance of the statutes of this state. This is the capsheaf to the full stack. I hear a great many say that the practice of giving horse trots and races at fairs is the cause of their downfall because these contests draw to them all sorts of gamblers and prostitutes

Nothing could be further from the truth. It is not the fast horse that draws the fast woman to the fair nor her [illegible] the paste board manipulator who shaves the wages of her sin. It is the verdant youth from the country whose presence at the fair induces the company of the young sport with fire gilt jewelry and the naughty young woman with banged hair. And the [illegible] youth so profoundly ignorant of worldly ways would go to the fair just as quickly if there were no races to be run or trotted and if the entire exhibition consisted of red streaked apples and yellow semblins squashes. It is to catch the innocent young man from Soap Creek and the apple faced youth from Yamhill that the bad man with the coffee pot and loaded dice goes to Salem and takes with him the young woman in the square necked dress who toileth not neither doth she spin except around the block. As long as there are chickens there will be hawks to eat them only I must say that there appeared to me to be more hawks than chickens this year. Nothing could be more detrimental to the cause of the fair than such an excessive representation of this class. And then to allow them to deal a banking game in open sight right back of the grand stand where it was never less than two to one against the better was enough to sink the state fair out of sight entirely. It has gone through long years of abuse and mismanagement and yet it is slowly reducing its debt in spite of these obstacles

Speaking from my own standpoint I would like to see the state fair survive but it is going to take hard work to make it live. Such a fair if properly conducted would be not only a six day's holiday for men who toil all the rest of the year but also a place of interchange of mens opinions upon land stock and crops. As it is the affair has settled down into a struggle between a few [illegible] makers agents in half a dozen sewing machine [illegible] and [illegible] factories for eastern made agricultural implements [illegible] at the state fair. In days passed by the rivalry in this respect was so great that great anxiety was manifested by some to be appointed members of committees upon these articles and the professional committeeman soon became a feature of the fair. So serious did this abuse become that to-day the rules forbid the writing of the name of the exhibitor on any article entered for exhibition in order to shut off venality or favoritism on the part of committee members. This does not speak well for the *moral* of our citizens. The suspicion dishonors them and the founders of a great state should be above it. Whenever you can get men to serve on a committee who will award the premium to the best article or animal regardless of who is the exhibitor, and whenever you can get men to act as judges of a race whose partners in business can keep away from buying pools as a partnership venture then you may be able to make the state fair live

And what an exposure that Chapman-Besser affair is to be sure. A nice compact between a man occupying a front position in the first rank of society to go into close communion with a man who is notoriously a defaulter to the city and a chronic blackmailer. Of course Tom Connell is the sequestrator in the case and to him we are indebted for this unpleasant but still necessary exposure. The offices of chief of police and superintendent of streets must be worth something to the incumbents thereof when they can afford to pay the mayor $1000 apiece for appointing them. It is a devil of a compact and of the two Besser comes out a long way the best for the simple reason that nobody expected anything better of him. But of Dr Chapman people had a right to expect something better. He came to this state an exponent of a learned profession which demands of its votaries that they shall be honest humane and dignified, and in the pursuit of that profession he was rapidly amassing a fortune. This will destroy him completely while the party of the second part has nothing to lose. But if anybody thinks Dr Chapman is going to resign the mayoralty they had better get rid of a false impression. He was not elected for any such purpose

My first idea when I read the agreement was to get a friend or go myself to swear out a warrant and have Chapman arrested and examined as to his sanity. It did not commit Besser in any way for he has no character to lose. But it was bad enough for any man to make such a corrupt bargain verbally although Chapman insists the bargain was not a corrupt one for the reason that he was a private citizen at the time the bargain was perfected. This sophistry while it may thoroughly satisfy the mayor will by no means satisfy the people and it will take a long time before they are so thoroughly imbued with Chapman's ideas to coincide with his views of this dirty muddle. As I said before it is difficult to understand why any sane man should have signed such a contract. In signing it the Doctor has shown himself to be a very ignorant man. What is the use and object of a written contract? In order to enable either party to go into court and enforce the bargain stipulated, in the event that the other party refused to abide by it. Now if Dr Chapman knew anything whatever of the law of the land he must have known that no court would enforce such a bargain but would reject it as being *contra bonos mores*. A great city like Portland is already unable to afford to trust her interests in the hands of a man so profoundly ignorant of law

If it would stop at the odium which has already alighted on the mayor's head it would be bad enough but in the belief of most intelligent people it will go further and cause the innocent to suffer for the guilty. The mayor has a large family and an interesting one as well. They will be ostracised like himself on account of this matter for we all know that when society unearths a scandal of this sort society is pitiless and spares neither age nor sex. If the damage arising from this revelation could stop at the mayor nobody would care much about it for he has evidently the cuticle of a rhinoceros and don't care much about it himself. But the stigma will go further and carry its venom into purer veins. A man may defy society and once in a while lay his hands on it with impunity. But woe unto the man against whom society raises its hand. He will live to curse the hour when he was born. At the same time I have no idea that anybody can persuade Dr Chapman into resigning the mayoralty. The city contains say 30 000 people, and if 29 999 of them were to sign a petition asking him to resign he would hold on in deference to the wishes of the other man Mr Besser. There is such a thing as a man being in the hands of his friends

The hydrant question is one that takes up a good deal of public attention and is worthy of consideration of all parties interested in protection against fire. At the first blush it looks like a proposition to tax the entire city for the purpose of protecting Front and First streets. But a close consideration of the case will reveal the fact that the proposition has its merits in the shape of indirect benefits to the western portion of the city. At present we have one engine on First street another on Second, a third on Washington, and one on Fourth. Introduce the fire plugs and you will enable the city to avail itself on every block, of a greater volume of water than any two steam fire engines can throw. In seven cases out of ten these hydrants would extinguish a fire on First or Front street before the engines could arrive on the ground. By Engineer Jourdan's estimate it costs about $480 per month to run any one of the five fire companies now in existence hence I do not deem the price extravagant. It would enable every steam fire engine in this city to be shifted west of Fifth street thus insuring additional protection to property of westerly location. They must either do this or add two more steam engines to the present fire department. These engines would cost at least $9000, exclusive of freight lither, and the interest on them would be $900 per year. Repairs would be at least that much, and more after the second year. Add to that the wages of firemen and the fuel needed to operate them and the cheapness of the Morey system of fire plugs soon becomes apparent

The steam is kept up day and night in the Morey engine works and at 5 P M the elevators worked by the system are out of service. This leaves just so much additional power towards the extinguishment of fires which may occur between 5 P M and 7 A M. A noticeable fact concerning this enterprise is that John Green and Hiram Leonard are both in favor of it. At first the reason of their acquiescence in the proposition is not altogether clear but a moment's consideration will explain it. These gentlemen control the Portland Water Company which receives $800 per month for furnishing water to the city for extinguishing fires. This subsidy has been going on for years and any attempt to increase it to $900 per month (which would not be excessive) would cost them $10 000 in the way of fees to lobbyists and hangers-on. Therefore the game is not worth the candle. Again the rapid growth of Portland has rendered their old pumping works wholly inadequate to supply families in the west end of town, and during the past winter Mr Leonard spent several months in New York purchasing new and powerful machinery to pump additional supplies of water for the use of hotels and families. As every family in this city pays from $4 to $6 per month for the use of water in the daily avocations of housekeeping and as there are many blocks in this city on which there are as high as twenty families residing it will be readily seen that the Portland Water Company whose supply will not be excessive even with its new and costly works at Palatine hill can find better employment for its capital and its water than putting in twenty eight fire-plugs at $18 per month each. There is more money in supplying hotels and families

It is evident that Portland stands in need of additional protection against fire over and above what she now enjoys. She is growing rapidly and needs large additions to her fire defenses. Those of you who were here in 1873-74 remember the long stagnation which followed the great fires of those periods and none of you want to see such times come around again. It is idle to argue that the present fire department is adequate to the suppression of fires because the character and quality of our business buildings are constantly improving. The mere introduction of brick and stone as a substitute for firewood is no real preventive of conflagrations. The great Chicago fire of 1871 and the terrible conflagration in Boston a year later demonstrated beyond dispute that there is no such thing within the meaning and scope of the English language as "a fire-proof building." In those two terrible conflagrations houses of brick and granite iron and freestone alike melted into the fiery glow and crumbled into dust. A fire department four times as large as ours failed to make any impression on the vast wall of fire which swept over four miles of ground and licked up stone and wood with equal ease. Since then nobody of common sense talks about fire-proof buildings because there are none. The only thing that people can do is to build as substantially as possible and then use all available means of combatting the devouring element

Captain E S Farnsworth, for many years in the employ of the Pacific Mail Company, died at San Francisco last Sunday, aged 60 years. I came from Panama to San Francisco with him in 1855 in the old steamer Oregon, of which he was second officer Captain Allan McLane being in command. One night Farnsworth told me that he had resigned command of the clipper ship Horsburgh on a promise of a third officer's billet in the Pacific Mail line, that when the time came they could not give him the promised position, and that he actually entered the line in 1853 as boatswain of the Golden Gate, for the sake of getting into so desirable an employ. He waited until 1857 before he became a first officer and until 1859 before he got his first command which was the old Orizaba then just bought from the Nicaragua line. He continued in the employ and had continuous command until 1878, when in a dense fog he ran the steamship Sacramento on Cerros island off the coast of lower California. He had on board about 530 passengers, but all were saved and brought to San Francisco by the Montana. Farnsworth was reduced to a second class ship for this, and resigned rather than take her. For the last ten years he has kept a coal-yard on Post street back of the Masonic temple where I used to love to drop in whenever I went to San Francisco and talk over old times with him. He is about the last of the old crop of Panama steamship men, except Captain Fred Lapidge who is living in San Francisco in retirement

Speaking of steamship officers reminds me to say that Captain Hiram G Morse, who has commanded the Dakota for the past nine years in the trade between San Francisco and Tacoma has resigned his position in order to take command of the new steamship Alameda, of Spreckels line of Honolulu packets. These ships were both built by Cramp & Sons, who built the Queen and State of our line. The Mariposa has already proven herself the fastest ship that ever ran between San Francisco and Mr Spreckels Hawaiian kingdom and Morse, having the newer ship hopes to beat her time. No man will be missed from Puget Sound more than the big and jolly Yankee skipper who has just resigned charge of the Dakota and who numbers his friends as though they were a legion from a hundred states. And over here in Oregon there are not a few who have traveled with him and will bear testimony to his efficiency as a sailor and his worth as a man. Captain C B Johnson who has run the Orizaba for the past three years, will succeed Captain Morse in command of the Dakota.

The trial of Smith for the murder of Mrs. Petch near the North Yamhill station on the road to Tillamook is in progress at Lafayette. The testimony so far, is of a damaging nature to the defendant. Great difficulty was anticipated in obtaining a jury, but it was the easiest part of the trial to accomplish. Nine jurors were obtained on the first day of the trial. Several of them were asked if they had formed an opinion on the case and replied in the negative and then they were asked if they had read anything about the case in either of the Yamhill papers and they replied in the affirmative. I believe these jurors told the truth in both instances for no man could form any definite opinion of a murder, or any other crime, from what he might read in a Yamhill paper

GRIZZLY

Peter the Great and Orloff

H Sutherland Edwards in Harpers Magazine

Peter the Great is a many sided figure, and such a huge one that to view him from all points would involve the making of a very considerable circuit. It would be easy to show that he was a coarse sensualist and he had many of the tastes of a mere barbarian. He drank to excess, and delighted in such practical jokes as serving up live rats and mice in a pie dish covered with the usual paste. When he was in England, his favorite exercise consisted in charging with a wheelbarrow a finely-cut quickset hedge which had at one time formed the joy of its garden-loving proprietor. He not only sentenced to death, but apparently himself killed the disaffected son whom he had thrown into the prison and who perished there

Whether Peter was what is called "good" need scarcely be considered and certainly can not be decided. Exhorted on his death-bed to repent of some very bad actions which he had undoubtedly committed he said that God would judge him not by isolated deeds but by the general tenor of his life. He was far more remarkable for energy in every possible direction than for piety or any sort of moral quality. He did not, however like killing the wrong man and when he was decapitating with his own hand the rebellious streltzes or archers who, detesting his innovation from the west had during his absence from Russia risen in insurrection against him, he hesitated to strike one bold young soldier who advanced gayly toward the block, exclaiming, "Make room here," and kicking on either side the fallen heads which stopped the way. "This man will be of use to me," thought Peter. He spoke a few words to him, pardoned him, and gave him a commission in one of the regiments that he was forming

The forgiven one proved worthy of his pardon. His name was Orloff and his descendants have often shown the same reckless daring which, as exhibited by the founder of the family made so striking an impression on the mind of Peter. The Russian system of government has been described as "despotism tempered with assassination" and the Orloffs as if mindful of their ancestor in his mutinous days have not always ranged themselves on the side of despotism. But on the whole they have served the Russian government faithfully and unscrupulously, now burning the Turkish fleet in the bay of Tchesme through the agency of newly invented fire-ships, taken into action by the English captains, now, the more surely to betray her professing the most ardent affection for the unfortunate Princess Tarakanoff who was to be delivered by her pretended lover into the hands of her enemy the Empress Catherine, now under the Emperor Paul, starting at the head of a force of Cossacks and a horse artillery on an expedition to Khiva with British India as final objective

The Youngest Drummer Boy

But the Twelfth Indiana Regiment possessed a pet of whom it may be said that he enjoyed a renown scarcely second to that of the wide-famed Wisconsin eagle. This was "Little Tommy" as he was familiarly called in those days—the youngest drummer-boy and so far as the writer's knowledge goes, the youngest enlisted man in the Union army. The writer well remembers having seen him on several occasions. His diminutive size and child-like appearance as well as his remarkable skill and grace in handling the drum-sticks, never failed to make an impression not soon to fade from the memory. Some brief and honorable mention of "Little Tommy," the pride of the Twelfth Indiana Regiment, should not be omitted in these "Recollections of a Drummer-boy."

Thomas Hubler was born in Fort Wayne, Allen county, Indiana, October 9 1851. When two years of age the family removed to Warsaw, Indiana. On the outbreak of the war his father, who had been a German soldier of the truest type, raised a company of men in response to President Lincoln's first call for 75 000 troops. "Little Tommy" was among the first to enlist in his father's company, the date of enrollment being April 19, 1861. He was then 9 years and 6 months old

The regiment to which the company was assigned was with the army of the Potomac throughout all its campaigns in Maryland and Virginia. At the expiration of its term of service in August 1862 "Little Tommy" re-enlisted and served to the end of the war, having been present in some twenty-six battles. He was greatly beloved by all the men of his regiment, with whom he was a constant favorite. It is thought that he beat the first "long roll" of the great civil war. He is still living in Warsaw, Indiana, and bids fair to be the latest survivor of the great army of which he was the youngest member. With the swift advancing years the ranks of the soldiers of the late war are rapidly being thinned out, and those who remain are fast showing signs of age. The "boys in blue" are thus, as the years go by almost imperceptibly turning into the "boys in gray," and as "Little Tommy," the youngest of them all sounded their first reveille, so may he yet live to beat their last tattoo.

THE FERRYMAN'S DAUGHTER

There's nowhere a lass so bonnie and bright
As my love, the ferryman's daughter,
She is standing there like a fairy sprite
On the edge of the shining water.
It laughs as it looks in her happy face
With dimples and smiles above it—
That slender form that girlish grace
The angels themselves must love it.

On the side of the lake I can stand to gaze
On my sweetheart across the water
And I only live in the happy days
That bring the ferryman's daughter
Her father they say would not trust the lass
If he knew that she had a lover,
So I cannot cross to the shore alas!
But must wait for her coming over

And yet if I stood on the other shore,
And she in her boat, should leave me,
I should wish I had stayed where I was before,
That her going could never grieve me
So on either side I should stand distraught
Looking over the dimpling water,
For nothing dear has worth a single thought
Save my sweetheart the ferryman's daughter

Three habitations of cliff dwellers have recently been discovered on Grass Trail, Emery county, Utah. They are built of adobe which has become as hard as the rocks in which they are hidden and each house is large enough to hold two persons. They are located in almost inaccessible places and are well preserved from the ravages of time

HEART OF THE CASCADES.

Beautiful parks rippling streams, rushing rivers romantic valleys, wonderful forests, a beautiful mountain-locked lake—Lost lake—and a magnificent mountain—Mount Hood—towering above it such is a brief epitome of what the writer saw in a recent trip to the heart of the Cascades.

Oregon is rich in every kind of resource, and not least among these is its romantic scenery, to be found in every direction. But first among all trips to be taken is the one I have just outlined. From Portland you take the train for Hood river, where you arrive in three hours, and, with dinner ready on your arrival, it is soon dispatched. Then into the saddle, and by nightfall you are up under the very shadows of Mount Hood amid the grandest scenery of the Pacific coast. Hood river Lost lake and Mount Hood are certain to receive a very large attention from health and pleasure seekers

On a recent Monday I left Portland to visit the scenes above mentioned. At 11.30 I stepped upon the platform at Hood River. Meeting mine host B F. Walling, and H. C. Cox, an old residenter of the place, I announced serious intentions upon the seclusion of Lost lake. These gentlemen doubted if we could make the trip to that secluded spot. "Dim trail," said one. "Dangerous fording," said the other. "Yaller jackets," "Honey dew" "Awful smoky, can't see across the lake," were some of the encouragements to perseverance. Nevertheless, next morning, mule mounted, with a wild and coming cayuse as a pack horse, Mr A R Olds, Mr Jud Tergison and myself were en route

We moved for a few miles along the road, which passes through the beautiful park like portions of the Hood river valley, along the Columbia river. At length crossing the roaring torrent of Hood river, on a substantial bridge at the New mill, we were soon at the summit on the opposite side, and, in a few moments striking a trail bearing off to the right, we left civilization behind. Passing on and upward, through the white oak openings, we discovered an appearance of things somewhat similar to portions of Iowa with which we have been familiar for thirty years and more. About noon we came suddenly out of the brush upon the Diver ranch, where growing corn, inviting fruit and sleek cattle abound on every hand. But on we go, plunging again into the deep and grateful shades of the forests. Now we cross some beautiful streamlets, rippling down the mountain sides through a dense growth of fir and maples. Occasionally a grouse starts up and falls before our deadly aim but more often escapes unharmed. Now we descend a steep place approaching the east branch of Hood river. Our saddle, at the critical moment slides gracefully forward upon the neck of our mule. "Ho Help!" The least motion threatens to unseat the rider. What is to be done? Nothing but to throw away our gun and fall gracefully overboard

Down we come, crash among the stones. Resaddle mount and forward on our melancholy mule. At 2 o clock we are at the bank of the river. Dinner over and the dangerous ford accomplished, some on fallen trees and some on mules, and up the bank beyond. It is 5 o'clock and the sun swinging low among the western hills. Camp for the night. Mighty hills on either side. The solitude is profound, and the roar of the river below is eternal. The second day took us across the ridge to the middle branch of the river. Our discoveries to-day were along the line of lost trails and "yaller jackets." The latter when disturbed in their homes are lively to the last extreme. Morning of the third day mounted, up the hill, through beautiful groves of maple, rich and occasional streams and down to the river's edge. "Cooning" a log standing on end between banks, and roping our mule train across, we remount, and climbing the bank, find ourselves upon one of the most romantic openings we have ever seen. Rising terrace upon terrace, with here and there groves of fir, with a branch of Hood river rolling swiftly down on either side, with great mountains, some bald and bare, others forest-clad, on either hand this open plateau makes one of the most delightfully romantic spots the writer has ever beheld

It is certain, in the future, to be a most popular place of resort. But passing at length upward through this, we plunge again into the forest. Deeper and deeper grows its shade. Higher and higher rise the gigantic monarchs of the forest. Now we are making a long climb, obliquely along the slope of the mountain. This is not a macadamized road but rotten trees, old stumps, millions of tons of decaying forest lie on every hand. One gets a new idea of world-making. This is the way the great builder has covered up the native rocks of this mighty range. All this time, hour after hour, we have been ascending. Now we strike a level, now we go down a gentle declivity, and in a moment's time almost, there lies before us the object of our search—Lost lake. We ride out upon its shore. The water is as clear as crystal. The waves gently roll in from its profound depths. In calm spots the great mountains around are mirrored in its surface. Now we ride along the beach of clean and finely broken rock half a mile, and then look across, and beyond the lake, and one of the grandest scenes upon the continent repays us for all effort in coming. There is not only the lake in all its crystaline beauty, but there too, towering in sublime grandeur, is Mount Hood only ten miles away. He who has only seen Hood from Portland, sixty miles away, knows nothing of its grandeur. The mighty forests of fir and cedar bordering this lake, the matchless beauty of the lake itself, and the awe-inspiring appearance of the monarch mountain, all conspire to predict that this region will yet become one of the most widely celebrated resorts on the continent. The timber is by far the finest I have ever seen. Monarch fir, and cedars, stand thick upon the ground, many of them 190 feet to the first limb. The remarkable excellence of this timber means at no distant day a railroad upon the very shores of Lost lake. The altitude, 3,200 feet, means a clear, cool and bracing atmosphere, and a grand summer sanitarium for invalids and pleasure seekers. The point of departure for this grand place is, and always will be, Hood River on the Columbia. At present the only way of reaching it is by trail, on mule back. I understand, however, that Mr. B F. Walling, of Hood River, holds a charter authorizing him to open a wagon road, and bridge the streams to this enchanting resort in the heart of the Cascades. This done, it can not fail to be visited annually by thousands of tourists. There is a magnificent site for a town on the shore of the lake, and many a summer cottage will yet crown that hight.

We remained at the lake one day and two nights, two of our party passing entirely around it. The writer made several sketches of the lake and mountains. If Stewart or Rockwell would give us a few paintings from Lost lake, or Balwin and Tiemans, the grandeur and beauty of the scenery portrayed would delight and astonish all lovers of art. Lost lake and Mount Hood are worthy of the highest artistic genius, and a more graphic pencil than ours to portray their beauty and grandeur.

SELECTED MISCELLANY.

Pride is increased by ignorance; those assume the most who know the least —*Gay*

The prodigal robs his heir, the miser robs himself. The middle way is, justice to ourselves and others.—*Bruyere.*

The proud have no friends, not in prosperity for then they know nobody, and not in adversity, for then nobody knows them—*Burgh.*

Praise never gives us much pleasure unless it occur with our own opinion, and extol us for those qualities in which we chiefly excel.—*Hume*

It is no disgrace not to be able to do everything but to undertake, or pretend to do, what you are not made for is not only shameful but extremely troublesome and vexatious.—*Plutarch*

One pawnbroker in New York says that in a year he received 90 000 [illegible] loons of [illegible] 50 000, and 10 000 were redeemed

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPT 30 1883

THE TRYST

Farewell beloved! we will not weep 'tis but a little while
When the snow is gone I shall return with spring's returning smile
When sunlight falls with the shade and rain from hurrying clouds that sweep
With naught betwixt me and the sky there lay me down to sleep
The place is known to you and me nor needs it more should know
So raise no stone at head or feet, but let the wild flowers blow
And then some little part of me will creep up through the mold,
The brightness of my hair will gleam from king cups hearts of gold
The blue that's faded from my eyes will meet your eyes again
When little speedwells on my grave smile softly after rain
When the warm blood is frozen at my heart and on my lips
Kneel down above the dust and kiss the daisy's coral tips
And when from out the sunset a little breeze comes by,
And a flush of deeper color steals across the upper sky
When the beech leaves touch and tremble whisper soft and then are still
And a bird hid in the thicket sings out sudden sweet and shrill
When faint voices of the evening murmur peace across the land
And silver mists creep up and fold the woods on either hand
Or in the early morning when the world is yet asleep
And the dew lies white in all the shade where the grass is green and deep
You'll find me there love waiting for you and you may smile and say
I met my darling all alone at our old tryst to day
I looked into her eyes so blue, I stroked her hair of gold,
We kiss'd each other on the lips as in the days of old
It was her voice so low, so clear, that in mine ears did sound,
"Beloved there's no such thing as death 'tis life that I have found
The life that thrills in leaf and flower and fills the woods with song
That throbs in all the gleaming stars when winter nights are long—
The life that passes with the winds from utmost shore to shore
Embracing all the mighty world is mine for ever more

—*The Cornhill Magazine*

ODDITIES OF COURTSHIP.

Virgins Locked Up in Convents—Courtship by Capture and Purchase.

HOW THEY DO IT IN FRANCE.

Various Ways of Winning the Love of the Gentler Sex—How Great Men have Accomplished It

Cincinnati Enquirer

Marriage is common the world over Courtship is the child of civilization, courtship is the delight of the maid, the romance for the lad Its a sort of tarrying at the gate until St Peter finds the key Addison declared that it was the happiest period in the destiny of mortals Courtship customs are as many and as varied as the people who practice them Love, like religion, has many ways leading to its altar Charity bids us to believe that the road to heaven may be reached by going round the prophet's coffin at Mecca hanging on to the car of Juggernaut, shouting in a Methodist camp meeting sousing babies in cold water like Baptists, counting beads, denying the trinity or discarding the new testament The lovers' paradise can be reached by deeds of valor on fields of glory, by graceful caperings as a parlor knight by bargain and sale, parental arrangements or capture and violence In the civilized people of the east you do your courtship after marriage It is the hight of impropriety to leave young couples alone in France yet in America it is free go-easy and few if any barriers are placed in this democratic country to a man's courting when he chooses, the lady of his choice being agreeable The period of courtship is a sort of

PLEASANT PURGATORY

The victim is not seen so often at his club takes to reading Tennyson and is absent minded when his bachelor friends get with him He's an amateur married man Lovers are the most selfish people on earth and some witty Frenchman said the reason lovers were so happy in each other's society was that they were always talking about themselves Perhaps he is not exactly a Peri at the gate of Paradise, but is a sort of deserving angel who has been promised admission and some of the company inside are sent out to entertain him If he is eligible her brothers are especially polite and parents full of condescension On the other hand, if he is a "bad subject," stratagem must come to his aid, and ten to one, the stolen interviews brief and sweet, will consummate in elopement and reconciliation It was a great thing for women when Christianity gained a foothold in the world Then the Gordian knot of woman's servility was loosened if not immediately cut She was little better than a slave either in classic Greece and Rome and one indeed, in the other nations of the east In Babylon, "the cradle of the sciences" she was knocked and rocked about most fearfully actually

SOLD AT AUCTION

To the highest bidder They held a kind of market of their daughters at certain times every year. They were assembled in a public place and exposed to general view Beauty was considered the most valuable of feminine charms, and the pretty girls always excited the spirit of competition among the buyers, and those who looked more like Hecate than Venus went off cheap, though the money given for the purchase of the handsome ones was applied to portion off those who were deficient in personal attractions Thus the rich men monopolized all of the pretty girls and the poor men had to conclude, like the Lady of Wakefield that "handsome is that handsome does" Hence ugly women stood a poor show. A woman who had a glass eye or a pug nose or a mouth from ear to ear, though she might have the learning of a Lady Jane Grey, or the eloquence of an Anna Dickinson she shivered in the shambles for days, no doubt casting imploring glances at every fine young fellow that passed that way

BIBLICAL COURTSHIP

Rachel smiled at Jacob at the well So for years Jacob worked for her father, and purchased rather than courted her This custom is still prevalent with many of the Ishmaelites of the desert. Many a sighing swain, smitten by the smiles of some spare spinster, works out his salvation from the horrors of celebacy before his father in-law with fear and trembling

The Chinese do not do much courting The parents save them the trouble They believe that Yue Laou, the old man of the moon, unites with the silken cord all predestined couples The parents arrange, sometimes, for unions as soon as the child is born A go-between, or match maker, arranges all the details, and the couple never see each other until the wedding day

Perhaps one of the most novel modes of courtship ever heard of is that prevalent among a tribe in Neilgherry The maids and bachelors who wish to get married erect a hut inside an inclosed space of ground, with a thick fence around it, and the men without can not see each other The females go into the hut, and the males stick long sticks through the fence At the same time the women come out and each catch hold of a stick the owner of which becomes her husband

At Mocha in the East Indies, a man does his courtship by the aid of marriage brokers, to whom a stipulated sum is paid In Java all the courtship is done by parents, the children not being permitted to interfere in any way

IN AFRICA

Are found many curious courting customs In Sierra Leone the negroes have a house devoted to the instruction of their daughters, who remain there a year under the care of an old man. At the end of this time they are dressed in their best and assembled before the marriageable young men, dance, and the latter take their pick On the west coast when a girl is of marriageable age she is led about the village by her friends in order to advertise the fact her arms and hands adorned with gold trinkets to allure the young men. She is sold into matrimony, the highest price being $20, with rum and tobacco In Congo, when a girl is marriageable, she is put in a tent for a month, and suitors come and make her presents. Then she takes her pick. They live together for two or three years to see if they are suited to each other In New Zealand and the Fiji islands courtship is done by capture When a man sees a woman he likes he tells her to follow him If she refuses he knocks her down and carries her off.

AUSTRALIA WAYS

The method of courtship is equally brutal The young lover's mode of paying his addresses is efficacious and simple With a blow of his *nulla-nulla*, or war-club he stuns the object of his affections and drags her insensible body away to some secluded spot carrying her home as soon as she recovers her senses. Sometimes two join in an expedition for the same purpose," says a writer "and then for several days they watch the movements of their intended victims using the utmost skill in concealing their presence When they have obtained the knowledge they require they wait for a dark windy night then quite naked and carrying only their long jag spears they crawl stealthily through the bush until they reach the camp fires in front of which the girls are sleeping Slowly and silently they creep close enough to distinguish the figures of one of their *cubras*, then one of the intruders stretches out his spear and inserts its barbed points among her thick flowing locks turning the spear slowly around some of her hair speedily becomes entangled with it, then with a sudden jerk she is aroused from her sleep and as her eyes open she feels the sharp point of another weapon against her throat. She makes a virtue of necessity and follows her captor

AT ST PETERSBURG

It was long a custom to hold a fair on Whitsunday of the women who wanted husbands The women carried in their hands silver spoons to show their possessions Their parents and friends went with them to arrange terms The young men strolled about and when they saw a girl they liked they spoke to her custodian and stated their prospects In Bosnia near the Danube young girls of the Mohammedan faith were permitted to walk about with their faces uncovered and if a man inclined to matrimony fell in love with one of them as he passed along he threw an embroidered handkerchief or some other article on her head or neck She then returned to her home and appeared no more in public

THE FRENCH OF IT

Girls in France are brought up a good deal as the old Romans when they went to the wars cared for their wives The French want no mistakes' so a French girl is under constant surveillance She is guarded as if everybody was convinced the moment she was alone she would come to grief. Males young and old are kept at a distance, She is not taken into society or if she is under certain restrictions She dances but does not take to her partners Flirtations are next to impossible Her reading is of a devotional character No editions are deemed expurgated enough nor any play moral enough for her A French mother's favorite remark to her son in law is "Here is my daughter she is 20 years of age but never for five minutes by day or by night has she been out of my keeping" Thus the cloistered virgin is a good bait for matrimony The lover has sown his wild oats with Lizette or Pauline and now he wishes to lead a soberer life—to select a wife whose income shall equal his own—a pretty young creature just issuing from a convent with the bloom of the peach on her cheek blushing at a word timid as a hare, yet full of repressed sparkle like champagne before the cork is drawn George Sand in her novels usually infers that the man who spends ten minutes alone with the woman he loves without forgetting his good manners deserves considerable credit for self possession Michelet claims that after 4 or 5 the sexes should be kept apart Taine says that in certain schools it has been found necessary to exclude all male professors, even those who are old and ugly Courtship is aided materially by notaries and the clergy From a French novel we quote "My youthful landlord says M Graindorge, was signing some act the age s power of attorney at his notary's An idea strikes the notary, he looks hard at the client makes sure that he is not yet bald adds up mentally the revenues of the different estates and says 'Parbleu! My good sir, you have come here in the nick of time What do you say to a girl of 20 pretty, blonde good tempered of sound family, landed property 200 000 francs down, 300 000 francs in prospect, perhaps more with a farm lying in the proposed track of the railroad?' The marriage came to pass" When the gentleman in question expresses his willingness the curtain is drawn so that he may have a peep at the lady This is delicate so that in case the interview prove unsatisfactory either party can withdraw without an unnecessary wounding of feelings A meeting at church is not a bad arrangement A young girl with the serenity of having performed her devotions does not appear to disadvantage The accepted suitor can now call every day with a bunch of flowers in his hand and take part in the general conversation which chiefly refers to her bridal costume

THE GREEKS

Among the ancient Greeks the consent of the female to the proposed match was not thought necessary to be obtained She submitted to the wishes of her parents and received from them often a stranger for husband Yet the courting was not all done by the parents Some women made a profession of match making yet this was hardly held to be reputable as many of the women who arranged marriages were little better than bawds and couplenesses In Sparta the young men pursued and captured their brides with some show of violence, but with the sanction of friends A similar custom prevailed in Doria and Crete Plutarch says that the Spartans always carried off their brides by feigned violence and that the abduction was a concerted matter of form in order to make the marriage valid Among the peasantry of modern Greece courtship prevails yet among the higher classes matches are made by the parents or friends, without the parties seeing each other In modern Egypt a woman can never be seen by her future husband until she has been married and she is always veiled If a man wishes to marry he applies to a person who is reported to have daughters and desires to know if they are to be disposed of If the father answers affirmatively the aspirant sends one of his female relations who has been married to see the girl and report the result Should the representation be favorable the intended husband pays the father a stipulated sum and on an appointed day they are married In Algiers the courtship is carried on by means of flowers the ardent lover explaining the impulses of his passion by the manner in which he makes up a bouquet It is constructed in a particular form, and contains as many tender ideas expressed in flower language as a letter of many pages The Moors of West Tartary have a practical manner of conducting their courtships The bridegroom does not see the bride until he meets her in the bridal chamber, but a woman in his behalf views her in the bath and reports to him her bodily charms and defects Among the Bedouin courtship is much like the Roman rape of the Sabine women. The young maid comes home in the evening with the cattle At a short distance from the camp she is met by her future spouse and a couple of his friends, and carried off by force to her father's tent If she suspects their designs she attacks them with stones—the more she fights the higher she is prized Taken to her father's tent a man's cloak is thrown over her, and the name of her future husband is pronounced

COURTSHIP BY FORCE

The habit of taking women by violence, as some men take the kingdom of heaven, prevailed among the Anglo Saxons, and to a much later date among the Britons and traces of it are visible in the local customs of our Celtic ancestors In many parts of Wales Ireland and Scotland it prevailed to a very late date As late as 1802 Sampson, writing of the Irish mountaineers, says "However suitable the match it is but a lame exploit and even an affront if the groom doesn't first run away with the bride In 1767 there occurred in Kilkenny a courtship of this sort The son of a Kilkenny farmer set his heart on the 12 year old daughter of a neighbor but her father refused his consent So he seized the girl by force Her father overtook them, and seizing his daughter back lost no time in marrying her to a 14 year-old broth of a boy The rejected suitor called to his aid his friends, and they made an assault on the house of the youngsters A row ensued, the girl's father was shot dead and the party repulsed

COURTSHIP BY PURCHASE.

The idea of a man selling his daughters off to the highest bidder, or, indeed to any bidder, is looked upon in this age of the world with feelings of aversion Yet the faithful student of history who reads of the simple and patriarchal lives of our forefathers when the expense of raising a girl was nothing, or, on the contrary, by her spinning and household work she became more valuable than a slave will see at once that courting with presents and money was not introduced in the interest of the woman nor of the men seeking wives, but for the benefit of parents having marketable daughters When Christianity reached the Anglo-Saxons the purchase of women was general, although the earlier way of stealing a maid was by no means done away with. Ethelbert, the famous convert of Saint Augustine enforced the principles of the new dispensation but recognized those of the old for he declared that a captor guilty of carrying a maid away by force should pay fifty shillings to her owner and afterward buy her from him Thus our ancestors realized traffic in womankind, and we persevere so far as our law is concerned in dealing with a seducer as though his offense were nothing graver than a violation of personal privileges for which a payment to one of the injured persons is the appropriate penalty and to day where it states the common law is employed a girl cannot bring action, must her seducer but her father for her labor lost In early times women like animals that grew wild belonged to whoever could catch them Then they became a species of property to which a certain money value attached To day all this to a great extent has changed and woman's independence and the treatment of her as an intelligent being has been more fairly recognized than ever before Yet in the old common law forms the relics of the barbaric spirit remains like the big wigs gowns jury system and other humbugs that cling like barnacles to modern civilization

ODD INSTANCES

Governor Tom Reynolds of Missouri married two sisters who died and asked the father for permission to address the third which was granted the old man remarking "Yes boy, [illegible] I suppose you can have her but don't for God's sake when I'm dead and gone come after the old woman!" He was nearly as bad as the Scotch countryman who one day drove five young women to church After the service he courted and married one of his fair companions She died and as fortune had it when in search of a second wife he alighted on another who had favored him with her company that day And so fortune moved until all five became sooner or later his wives William Drummond the poet wooed and won Miss Cunningham who died on the wedding day This melancholy event so overwhelmed the poet that daily he wept at her grave Life often seemed to him a naught a thought a masquerade of dreams He was a bachelor until forty seven, when he married a Miss Lyon, because he thought she looked like his first betrothed Rev Joseph Gilbert was so charmed with the writings of Miss Ann Taylor and the eulogium of her merits by those who knew her that without wishing to see her he addressed her a letter asking if any peremptory reasons existed which might lead him to conclude that a journey undertaken with a purpose of soliciting her heart and hand could not possibly be successful They married

The celebrated George Whitfield had a queer way of courting When he was in America, in charge of the orphan house in Savannah he wanted a helpmate and had in his mind a young lady whom he had seen in England He wrote her parents, saying he wanted a wife to help him in the management of his increasing family This letter comes, like Abraham's servant to Rebekah's relatives to know whether your daughter Miss E is a proper person to engage in such an undertaking and if so, whether you will be pleased to give me leave to propose marriage to her You need not be afraid of sending me a refusal, for I bless God if I know anything of my own heart I am free from that foolish passion which the world calls love He also wrote the young lady but the parents were not overly anxious to send their daughter on such an adventure so the reverend George did not succeed, but later he wooed and won a widow

Another divine Rev Richard Hooker, when he had been ordained went to preach at St Paul's cross He arrived wet and damp and was taken to the house of a Mrs Cunningham who by good nursing cured him of his distemper and cold so that he got through with his services in admirable style "You are a tender young man," she says "and your delicate constitution needs a nurse all the time You should get married" The clergyman agreed, and the scheming Mrs Cunningham in looking for a wife for him began at home, and recommended her daughter Joan They married or rather the old woman fixed it up but it was a sorry wife she made him for he soon discovered that "she was shrewish and sharp, and had a tongue that was conveniently hung in the middle, from morning till night it rung Sir Hugh Smithson was rejected by a famous belle of private rank and modest fortune The only daughter and heiress of Algernon Seymour duke of Somerset heard of it and publicly said that the disdainful beauty was a fool and no other woman in England would be guilty of like folly The result can be imagined The celebrated Dr Abernethy had a business method of courtship He said to a lady "I am too busy to make love, but if you can entertain my proposition without further preliminaries let me know at the end of a week"

Sterne's courtship of Elizabeth Lumley savors of romance He was a poor curate in York and she had a little estate He writes to her "Yes I will steal from the world and not a babbling tongue shall tell where I am Echo shall not so much as whisper my hiding place Suffer my imagination to paint it a little sun gilt cottage on the side of a romantic hill Dost thou think that I will leave love and friendship behind me? No They shall be my companions in solitude, but they will sit down and rise with me in the admirable form of my Lizzie We will be as merry and as innocent as our first parents in paradise before the arch fiend entered that indescribable scene Boswell's love making was clumsy as the biographer of Johnson always was The coxcomb and bore, weak vain curious garrulous as Macaulay calls him At 18 he fell in love with a pretty Dutch woman in Holland He called her Zelide But she treated him coldly, and shortly after he fell in love with a rich Scotch girl, and wrote a letter of instructions to Temple to go ahead and feel the way which is the most ridiculous document ever penned

The great orator Fox according to Walpole was terribly fleeced by a woman named Elizabeth Grieves, who called herself Hon Mrs Grieves, was tried and convicted at Hick's Hall for defrauding several persons out of money and was transported seven years She promised Fox a Miss Phipps a West India fortune of $600 000 Sometimes she was not [illegible] sometimes had the small-pox In the mean time Miss Phipps did not like a black man Fox was very dark and Mrs Grieves made him powder and fix up Pitt his rival never married When Walpole tried to fix up a match between him and Necker's daughter, afterward the celebrated Madame de Stael the father offered to settle on her a fortune of $70 000 a year Pitt's reply was famous—"he was already married to his country Beckford the author of "Vathek" when he came of age had a million in ready money and $500 000 a year income Such a fortune invited mothers' attentions. The duchess of Gordon with her daughter made him a visit at Fonthill but they never laid eyes on him, though magnificently entertained all the time He successfully played the artful dodger Sheridan's play of "The Rivals" was founded on his own experience, and the words of Lydia Languish "So there will be no elopement after all," were the exact words of Miss Linley at Bath, where the actor wit and orator married

The courtship of the first gentleman in Europe George IV, of the celebrated Mrs Fitzherbert and the unfortunate Perdita Robinson are well known The courtship of Mrs Fitzherbert has a peculiar significance at the present time, from the publication of a statement that the late General Ord was a grandson of this morganatic alliance

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Speculation Concerning the Authorship of a Novel

A curious story comes from Cleveland in regard to the anonymous novel, "The Bread Winners" began in the August *Century* The MS. of the story is said to have been found in the desk of the late Leonard Case of that city, the bachelor, millionaire and munificent founder of the Case School of Applied Science He was a man of amiable character of fine culture, and of remarkable natural abilities, but his life was so clouded by constant ill health and by a singular constitutional shyness that his talents were unknown even to his own townspeople and hardly appreciated by his few intimate friends He wrote poems sketches and tales for his own amusement, rarely publishing anything but an occasional mathematical paper in the Smithsonian Institution The MS of "The Bread Winners" was found shortly after his death several years ago, in a mass of other documents and only recently examined by his friends and executors It was put into the hands of a competent editor and prepared for the press and then submitted to Mr Gilder, of the *Century* who at once accepted it for publication in his magazine declaring it one of the strongest stories which have ever come into his hands The personages are rather thinly veiled portraits of Mr Case's friends—the hero being generally recognized as Col Wm H Harris, a retired army officer, whose house and grounds are accurately described in the first chapter of the novel

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Considering the public way in which ladies carry their purses it is strange that thieves do not snatch them oftener

BRITISH BRILLIANTS.

Gleanings from this Month's English Magazines.

EXCERPTS FROM THE REVIEWS.

Gems from Blackwood, Fraser and Macmillan Condensed Into Brief Paragraphs fo Sunday Reading

MORTALITY AMONG TROOPS —The historian of the Napoleonic wars has many threads to weave into his narrative, and the thread of sickness is apt to show perhaps less conspicuously than its importance deserves But the historian of medicine and of epidemic diseases supplies his omissions and it is indeed a ghastly narrative that he gives The horrors of typhus and dysentery in the Russian campaign of 1812, and in such sieges as that of Torgau in the year following are beyond all description Nothing in the modern world for which the will of an individual can be held accountable ever came so near to realizing the monstrous imaginations of Macbeth,

Though the treasure
Of Nature's germens tumble altogether
Even till destruction sicken —

Of the army numbering 500 000 that crossed the Vistula in the spring of 1812 only some bands of stragglers found their way back without arms their clothes in rags and spreading typhus as they went The Third Army Corps commanded by Ney was 43 000 strong when it set out and when it re entered Poland all that remained of it was a ragged group of some [illegible] persons surrounding the marshal One of these was the surgeon de Kerckhove who afterward wrote the medical history of the campaign In Wilna out of a total of 30 000 French prisoners 25 000 died of typhus and the disease carried off 8000 of the poor Jews living in the town In the hospital of St Ignatius an eye witness is said to have seen one of the wards filled three times over with fifty typhus patients and three times emptied of fifty dead bodies As a contrast to these unmitigated horrors let us take the proportion of sickness and mortality among the German troops in the Franco German war The Germans crossed the Rhine in the summer and autumn of 1870 to the number of 913 967 Of these there perished from one cause or another 44 890, including 17 572 who were killed in battle 10 710 who died in hospital of their wounds and 12 251 who died of sickness and pestilence The relatively small amount of sickness in the campaign is referred to with just pride by Prof Virchow in an address from which we take the figures and which we shall notice further It will be better appreciated by comparing the figures for the Crimean war and for the American civil war In the former the French lost in all 95 615 men, of these only 10,240 fell before the enemy about the same number died of their wounds and the enormous residue of 75 000 fell victims to camp sickness and pestilence In the American civil war it is estimated that 97 000 deaths occurred in battle or subsequently from wounds received and that 184 000 died of sickness "What immeasurable suffering and pain!" exclaims Virchow "What a sea of blood and tears is contained in these figures! How much too of defective practice of prejudice of erroneous opinion!" The lesson of these calamities he shows was not thrown away upon the citizens of the United States their gigantic medical history of the war has been a mine of scientific information and of practical experience for the military surgery and hygiene of later times. When the Germans entered on the war with France says Professor Virchow, they had the well digested experience of two recent campaigns of their own they had also the inestimable experiences of the Americans and finally they had German science—wir hatten die deutsche Wissenschaft —*The Quarterly Review*

YACHTING —It is a debatable point with many whether the long narrow deep hulled and heavily ballasted hulls of the present day are on the whole superior as sea boats or for speed to the vessels of greater comparative beam of a quarter of a century ago But the general balance of evidence tends to show that for any given tonnage a well ballasted and judiciously sparred yacht of only five beams length is taken all round a more capable boat than one of four beams The reason of choosing a greater length for any given tonnage was the knowledge that other things being equal the greater the length the greater the speed The adoption of extreme proportions for any given tonnage had always been held in check by the necessity of providing a yacht with great comparative beam in order that she might carry a large sail spread Speed was thus made dependent as much on the sail carrying power as upon the length of hull and until within the last quarter of a century it was considered that four and a half beams to length was the happy medium The gradual discovery that sail carrying power could be made almost dependent on ballasting and depth led to beam being dispensed with in favor of depth and a consequent low situation of the dead weight To such an extent is the modern system of ballasting carried that modern racing yachts of ninety tons downward have the whole of their ballast outside in the form of lead keels They are about five and a half beams to length and for any given length carry more sail than a yacht of four beams would have carried twenty years ago The chief objection to this modern type of craft is its extreme costliness and this circumstance has contributed to the diminution of the number of competitors during the last few years The Yacht Racing Association has it may be supposed, taken this view of the case for its members have passed a new rule for the rating of yachts in competitive sailing based on sail area and length of hull Contemporaneously the chief yacht racing clubs in America led by the New York Yacht Club have adopted a similar rule, and it is said to have been much approved Theoretically it seems sound and just that if a yacht's success depends upon her length and upon the sail she can carry these two elements should form the basis for estimating a compensation for differences between yachts in competition, and, further that the tendency of such a compensation should be to limit sail spread and length of hull and so at the same time reduce the expense of producing and working a racing yacht —*Dixon Kemp in the Fortnightly Review*

WHEN THERE WERE NO MATCHES —Young and even middle-aged people, accustomed to the convenience of the modern lucifer match, can hardly imagine the time when the tinder-box with its clumsy flint and steel and broad brimstone matches was the only means of procuring a light. Some people were more skillful than others in striking a light and blowing the spark and match to a flame, but often on a wintry morning it was weary work with the servant who had to kindle the first fire if the tinder happened to be damp or worn out or the flint and steel in a temper" Indeed in many houses a rush light was in some bedroom or other always burned so that in case of sudden illness or any disaster there might be light ready The rush light, having as the name implies, a rush wick was about fifteen inches long and was burnt in a huge perforated shade it was the "farthing rush light" which very poor people were said to use or other purposes than a night light The picture of a half starved seamstress in her garret would in those days have been incomplete without the thin rush candle but its flame was so feeble that I can hardly fancy any eyes could have served to thread a needle by it —*London Society*

THE DRAMA — A drama is made up by the skillful blending of contrasts There is the contrast between pathos and comedy, between age and youth between riches and poverty, between vivacity and stupidity But the greatest contrast a dramatist can be aware of is the contrast between right and wrong, and the adequate perception of this contrast must underlie every great play So from all that has been said it is clear that if we are to have a modern national drama it must be put in connection with all that is vital and preservative and honorable in English life And round such a drama all the best elements of society, all that is soundest and most characteristic and of national importance may be invited and may be trusted to assemble It is not without reason that until lately some of the soundest and best elements of English life have been severed from the theater for these 200 years past But all classes are coming back and the drama has a transcendent chance of establishing itself as a great national art and influence It can only become this if and in so far as it really ministers to the nation's welfare and intelligence Now is the time for its representatives to choose whether it shall lapse into the nation's bauble and toy as was prophesied in the *Westminster Review* a few years since or whether it shall assert itself and claim its right to embody and reproduce to it its best self and the best possibilities of our present life, to become as one may be allowed to fondly picture the nation's drama its guardian angel, its exact spiritual and ever overhovering likeness, leading it into paths of pleasantness and peace If such a view of the drama were to be upheld by its representatives it is certain that the arts of music and painting would soon fall into their rightly secondary places for neither music nor painting has intrinsically and of natural birthright such scope and influence as the drama Whatever changes may come about in religion and in society whatever creeds may be upheld or upheaved the heart and soul of man will always remain the things of greatest price in the universe and these to their utmost bounds will always be the entailed inheritance and inalienable domain of the drama —*The Nineteenth Century*

OF WHAT DISEASE DID SWIFT DIE? —Swift [illegible] has been held up in more than one publication as an appalling illustration of the effects of profligate indulgences At last in 1846 Sir William Wilde came to the rescue In an essay in the *Dublin Quarterly Journal of Medical Science* afterward published in a volume entitled "The Closing Years of Dean Swift's Life" he reinvestigated with the minutest care the whole case In the first place he made the important discovery that the dean had undoubtedly had a stroke of paralysis This was a circumstance which had not been recorded by any of the biographers but which a plaster cast taken from the mask applied to the face after death placed beyond doubt Wilde boldly concluded that there was no proof at all that Swift was ever insane in the sense in which the word is usually understood that previous to 1742 he showed no symptoms whatever of mental disease beyond the ordinary decay of nature The deplorable condition into which he subsequently sank Wilde attributed not to insanity or to imbecility but to paralysis of the muscles by which the mechanism of speech is produced and to loss of memory the result in all probability of sub arachnoid effusion But what Wilde failed to understand was the nature of the original disease in other words the causes of the giddiness and deafness which whatever may have been their connection with the grave symptoms of the case undoubtedly ushered them in And it is here that Dr Bucknill comes to our assistance In his opinion the life long malady of Swift is to be identified with a malady which medical science has only recently recognized "Labyrinthine Vertigo," or as it is sometimes called in honor of the eminent pathologist who discovered it, "Maladie de Meniere" To this are to be attributed all the symptoms which were supposed by Swift himself to have originated from a surfeit of fruit or a chill, which Beddoes attributed to indigestible habits, and which Sir William Wilde was unable to satisfactorily account for It was a purely physical and local disorder which in no way either impaired or perverted his mental powers, and which had it run its course uncomplicated would probably have ended merely in complete deafness But on this disorder supervened between 1738 and 1742 dementia, with hemiplegia and aphasia the dementia arising from general decay of the brain occasioned by age and disease, the aphasia and paralysis resulting from disease of one particular part of the brain probably the third left frontal convolution Thus the insanity or to speak more accurately the fatuity of Swift was not as he himself and his biographers after him have supposed the gradual development of years but was partly the effect of senile decay and partly the effect of a local lesion —*Quarterly Review*

TO ACCOMPANY —To accompany well you must not only be a good musician but you must be more—a sympathetic intuitive. You must know what I want before I tell you you must feel which way my spirit sets for the motions of the soul are swift as an angel's flight I cannot pause in these quick and subtle transitions of emotion fancy passion to tell you a secret that is not yours already you are unworthy of it What! when I had played three bars thus you could not guess that I should linger the fourth and drop with a melodious sigh upon the fifth! You dared to strike in at the end of a note which my inspiration would have stretched out into at least another semibreve! You conceited self satisfied young lady your finishing lesson in music can I nothing for you Your case is hopeless You have not enough music in you to know that you are a failure But you may be a good musician and yet not able to accompany If you cannot be passive for a while you are of no use to me You want to take the initiative—one must always be creating you think you know [illegible] reading upon the [illegible] dare to do this when I am the soloist the [illegible] You and professionals—and I am but an amateur No matter if I know how best that is my affair for better for worse you will have to follow me or you will mar the [illegible] The art of true accompanying lies in a willing self immolation An excess of sensibility but a passive excess You must your collaboration lending You must not desert me or fail me in the moment of my need or expectancy You must cover me with thunder you must buoy me up as a lark is buoyed up on the bosom of a great flood You must be still at one and wait dream with my spirit as the winds that droop fitfully when the sea grows calm and the white sails flap idly, sighing for the breeze I sleep, but my heart waketh! Every mood of mine must be thine also as it is mine and when all is finished my soul shall bless thee, and then thou shalt feel a deep content —*The Gentleman's Magazine*

THE LOST THIRTY THOUSAND POUND NOTE.—Somewhere about the year 1740 one of the directors of the bank of England a man of wealth and of unimpeachable honor bought an estate for £30 000 and for convenience sake obtained a note for that amount On returning home just as he was about to put it under lock and key he was called out of the room, and placed the note on the mantle-piece On coming back a few minutes later no note was to be seen No one had entered the room in his absence and after an anxious search he came to the conclusion that the precious bit of paper had fallen into the fire and been consumed Hurrying off to Threadneedle street, he told his colleagues what had happened, and they gave him a second note upon his undertaking to restore the lost one if it should come again into his hands, and in case of its being presented by anybody else repay the amount to the bank Thirty years afterward when he had long been dead and his estate distributed among his heirs the supposed non-existent note turned up at the bank counter where it was presented for payment. All explanation of the circumstances connected with it were lost upon the presentee—the note had come to him from abroad in the course of business and it must be honored without delay There being no help for it he was paid the £30,000 Application was made to the representatives of the defunct director to refund the money but they promptly disclaimed their liability and the bank perforce had to put up with the loss The story goes that it was discovered how or when we are not informed) that the builder employed to pull down the dead man's house preparatory to rearing a new one on the site had found the note in a crevice in the chimney and kept it and his own counsel until he thought it was safe to reap the reward of his patience and unscrupulousness, and so become a rich man at a stroke —*All the Year Round*

AN ENGLISH HEDGEROW —Let us pause a moment and look at one of these August hedgerows which in their confused mingling of straggling stems and shoots and sprays have a beauty proper to this season alone Behind a ditch filled and bordered with flowers bracken grass and brambles rises a dense growth of hazel and young oak with long hawthorn sprays describing a slender curve against the sky, and here and there the fresh green of some vigorous rose-shoot showing amid the darker foliage The wild roses, loveliest of climbing hedge-flowers, are over now, but the honeysuckle twines its red tinged stems and honey colored flowers among the nut trees, and everywhere the bramble is spreading, the bramble which with its red, thorn studded shoots, apt with bright green five-leaved sprays its pale, downy buds and delicate crumpled pink-and-white blossom, holds its own among the more beautiful of our wayside plants Where some hidden spring feeds the earth with moisture, the feathery spikes of the meadowsweet scent the air More conspicuous still, the great hemlock heads rear their tough, strong stalked growth in every ditch among the drooping grasses But it is the time for red flowers as spring is more especially the time for yellow Dandelions, are indeed of all seasons and the shining gold of the St John's wort abounds But thistles of every shade from deep crimson to pale lilac-pink are in bloom the foxglove is not yet over, mallows open large rose-colored flowers on the grassy banks, red sorrel and the starry pink centaurea are conspicuous among the ferns and bracken while the vivid red of the young oak shoots glows against the sunlight and the sky It is the latest bloom of summer, and seems to have gathered to itself some of the warmth and color of the most ardent moment of the year —*Temple Bar*

MODERN TRIAL BY ORDEAL —A gentleman, who, some years ago, acted as surgeon to several friendly societies in the county of Durham, relates the following anecdote which occurred between him and one of his rustic constituents A member of an Odd Fellows lodge came one evening for advice at the usual hour of consultation The symptoms were duly detailed and the surgeon prescribed a mixture which contained two grains of tartrate of antimony in eight ounces of water The patient on arriving home took a dose of his medicine but was annoyed to find that it had so little taste and that moreover it presented no solid material to be shaken up On submitting the bottle to his wife she also, on tasting pronounced it to be "nowt but watter" He then took counsel with some of his brethren who were not very favorably disposed toward the doctor and, yielding to their advice entered a complaint to the lodge In due time the doctor received from the secretary a notice to attend and answer Brother Jones' charge to the effect that he had been supplied with water instead of medicine In reply to this notice the surgeon asked the secretary to intimate to the aggrieved brother that it would be necessary to have the medicine produced in order that he might have a fair chance of rebutting the charge When the night arrived there was a goodly attendance of members and the lodge having been formally opened Jones was asked to stand up and prefer his charge against the doctor which he did alleging that the bottle produced was given him for medicine and contained nothing but water After he had finished this statement the surgeon proclaimed to the meeting that if Jones was sincere in his belief that there was nothing but water in the bottle he could have no objection to drinking its contents at one draught The chairman and brethren thought this a reasonable proposition and put it to Jones accordingly Jones was evidently not quite prepared for this crucial test of his belief, but could see no way out of it After a little hesitation he consented The contents of the eight-ounce mixture were transferred to a tumbler and he quaffed them off The doctor then intimated to the chairman that he might proceed with any other business until the medicine had time to take effect After the lapse of about half an hour Jones began to exhibit signs of internal disturbance and a basin was brought in for his convenience It soon became manifest to the brethren that there must have been something more than water in the mixture The doctor submitted that he had effectually upset both Jones and his allegation and quitted the lodge in triumph —*All the Year Round*

A YOUNG POLAR BEAR —My first acquaintance with the white whale in the flesh was made on the snow foot at the base of the cliffs below the Samoyede settlement at the head of Karmakuli harbor having previously encountered by the hundred their mouldering skeletons scattered along the beach in various parts of this island and picked remarkably clean by the burgomaster of glaucous gull that greedy scavenger of the Arctic regions On the stretch of snow-ice in question there were ranged the bodies of half a dozen white whales varying from six to sixteen feet in length the young ones being of a brown color and the adults white which was seen to be tinged with yellow by contrast with the snow on which they lay Their very fine dolphin like lines are well depicted in many works on natural history the great peculiarity of their appearance being given by the odd profile of the concave forehead which ends in a projecting upper lip or jaw thence the mouth takes an upward direction while the chin slopes quickly off to the under surface of the body The diminutive eye adds the finishing touch to a countenance expressive of that silliness and indecision of character which is amply exemplified by the behavior of the creature when beset by the hunters Hearing a snarling sound behind one of the carcasses I went up to discover the cause and was surprised to see a young polar bear making off with a large piece of offal in his mouth and smeared from head to foot with gore grumbling loudly to himself as he shambled off at having been disturbed at his meals We afterward came upon this bear having his dessert in the Samoyede cooking tent surrounded by a group of admiring and envious Esquimaux dogs with whom he appeared to be a great favorite on the whole Having finished his food and then licked one of the dogs from head to foot—perhaps by way of cleaning his tongue—he adjourned to the Samoyede [illegible] tent where he speedily settled down among the children and furs and went peacefully to sleep *Blackwood's Magazine*

PRIMEVAL TINDER —There are some kinds of mushrooms notably the woody and leathery ones, that no more suggest ideas of a meal to us than a log of timber or a pair of old boots do But if we do not think of eating them we can fashion them into excellent razor strops or other useful articles on occasion Several polypores make first rate tinder and for such purpose they have undoubtedly been used from very remote times We infer that fires were kindled by their means in the ancient Swiss lake dwellings from the fact that they occur among the remains in almost every one of these old habitations The common tinder polypore has also been found in the lake dwelling at Lochlee in Ayrshire Perhaps they may have been put to some other use These old lake dwellers were probably not without their vices, and may have pounded polypores to dust and snuffed that up as eagerly as certain natives of northern Asia do at this day —*Good Words*

MR. COLFAX.

What He Thinks of the Northern Pacific Road and Politics.

Chicago Journal

Hon. Schuyler Colfax is in this city to day with his family preparing for a trip to the Pacific coast in October, on the invitation of President Villard of the Northern Pacific railroad He has a very high opinion of Mr Villard's executive powers, and says that he has faith that Mr Villard will exhibit as great talent in the successful management of that great railroad as he did in getting control of it and then pushing it to rapid completion He was telling some friends to day about President Villard's lack of faith in the Northern Pacific a dozen years ago When Mr. Colfax presided at the capitol Mr Villard was a newspaper correspondent there, and used to joke Mr Colfax about the latter's enthusiasm about what was then satirically called "the banana line," and insisted that he would like a ticket over it when it was completed, little thinking then that he would himself issue tickets on it and organize such a grand inauguration of it as the world has just seen

Mr. Colfax, being asked his views about the political situation said he was entirely out of politics, except that he was as earnest a republican as ever, and that he had been glad to see as all the intelligent did, that, within the last few months, the prospects of future republican success had improved and the democratic assurance of victory had weakened He said traveling as he did so constantly all over the country, lecturing and visiting, he found President Arthur steadily gaining in popularity, that Secretary Lincoln was being talked of more and more as a probable popular nominee on the national ticket, having proven himself a careful and judicious cabinet officer and that there would be a power in his name, south as well as north and that Senator John F Miller, of California had also many friends as a growing statesman, whose popularity would certainly carry all the Pacific states including Nevada and probably Indiana, where he was born and whose soldiers he had commanded with brilliant success, and might therefore, be presented for vice president in 1884

New York Bay and the Statue of Liberty

Richard Grant White bewails, in the October *Century* the desecration by commerce of New York bay and has a satiric word for the colossal statue of liberty "Once largely brightly, almost nobly beautiful," he says, "it has now become, save for its mere size, the most commonplace of scenes a miserable panorama of wharves and warehouses, factories, breweries, shops and shanties, everything that gave it charm and dignity has disappeared, to be replaced only by sordid ugliness The very islands which sat like little gems upon its waters roughly enameled with bits of warlike masonry, are now concealed with shapeless brick and mortar of which the only merit is that it protects something from the weather And on one of these it is now proposed to erect a huge, sham sentimental, melodramatic image of bronze that will merely illustrate its own absurdity, and light up the surrounding poverty of prosperity

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Young men having experience in paying attention to young ladies assert that it is easier to drive with one hand than it is to row with one hand.

F J Baxter S F
E M Kern W W
Sam Simpson S F
F J Allen S F
John Hine, Bismarck
Mrs Tamble, Helena
J Fletcher, W W
Miss Lulu Simpson, S F
J B Wright, Bismarck
F B Anderson, Minn
Frank Glenn, Nashville

"Fools take to themselves the respect given to their office." But Kidney-Wort commands respect for its own solid worth, tested, tried and found not [illegible] malaria and all diseases of the [illegible]

GAME ABOUT, ETC., IN SEASON
Sleeping Accommodations Unexcelled—Prices Reasonable.
ED. CLARK, Proprietor.
MISSOULA MONTANA
Rogers Hotel.
THE LARGEST AND BEST HOTEL IN MISSOULA. First-class in every particular. Special attention paid to tables. Free omnibus furnished guests and baggage from and to depot A H ROGERS, Proprietor
Aug 1, 1883.

Gun, the best hunting gun in the world.
WM BECK & SON,
165 Second st.

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SMITH BROS. & WATSON'S IRON WORKS.
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RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES.
P O Box 465.

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPT 30 1883

THE OLD STORY

Alas for the head with the crown of gold
The tempter came as he came of old
Alas for the heart that was glad and light
Alas for the soul that was pure and white

Censure who may—condemn who must
It was perfect faith—it was utter trust
That asked her promise nor pledge nor sign
He was hers—she was his by law divine

He was lifted up he was set apart
He filled her thought! He filled her heart
She called him great she believed him true
As women will, as women do

Oh, to betray such tender trust
(God will repay and he is just)—
Through wrong and ill she loves him still
As women do as women will

Giving little and taking much,
False and false—there are many such
So false and cruel—you know the rest—
He broke the heart that loved him best

—Mary F Tucker

THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

THE BURNING QUESTION

A writer in the *Lutheran Observer* under the above heading maintains that the question of the day among the churches is "What is the occasion of that dearth of ministers from which the churches are suffering so much and what is the remedy?" The reasons generally given to account for the difficulty the "skeptical spirit of the age the "godlessness of our schools," etc etc do not seem to him fully satisfactory, and he suggests another cause of the trouble It is the prevailing sectarian spirit in the churches requiring two three and four church edifices to accommodate as many little bands of Evangelical Christians in a small village, differing only upon unessentials and half supporting two three and four ministers, when one edifice and one minister would be amply sufficient In illustration he states, on what he considers the best authority that there are in the single state of Kansas fifty small towns in each of which there is a small Congregationalist and a small Presbyterian church—all supported in part by the home missionary societies of their respective sects. If the spirit of sectarianism did not prevent these from uniting in each town there would be, he says, "a saving of $15 000 ministry money a saving of an indefinite amount of church building the release of fifty men to preach the gospel in other places and finally fifty places that would be an attraction to men of spirit, in the place of fifty fields that no one but a mendicant would think of taking" Among other authorities in favor of this view he cites that of Rev D Dunlap, a bishop in the Protestant Episcopal church who says "I am thoroughly convinced that the needless divisions among Christians are to-day a greater hindrance to the spread of Christ's religion than any other evil not excepting infidelity and intemperance * * * When you reach a town (in the west) of from 1000 to 5000 inhabitants you will find half a dozen sects each generally with a handful of followers a half starved minister and a shabby little church, and yet an expert would often fail to discover in what essential particular these denominations differed from each other" Rev Dr Gladden an eminent Congregational clergyman of New England endorses this statement of Bishop Dunlap, and says "There would be no lack of ministers if the churches that have no right to exist were blotted out." His plan is to consolidate these little churches by mutual consent [illegible] there the rub!

MUST THE CHURCH BELLS GO?

A writer in one of the New York Presbyterian papers ridicules the proposition to do away with the church bells, and says respecting the proposition to erect a statue in honor of Jackson S Schultz the New York politician who has inaugurated a movement against them "We think so, too We know of another person who also once deserved a statue and got it This one was a woman, and her name was Mrs. Lot. It was a chloride of sodium statue and it is even now pointed out to the travelers in the region round about Sodom Yes let Mr Schultz have a statue and like that of Lot's wife let it be a sodium statue, and let it be placed near the other * * * By all means let us suppress the church bells, but mind you only the church bells—for it is only they that are a nuisance The steamboat bells and the factory bells the locomotive bells, and even the knife-grinders bells may ring but church bells must go! There is a little broken down old tug-boat that carries a tin pan like bell Its name is the Jackson S Schultz This bell may ring but Trinity must cease its sweet chimes and Grace church bells refuse to play the *Adeste fideles!*"

BEECHER AS A CARICATURIST

Rev Dr Crary, editor of the California *Christian Advocate* speaks in strong terms of Mr Beecher as a caricaturist of holy things, and particularly of the bible He says "The venerable book which has been the wonder and admiration of scholars of all countries and ages has been made, of late by Henry Ward Beecher a subject of caricature, ridicule and vulgar wit Referring to what he said of the biblical account of the creation, Dr Creary observes 'This grand poem of the ages, this impressive document coming down from the remotest times Mr Beecher holds up to the scorn and contempt of all, and pours upon it all the vast resources of his well known genius and wit. * * * Henry Ward Beecher began his ministry near us and was the early champion of temperance and righteousness Dr O C Babb of San Jose followed Beecher at Indianapolis, and we were pastor of a church just across the way * * * We never missed an opportunity of hearing him preach and often defended him after many of his old friends began to lose confidence in him. His late pilgrimage to this coast has been a series of most humiliating exhibitions of a man fallen from the very heights of honor to the depths of a notoriety akin to infamy How deeply pained must be Dr Babb and many old friends of Dr Lyman Beecher, to see the spectacle of his son going about the country, ridiculing the sacred annals and holding up to the contempt of ignorant and depraved crowds the biblical account of the creation and the Lord's prayer! * * * In this money making trip his reputation has constantly been damaged by his ribald attacks on the faith of his father and of the church of all ages Ingersoll never did half the harm Henry Ward Beecher has done to religion * * * It is enough to make Lyman Beecher turn over in his grave His degenerate son has disgraced him and brought reproach upon the pulpit upon science and religion"

FLIES IN THE OINTMENT

Speaking of Mr Beecher the *Pacific* says "We own that in every room where this orator speaks the fragrance is as of ointment poured forth," but this only makes us all the more sorry that the inconsiderateness of 'the apothecary'—an inconsiderateness which seems to us as needless and gratuitous as it is harmful—should leave so many flies in the ointment' The *Pacific* proceeds to pick out some of these dead flies and exhibit them "It is very cheap business to take up some peculiar and extreme view of the fall in Adam and riddle and ridicule it. * * * It is not a worthy thing to do to speak of 'the barbaric theory of literal inspiration' * * * It is neither sense nor wit to throw out the remark that as between the monkey theory of man's origin and the dust theory, he preferred the former," and "Why should one who himself baptizes and administers the Lord's supper even allude to those sacraments as mere amusements of the church? What are we to think of a minister in the church which his Lord loved, and which he cherishes as a husband does his wife who standing in a miscellaneous assembly, indulges in the same style of depreciation of the Christian profession as could be heard on any street corner?" And yet the *Pacific* says that the sermon by Mr Beecher in Dr Noble's church on 'Charity' was 'very excellent' and that "at least one clerical hearer has testified that he had not been so near heaven for many a day"

YOUNG JUDAISM

The St. Louis *Jewish Tribune* very pointedly remarks that "the Jewish jeunesse doree of the period, if they proceed on the down grade plane the way they do will pretty soon reach that point where all the brain and heart they inherited from their poor but pure ancestry shall be wasted and nothing be left but a moral wreck and an idiotic ruin" The San Francisco *Hebrew Observer* quotes this and says "Our contemporary must remember that the cause of the evil arises from the fact that as soon as some of our co religionists become wealthy they cease to guard that pillar of Judaism—the pure family life—which, more than anything else has sustained Israel in all of these years But the *Hebrew Observer* does not attempt to explain why it is that young Judaism should be so degenerate or why wealth should have a more demoralizing influence upon the rising generation of Hebrews than upon the youth of former times

THE NUDE AND THE DUDE

The *Jewish Progress* publishes a letter from a critical correspondent who is shocked at some of the pictures displayed in the art gallery of the Mechanics fair exhibition He [illegible] says "I perceive that nudeness is running riot at the fair again this year and as many of our modest youths and maidens will meander through the art gallery during the [illegible] it seems to me no more than proper that I [illegible] my protest against an exhibition which to say the least is immodest and might even be denominated vulgar These art connoisseurs who stand gaping at these nude specimens of the feminine gender and through eye glasses [illegible] stare should be accommodated to a private [illegible] * * * In the name of decency I protest against all [illegible] in the name of art [illegible] forms rude figures and beast [illegible] scenes which should be relegated to private and not a public [illegible] The writer adds that while the nude may be admired by the dude the fair is the last place where this nakedness should be exposed

THE LATE REVIVAL

The Boston *Christian Register* calls attention to [illegible] the first on the "French Revival" by [illegible] Tiffany of Chicago which in parts is a sequel to that famous sermon of Theodore Parker twenty five years ago on the same theme The preacher refers to the lamentations and regrets so often expressed in the religious press and in Christian conventions over the present dearth of revivals and the consequent falling off of converts and questions whether there is real [illegible] for these wailing jeremiads "We are not to think that unless the world progresses along the lines that we have marked out for it it is not progressing at all that unless the workers use our weapons they will make no headway against wrong and that because the rain does not fall on our little corner of the vineyard there is a drought all over the land * * * One mourns that his favorite doctrine of regeneration is losing its former power that there is no longer that awful sense of guilt that deep feeling of the need of supernatural renewal which once marked the progress of the church But yonder the Moral Education Society is, year after year sending out its leaflets freighted with [illegible] information and moral purpose striving to give men and women some deeper comprehension of the responsibilities of parentage to make clear the bearing of the law of heredity upon human character—to show that it is the power of a true *generation* which shall make regeneration obsolete and unnecessary * * * The old school Christian grieves over what he deems the decay of the spirit of humanity as indicated by the old time readiness to call one's self a miserable 'worm of the dust' and 'hell deserving sinner' but nothing can excel the self respecting modesty and humility of the earnest thinker and true scientist of this age of the world—men who forget even the egotism of self abasement in their awe and reverence before the majesty of truth * * * Perplexed treasurers of church organizations and missionary and benevolent societies lament over the greed and selfishness of our men of wealth but yonder on the prairie of this Illinois state there rises as if by magic the town of Pullman demonstrating that it is possible for a man to carry on a great manufacturing business successfully and at the same time to secure to his employes a fair share of his wealth—an opportunity to live cleanly and comfortable lives with provisions for recreation and culture This [illegible] no less true human helpfulness—far in advance of the old almsgiving"

WHITE HOUSE DECORATIONS.

Description of the Newly Adorned Apartments of the President—A Cosy Retreat Where the Executive Passes His Quiet Hours and Entertains His Friends

WASHINGTON Sept 17—Under the present administration the president's house and the private apartments especially has been improved and beautified to such an extent that it would hardly be recognized by some of its former occupants Particular attention has been paid to embellishing the portion of the mansion allotted to the use of the president and his family and the parlors sitting and bed rooms are now arranged in the most tasty manner

President Arthur after the death of his predecessor moved across the hall from the southwest to the northwest corner of the mansion and his sleeping room is a model of tasteful and rich furnishing The curtains carpets portieres and paper of this room are of a pale blue tint commonly known as pigeon-egg blue and the furniture with the exception of the bedstead corresponds with the other appointments A pleasanter bed room could not be imagined and it is well ventilated and lighted from the north by three large windows

Adjoining this room at the northeast angle of the building is the private study of the president and it is here that he transacts the greater portion of his private business undisturbed for any reason Surrounded by books choice engravings photographs of intimate friends and articles of virtu indescribable a cosier nook could not have been selected, and the view on all sides is charming Conspicuous among the photographs is one of the late French statesman, Leon Gambetta appended to which is his autograph in a clear business like hand The portraits of Attorney General Brewster and his little son also occupy a prominent position in the study adjacent to a large size photograph of Christine Nilsson and her autograph

Passing out of the study into a large hall the visitor is impressed by the magnificent surroundings all of which were arranged under the personal provision of the president Several of the best works of Bierstadt loaned by the artist adorn the walls a large painting, of the Yellowstone region being the most striking A unique and handsome cigar stand formed of the head of a Texas calf and three steers horns highly polished and mounted in silver is placed near a favorite lounging place of the president in this hall where with a few favored friends, after business hours the finest brands of cigars are discussed A large semi circular window of French plate surmounted by jewelled designs in glass, at the end of this department commands a fine view of the war department state and navy department, building on the west side of the mansion while the perfume of the choicest flowers in the conservatory beneath scents the air Easy chairs, lounges and tete a tetes are scattered through the hall in abundance and invite a delicious period of rest and abandon from the affairs of state

A large carved door opens from the hall into the bedroom at the southwest angle of the mansion in which the late President Garfield suffered from the 2d of July till removed to Elberon N J two months later This room has been allotted to the use of the president's son, and with the exception of the single bed upon which the sufferer rested the furniture has not been disturbed In one corner of the room are two long narrow cases marked "C A A" containing fishing tackle belonging to the president A communicating door opens into the large bedroom used by the doctors in attendance upon the stricken president, and from which the famous bulletins were issued The most notable article in this apartment is a handsomely carved mahogany bedstead, bearing in bold relief the coat-of arms of the United States the whole surmounted by a heavy red silk canopy A pair of steps lead up to the bed, upon which four mattresses topped off by a feather bed woo the tired pilgrim to rest and the furniture of the room is of a heavy, sombre, antique pattern It is stated that the furniture is valued at thousands of dollars and is about the only thing about the mansion which connects the past with the present

This room completes the private apartments of the president of the United States as the adjoining one is the library and with which all who have visited the White house are familiar

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An up country exchange asks this idiotic question "Did Romeo for what Juliet?" The man who would perpetrate such an atrocious one as that would not only pick a pocket, but steal an entire clothing house

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John Bright in his Birmingham coffee house speech recently named the regards temperance legislation as one of the great questions of the day He would find it so if he should sojourn in Ohio and a few other states of this Union for a few weeks about now

GENERAL ORD'S FAMILY.

The Story of his Descent from a King of England.

MRS FITZHERBERT'S MARRIAGE.

A [illegible] Editor Digs Up Some Facts in Regard to the [illegible] of an Illustrious American Family

[illegible]

[illegible] may have had royal blood [illegible]

[illegible] drawn [illegible] on the streets of the [illegible] almost every day [illegible] has noticed the look [illegible] dignified carriage of [illegible] and snowy locks [illegible] a well [illegible] head This aristocratic looking gentleman [illegible] and would be singled out among thousands as a man [illegible] Dr J L Ord brother of the late General E O C Ord and U S surgeon at Fort [illegible] In view of the interest attaching to [illegible] in a [illegible] reference to his connection with the crown of Great Britain the following interview will be found interesting as it contains events in General Ord's life hitherto unpublished

After accosting the [illegible] reporter handed him a copy of yesterday's [illegible] and directed his attention to a paragraph on the first page which contained an account of the romantic life of his father When he had finished reading it the [illegible] that he had [illegible]

[illegible]

"Well [illegible] The [illegible] mentioned was not a priest His connection with my father came about in this way When he was little more than an infant he was taken away to [illegible] After [illegible] there some years [illegible] to England until [illegible] of two [illegible] Ord [illegible] the ship which carried him over to America Being a shipwright by trade he was appointed naval constructor at Norfolk Virginia My father lived with him until he went to college at Georgetown He remained there until he was twenty one years of age"

"How did he find that he was allied to royalty?" queried the scribe

"Ord, on his death bed told my father that he was of royal blood and also confessed to an old priest named Father William Mathews before his death"

"Did you not trace your ancestry further?" next interrogated the interested writer

"Oh, yes the general went to see the priest in 1850 The father was then quite old and told my brother that he was a noble gentleman and of royal blood and refused to reveal any more I remember the priest inviting myself and brother often to his house to dinner and treating us with the utmost consideration young as we were"

"Was your father intended for a priest?" queried the reporter

"He was but the priests refused to let him be ordained because they claimed he was a child of royal parentage and as such owed his life to his country instead of the church"

"Was the marriage of the prince of Wales to Mrs Fitz Herbert fully proven?"

"At the time it created a great deal of excitement and was the subject of much discussion in parliament Lord North fully proved the marriage The marriage certificate is in the Burdett-Coutts bank in London and is witnessed by the duke of Wellington duke of Albermarle and Sir William Knighton"

"What position did your father hold after he left college?"

"He was lieutenant on the frigate Congress and cruised for two years then he entered the army"

"Did the English government ever interest themselves about his welfare?"

"Large sums of money or remittances were sent to him until [illegible] when his mother died I myself have been followed by English emissaries who inquired very anxiously about the family and were very much interested in our affairs in reference to George [illegible] I may say that my father and all of us graduated there I have been visited by the professors frequently to write biographies of the family as part of their life's history [illegible]"

After leaving the army my father went into one of the departments at Washington

"Did your father have any photograph or memento of his mother?"

"Yes he had a ring with a medallion of Mrs Fitz Herbert in it given to him by her but unfortunately it was lost"

"Are the biographies published in any newspapers of General Ord's military career in the main correct" continued the inquisitive newspaper man in pursuit of further inquiries

"Almost all [illegible] they do not mention any thing of some of the most important events in the general's life and which relate to [illegible] one of the most exciting events in our country's history The [illegible] this [illegible] General Ord then a lieutenant—was ordered to carry orders to General Zachary Taylor ordering him to advance into Mexico The general had not been in the field long, when the cabinet meeting the order was countermanded and a young man [illegible] to overtake him but fortunately for our country and unfortunately for the bearer of the countermanding order he [illegible] broke down, while the general had extraordinary good luck reaching the lines in one week which was remarkably good time then If the messenger had overtaken him General Taylor would probably not have marched to Mexico and the whole history of California would perhaps have been different

"In the Seminole war he also served with distinction He was a first lieutenant in company F Third artillery which was the first company to round Cape Horn for California C Q Tompkins was captain General Sherman first lieutenant The officers were arranged differently at that time The second lieutenant was named [illegible] and the brevet second lieutenant was [illegible] Minor and I was surgeon Of the officers of this company Sherman and I are the only survivors He was with the first [illegible] Harpers Ferry after [illegible] John Brown and put the orders [illegible] which he marched [illegible] About [illegible] war he [illegible] at Appomattox and [illegible] of the flag of truce which [illegible] surrender and was present at that event General Ord asked McClane for the [illegible] of the table on which the surrender was signed Twenty five dollars resigned McClane Here it is said the general The historic table is at his home in [illegible]"

DRESS AND THE DRAMA.

Alexandre Dumas Letter to M Sarcey on Irrational Stage Costumes

Among the many arguments put forward by the ingenious advocates of dress reform it has never occurred to them to lay stress upon the artistic advantages of simplicity of attire on the stage At present a [illegible] singularly interesting and characteristic letter which M Alexander Dumas has addressed to M Francisque Sarcey [illegible] the heart out of the Parisian theater If the theater is to attain the ancient standard of lofty morality the costumes must at least be brought into harmony with the spirit which of necessity must prevail in a school of morals Noble simplicity was a striking feature of the ancient drama, and costumes and masks were indispensable [illegible] But where is that simplicity now to be found though sought The [illegible] worn on the stage are not only the opposite of simple and suitable but what is far worse they preoccupy the mind of the actress to such a degree that the act of acting is neglected and all her attention is directed toward the best display, not of her talent but of her gorgeous robes "It no longer matters" says M Dumas "whether the actress plays her part well or ill, it only matters to her whether she is wearing a robe such as has never been seen before She only watches for the effect created by her dress, the genius of the author is forgotten in the milliner The dress, which often arrives only at the last minute is a constant source of uneasiness The actors have to remain at a respectful distance in order to avoid the long train which is adjusted during the representation by little coups de pied en arriere ungracious kicks without which however she would break her nose by treading on her train

"Formerly the question about dress did not exist it was not even secondary And now suddenly it has become of greater importance with the ladies it has been the cause of much secret annoyance sometimes of great scandal [illegible] It is impossible that [illegible] such luxury [illegible] is most universal

LITERARY NOTES

Mr W J Stillman late United States [illegible] of Mr Henry [illegible] paper which [illegible] the *Century* [illegible] of the *Odyssey* with the intent [illegible] of identifying the route of Ulysses on his return from the Trojan war We may mention here that a new edition of the September *Century* has been called for

An interesting collection of books coins manuscripts and portraits of Martin Luther and his contemporaries has been arranged in the Greenwich library of the British museum as an English contribution to the celebration of the fourth centenary of the great German reformer Among the autograph writings are two notes of Luther and his friend Melancthon in the copy of a bible printed in 1541 a letter of Erasmus to Nicholas on Luther's marriage And an autograph contemporary account of the ceremony of publishing Leo X's sentence against Luther in the St Paul's cathedral in the presence of Cardinal Wolsey and the archbishops of York and Canterbury

The Harpers have lately published in the Franklin Square Library an edition of the late William M Baker's first story—at least we believe it was his first "The New Timothy" which introduced to the novel readers of America a writer of peculiar and original genius one who was thoroughly familiar with the phases of southern life which he undertook to illustrate and one who created confidence in the general truth of his delineations of character and manners There is a strong air of realism in all that Mr Baker has written and it is fresher, we think in "The New Timothy" than in his later stories one or two of which appeared we believe in the No Name series

Messrs Charles Scribner's Sons have in the press a new story for the young people and we [illegible] that they will like whatever their [illegible] happen to be It is from the pen of Dr Edward Eggleston who knows [illegible] the Hoosier as well as any man who ever lived and who is therefore fully prepared to write characteristically and amusingly about the Hoosier boy and to depict [illegible] years ago [illegible] in his determination to [illegible] an education—difficulties such as beset Abraham Lincoln for example and which he overcame as few Americans ever have [illegible] them the stepping stones to his greatness

Messrs D Appleton & Co have just issued a [illegible] manual [illegible]

A writer in the *Literary World* gives some new and interesting information concerning the early life of Alfred Tennyson According to [illegible] the poet's verses did not [illegible] He sang of dying swans [illegible] owls [illegible] oyster eaters etc Christopher North said "All this is greatest as an owl All he wants is to be shot stuffed and stuck in a glass case to be made immortal by the British museum" This criticism was severe but it was of immense benefit to the young poet He stopped writing for ten years studied hard He went through the splendid field of English literature devoting much time to a careful perusal of the grand old poets of the [illegible] day This course of study so enriched his imagination and enlarged his vocabulary that when he wrote again he produced something worthy of his talents The writer of [illegible] drawing room verses astonished the world by Locksley Hall the Princess In Memoriam Maud The Idyls of the King, etc [illegible] work and he devoted much time and ability to it

The October *Century* contains some amusing [illegible] who says of the [illegible] the last few years [illegible] with their patients by the old system of [illegible] I have seen cases conducted with such disregard of the commonest laws of nature as would make any of our physicians faint with horror Heat starvation and dirt are the general remedies for almost every thing In cases of scarlet fever which are not common here they order the doors and windows to be carefully shut, that no breath of air may get to the patient absolutely [illegible] the bed curtains around them forbid washing of any description even of the hands and face and no change of bed or body linen during the entire illness

"There is one malady prevalent in Italy which I sincerely believe to be produced nine times out of ten by their doctors and that is military fever Unless a patient's symptoms in the beginning of an illness indicate the disease very clearly the doctors on the principle of 'when in doubt play trumps' pronounce it miliare but there being no eruption which is an evidence of that disease, they regard it as suppressed and a very dangerous They then proceed to produce a rash by covering the poor sufferer with as many blankets as he can bear excluding every breath of air from the room (canning him so to speak) and then forbidding any nourishment saving the weakest of weak broths Now as this special fever is usually brought on by overheating, and consequently should be treated by a cooling system, they succeed in producing the disease in its full glory rash and all and they then set about curing it which of course becomes a doubtful undertaking, so weak is the patient from heat and fasting

"A friend of mine spending a few weeks in Florence, was taken ill with what proved afterward to be an internal cancer She sent for Dr Z one of the most noted of the Florentine doctors It was August and very hot, and his orders were not only to shut out the air and cover herself with blankets but to remain entirely immovable not to stir hand or foot She carried his wishes out faithfully for twenty four hours not even raising her hand [illegible] and then becoming nearly crazy with nervousness and weakness she sent for an English physician If you had seen his look of horror when he came into the room and

"'Open the windows,' he almost shouted 'take off those coverings, get right up and lie on the sofa In a week you will be able to go on to Paris'

"And in a week she did go on to Paris

"The Italians have [illegible] confidence and have the greatest faith in it They take it not only for every little ailment but after a fit of anger or grief"

PERSONALITIES.

Something on the Men and Manners of the Hour.

THEIR QUIRKS AND QUAINTNESS.

The Oddities and Eccentricities of the Men Whose Names are Linked with the Nineteenth Century

[illegible] on the stage next fall

Uncle Rufus Hatch will not use his yacht this summer It makes him seasick to sail

Franz Liszt now at Weimar notwithstanding his 72 years is working at a new oratorio

[illegible]

[illegible] John Hancock [illegible] he has been elected governor nine times

Du Chaillu the African traveler is in New York His biography is written by Charles Nordhoff

Senator Cameron of Pennsylvania is in Scotland under the medical care of Sir Henry Thompson

Mr Gladstone's health is far better than it was last year His vivacity and energy are as great as they were ten years ago

The duke of Albany has consented to become the president of East London [illegible] advanced education (evening classes)

Mr Pulitzer feels that he will not be profited if he gain the whole New York *World* and Ohio and the presidency are lost to the democrats

Emil Ollivier the minister of the downfall of the third empire has devoted himself to the study of the [illegible] since the end of the empire

During [illegible] examination [illegible] Dick [illegible]

[illegible] Collier preached at [illegible] summer he was able to [illegible] gates as the [illegible] and [illegible] he was a toiler at the forge

"I notice it is reported that an earthquake or something recently swallowed up a large party in Ischia From what I have recently observed in Ohio I believe this to be true"—George Hoadley

Fred Archer the English jockey, with an income of $35 000 per year and a large invested property in order to keep his riding weight down, has to live principally on tea and toast

Naval Officer Nevin of Philadelphia has been officially informed by the treasury department that he cannot promote employes receiving less than $900 yearly to clerkships which fall under the provisions of the new civil service rules

Early Granger who died in Jamaica, on Sunday at the age of 94 years was known among the townspeople as "the Waterloo man" He was a private in the Fifty fourth infantry, British and fought at Leipsic and Waterloo

Sir Sydney Waterlow his wife and her sister will visit the United States of America shortly and make what is now styled in England "the grand American tour" Sir Sydney is looking for another attraction in America more in land than otherwise

Peck of Peck's *Sun* and author of "The Bad Boy" told an interviewer of the Boston *Traveller* said that his mother often asked him why he made such a fool of himself His reply was of course, "because it was the most profitable thing a wise man can do"

John Teemer, the young oarsman who recently achieved the distinction of winning a race in which Edward Hanlan was his competitor is a native of Pennsylvania 19 years old He is all straight square shouldered with large dark eyes, and weighs 155 pounds [illegible] row

The Crown Prince of Servia entered the army on Tuesday as a private soldier In a proclamation to the troops announcing the event King Milan says that his son enters the service to think and labor for the fatherland as becomes those called by the grace of God to stand for the nation

Henry Clews and Jay Cooke are again rich but Mr Clews alone is in active business at the moment He lost $5 000 000 on a certain dark day in 1873 He was so poor that he had to send his wife to her own family for six months to support He is worth to-day it is said at least $2 000 000

The Count de la Baume a prominent French climber has been killed while ascending the Piz Bernina the highest peak in the Engadine Switzerland and rarely attempted on account of its dangers One of his guides fell into a crevasse dragging down the Count and the second guide The Count was immediately killed by falling on his head while one guide was seriously injured and the other escaped

Congressman Holman of Indiana the Great Objector gossips as follows about the next president On the republican side Arthur has undoubtedly been growing in favor But the strongest man the party could nominate on account of his hold on the people is E B Washburne The man however, who would be supported with more enthusiasm than any candidate since Henry Clay is Blaine as He is a man of marvelous ability as an organizer and in gathering friends about him"

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge is a rather loosely and slenderly built man about six feet in height His face is clean shaven and strikingly ruddy as to complexion, and the finely cut features and mobile mouth, though markedly stern when in the condition of repose soften and assume an amiable expression when lit up by his frequent smiles His enunciation is clear and distinct, he speaks slowly as if weighing and considering every word and he has a habit of stooping his head forward from the shoulders when conversing

There's nothing good or bad but thinking makes it so wherefore what's the use of deriding the poor devil of a guide in Boston a staff officer of Butler's who when the lord chief justice of England wanted to see the spot in the harbor where the tea was thrown overboard led him to a place known as the T wharf, but not so called because of the pleasant little tea party in the harbor more than a century ago Just as well misled of course, but one place is quite as good as another for purposes of sentiment The justice didn't know the difference any more than Mr Butler's staff officer and where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise

The president of the United States and all others in authority except Secretary Chandler who have been off on summer tours at government expense have managed to get back to Washington without damaging public property Chandler broke a hole in the bottom of the Tallapoosa The vessel will have to be docked and thoroughly repaired Thousands of dollars will be expended on her Why should not the secretary of the navy be made to pay the bill? The attention of the reformers of congress is respectfully called to this matter Here is an opportunity for somebody to compel the man who danced to pay the piper

A few months ago Mr Gilbert the actor was standing at the gate of his house with his hat off He had in fact seen some ladies to their carriage they had driven off and he remained standing on the sidewalk enjoying the cool of the evening Out of a neighboring house where he had been dining stepped a gentleman, who after walking a few paces became aware of Mr Gilbert whom he mistook for the butler of the establishment Addressing him at once with an air of polite superiority he said "Will you call me a Hansom cab?" "Certainly" replied Mr Gilbert "you are a Hansom cab" This odd bit of fun reminds me of poor Frank Talfourd's famous reply to the man who seeing him on a bitter night without a wrap said "Why Talfourd you never wear an overcoat?" "No" replied Talfourd "I never was"—*Chicago Tribune*

"Who are the largest personal taxpayers in the city?" was asked of the New York tax commissioner "The late Moses Taylor was the largest He paid tax on $1 200 000 of personal property without grumbling and his widow now pays the same On the other hand, W H Vanderbilt last year came here and swore off every dollar but soon after came back and said that, as the papers and the public were raising such a howl he would pay tax on $1 000 000 Jay Gould only pays tax on $100 000 and Mrs A T Stewart on $500 000 Miss Catharine Wolfe pays on $400,000 The Lenox estate pays on $1 000 000 the late ex Governor E D Morgan's widow on $1 000 000 and the Astor family all put together, on $3 000 000, which is the largest assessment under one name The number of taxpayers is steadily and rapidly decreasing Last year there were 11 666 personal taxpayers and this year there will not be more than 10 000 and the amount levied is decreasing at a like rate.

Local furnaces at Pittsburg are supplying the consumptive demand for pig iron at lower prices than outside furnaces can afford All mills are [illegible] and consumption is heavy Bessemer iron is $21 and foundry $19 50 Nails are $2 70 in car load lots and $2 80 in small lots Gas pipe is 70 to 72 per cent off Steel rails, $37 to $38 50

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[illegible] is confirmed by a [illegible] to the board of health, but that body [illegible] to-morrow. The president of the [illegible] to-day authorized to establish quarantine [illegible] recommendation from the board

As Senator Logan has declined the second place on the republican ticket the eye of the country is gradually turning to Professor Wiggins

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Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPT 30 1883

THE CURRENT SCEPTICISM

There is comparatively little earnest and aggressive opposition to religion at the present day, much less than there was a hundred years ago. As Professor Christlieb says: "From about the year 1690 to the rise of Methodism, and the consequent revival of evangelical religion in the church of England and among Protestant dissenters, it might be said that in many a circle of English society the denial of all that was specifically Christian had come to be regarded as a sign of superior intelligence and the maintenance of contrary opinions as a proof of being quite behind the progress of the times."

In this country a large proportion of the educated minds had entirely broken with Christianity at the close of the last century. The French infidelity, as it was called, had been introduced through the influence of officers and soldiers from France, and when Dr Dwight became president of Yale college he found nearly all the students infected with it. There was then a vigorous, well defined and clearly stated unbelief which took the form of an active hostility to revealed religion. Of that form of scepticism there is comparatively little now. If a man takes the stump against religion it is rather for the purpose of pecuniary gain or the indulgence of personal vanity than because he seriously thinks that the bible is a damage to the world.

H W S

And yet there is a scepticism widely prevalent which is telling most unfavorably upon the activities of the church. With a large number of people religion has come to be a mere tradition, with which they do not like to part company entirely, but at the same time it awakens within them no enthusiasm of feeling and stimulates them to no energy of effort. If directly confronted with the question these people would probably not frankly deny a single one of the facts in historical Christianity. They have not consciously become disbelievers. They would not say to their minister that they do not believe what he preached. They would shrink from a crisis in their intellectual convictions which would result in their rejection of Christianity. They have vague, misty doubts and difficulties which they scarcely like to acknowledge and with which they have not either the honesty or the earnestness to grapple vigorously so as to have them settled once for all in one way or another. This is the attitude of a great many professed Christians who have a form of worship which has no substratum of reality, an amorphous and impalpable scepticism which cannot be grappled with and estimated at its true value or be refuted on its own ground and according to its own logic. It can scarcely be looked upon as an entity at all. In many cases it *eludes* comparison. It is so shadowy, not having even the consistency of a dream of the shadow of smoke, to use Jeremy Taylor's favorite phrase. And yet it exists as a subtle and tenacious power. It lowers the tone of Christian feeling, and paralyses the energy of Christian activity more than a frank out-spoken and pretentious argumentative disbelief.

In a chapter in Pendennis on the "Way of the World" this scepticism is very aptly described and vigorously denounced. "Arthur Pendennis had become thoroughly infected with it. He saw truth on both sides, but did not hope much, not care much, not believe much. He would not act as the church's champion or warrior, but he would take off his hat and say his prayers in the church and shake hands with the clergyman as he steps on the grass outside. Friend Arthur, as Thackeray says, was a Sadducee, and the Baptist might be in the wilderness shouting to the poor who were listening with all their might and faith to the preacher's awful accents and denunciations of wrath or woe or salvation, and our friend the Sadducee would turn his sleek mule with a shrug and a smile from the crowd, and go home to the shade of his terrace and muse over preachers and audience, and turn to his pleasant Greek song-books babbling of honey and Hybla and nymphs and fountains and love." Arthur's scepticism was more pronounced, perhaps, than that which is most generally prevalent at the present day. He had reached the point of "sneering acquiescence in the world as it is," "a belief qualified with scorn in all things extant." "The hymn of a saint, or the ode of a poet, or the chant of a Newgate thief were to him pretty much the same thing." But to this end the current scepticism leads. It dismisses Christianity with a quiet indifference, and ensconces itself in a luxurious selfishness, which, as Thackeray says, is the more shameful, because it is so good-humored and conscienceless and serene. If it has force enough to develop itself it tends to corruption of conscience, and of public as well as private faith.

How to grapple with this scepticism most practically and successfully is one of the most important questions which the Christian church has at the present day to consider and settle, and one of the most difficult. If this scepticism could be forced or coaxed into self-definition it would lose more than half its power. If it could be aroused to a sufficient degree of earnestness to think, it would be stript of most of its inert unreason, and be robbed of its present deadening and demoralizing influence. Warrington upbraided Arthur, but that did not set him free. To despise the unreasonableness of this scepticism will not destroy it. Shall we then despair of its conquest, and thus proclaim its justification? This is the point to which we come at last. What are we going to do about it? Are those of us who are affected by it satisfied with a dilitante method of treating religion which we would despise in any other department of intellectual activity? If so, we shall deserve that scorn of all intensely earnest souls, which Thackeray expressed when he said: "If while the fight for the truth is taking place and all men of honor are on the ground armed on the one side and the other, and you alone are to lie on your balcony and smoke your pipe, out of the noise and the danger, you had better have died or never have been at all, than such a coward."

The use of the cowhide by a Savannah belle to punish the impertinence of a northern dude was not the most refined method of protecting her reputation, but the cowhide in the hands of southern women is less objectionable than the revolver in the hands of southern men.

"I think England made a mistake," said an Englishman of rank who visited Portland with the Villard party, "in her treatment of America. We ought to have moved over bodily as a nation, and used the old country for a coaling station."

King Alfonso, as well as the Prince of Wales, will witness the manœuvres of the German army, and if Emperor William really meets the Czar nothing more will be needed to convince the world that the sovereigns of Europe are very sociable fellows.

Two of our local ministers—Mr. Eliot, of the Unitarian church, and Dr Marvin, of the Congregational church—will deal with the Chapman-Fosser infamy to-day. There is deep disgust among all classes.

TWENTY FOUR O'CLOCK

The sooner sensible innovations are adopted the better, but it is well to be sure before the adoption that they are sensible. The proposal of the Pennsylvania railroad to introduce a uniform railway time standard and to measure the day by twenty four enumerated hours instead of by twelve is a very startling and, in its way, interesting suggestion. If it should be adopted by the united railways of America it would lead to a contest between an established habit and a fanciful idea, in which the latter would be defeated. All the world now looks at its watch to ascertain how near or how far the sun happens to be from the meridian over that particular watch. The watch of a man in San Francisco is consequently much slower than the watch of a man in Chicago and twelve entire hours slower than that of a person at the antipodes. The watch of to-day gives the real time of the place for which it is regulated. Trains, however, on any given system of tracks must be run by some common meridian. Owing to the multiplicity of railway centers at least fifty meridians are now used as the standards upon which American trains run. Hence a person taking a train in Boston for Washington must ascertain whether his time table means o'clock by Boston time or by that of New York, Philadelphia or Washington. People in traveling soon discover the inconveniences of the local meridian standard of time. Watches are of no assistance whatever because every mile traveled east or west destroys their relative correctness. All this may be admitted without reserve, but still it is not established that because of this inconvenience we must make a radical change in all our habits of life.

The Pennsylvania plan proposes simply to sweep away local meridian systems and the habit of trying to reckon by home time and to set up as the universal time standard of the world that of Greenwich observatory. If this should be done a Portland man reading a time-table would know the absolute instant at which a train containing his family leaves Chicago, and by referring to his watch set by Greenwich time he could ascertain the exact position of the westward bound train at any given moment. At present if he wishes to telegraph to his wife who is on a journey he must go through a funny computation of longitude and time, based on the real time where he is, that where she is, and the distance in geographical miles between them. Under the proposed system every train advertised to start at 10 o'clock or 12 o'clock would roll out of the station at the same instant, whereas under the existing system the starting process of 10 o'clock trains is deferred, as we see by mentally glancing westward, until the sun in his sedate course rolls across the local meridians. Great advantages, no doubt, for travelers.

But there are very decided objections to the plan. Dull people would never to their dying day understand it, and some people, no dull, would not master it easily. It would necessitate the division of our days into twenty four hours each. The first hour would begin as the sun crossed the meridian of Greenwich, and 1 o'clock to men scattered along the continent would mean very different amounts of daylight and darkness instead of the same real and apparent amount of solar declination. People who now rise regularly at 8 o'clock in the morning would find themselves awakening at A M, or as it would be called under the twenty four hour system, 16 o'clock. Nevertheless the sun would already shed his beams and early rising would be on paper a more commendable virtue than it is now. It may be said with perfect truth that at present our system of time division is a personal, local and selfish one. We consider merely the relations and relative positions of ourselves, the earth's center and the sun, and under the new regime we should forget ourselves and our local sunrises and sunsets, look at time as marked for all men as one great community, and thereby gain the knowledge for the first time of where our days begin. But on the other hand, we should merely have transferred our present difficulty to another spot. If traveling were the most important and common occupation of men, it might be wise to make the change, but it is not. For ninety nine of every acts a man, woman or child performs in the course of the year the local time is more useful than a common standard would be. The Pennsylvania Railroad company may treat the matter of travel as the most important event in man's life, but it is not so, and no people will ever change a habit which has always and everywhere prevailed in order to avoid some complication in the matter of starting and running railroad trains.

PERSECUTION OF JEWS

It is difficult for people in this country where the Jews have no very conspicuous traits to distinguish them, to understand why they are so hated in other parts of the world. The Jews are especially obnoxious to the peasants of Russia, Galicia and Hungary, and the feeling against them is rapidly spreading in Switzerland, although there it is taking a more rational and tolerant form than in the neighboring countries. But antipathy to the Jews is not confined to ignorant populations. The recent crusade against them in Germany included all classes and professions, and the agitation in Hungary, although it began with the peasantry, spread rapidly through the whole population. This hatred is not sufficiently explained by the fact that they are a foreign element, which refuses to mingle with and be absorbed into the life of the nation, like the Chinese in this country. A more satisfactory explanation has been suggested by the British consul in southern Russia, who says that there the Jews are like "parasites that have settled on a plant not vigorous enough to throw them off, and which is being gradually sapped of its vitality. There exists among them," says Consul Wagstaff, "a system of boycotting which works as follows: The produce of a farm or vineyard is put up at auction. The Jews draw lots for it, and the man on whom the lot falls is thus secured against all competition, and can fix his own price. In parts of Russia, Roumania and Austrian Hungary, this Jewish trades-unionism pervades all the transactions of life. You cannot sell a horse or a pig except on the terms which the Jews choose to offer, and in Galicia, Bessarabia and many parts of Russia the very labor of the peasant is mortgaged to Jewish money lenders, so that if you wish to hire a laborer or tradesman you must resort to the Jew in whose debt the peasant happens to be. 'If the peasant,' says Consul Wagstaff, 'gets into the hands of this class he is irretrievably lost. The proprietor in his turn from a small loan, gradually mortgages and eventually loses his estate.'"

At a meeting just held in Switzerland to devise means to resist the oppression of the Jews, a local pastor read texts from the Talmud to show that Jews consider it their duty to despoil Gentiles, and it was resolved to form an association to discourage all dealings with Israelites and to organize a society for making advances to peasants for the purchase of cattle, so as to enable them to dispense with the doubtful help of Jew brokers and dealers. So long as the Jews believe that they are the peculiar people of God, a belief which some Christians unwisely encourage them to hold, there is nothing disgraceful to them in the accusation that they cannot be patriots. They occupy a position in those countries of the old world similar to that of the Mormons in this, who claim to be the peculiar people and that the riches of the Gentiles are divinely theirs. The Mormons cannot be patriots any more than a Jew who really believes in Judaism can be a patriot in Germany. The exclusiveness of the Jews, and not their religion, has been the main cause of the persecutions to which they have been at various times exposed. In the twelfth century, says the friendly and liberal Millman, the Jews had a hold upon almost all the estates in the kingdom; they had mortgages on half Paris, and scarcely any one but had some article in pawn. Husbandry was ruined by the usurious exactions of the Jews. The result was violent outbreaks ending in the expulsion of the Jews. The same thing happened in England and other European countries. The same thing is repeated now, and perhaps it is time to direct some of the energy which has been expended in inveighing against the persecutions of the Jews in those countries to an effort to correct their error in believing that they belong to a higher and holier policy than any existing state. In this country Jews are treated precisely as other people on individual merits, not as a race, and socially or in business they are as Presbyterians or Methodists, with a fair field open before them to buy and sell and live, and of Gentiles to do business with whom it is easy to despoil.

The presence of a gypsy band in the vicinity of the "Hub" has set the Boston *Advertiser* querying as to where the gypsies come from and what they are. It has learned that there are no less than 600 000 of these strange people in Europe, and it discovers that Miklosich, the eminent Slav scholar, has traced their migrations from the upper Indus through Syria and Asia Minor to Greece, their departure from India having been about the year 1000. It is not known when they first appeared in America, but it is gratifying to have evidence that this country will ere long be one so intolerable to them that they will depart from it. Their hatred of restraint is so intense that when the whole area of the Union is brought under the immediate supervision of individual owners or of the government, and rigid laws are enforced against the nuisance of tramps, they will go away to more congenial lands. A more dirty, thievish, thoroughly abominable race never infested our soil, and the mystery that surrounds them is one which we can be well content to have remain impenetrable if only they will remove themselves from our territory.

New York is probably to have a world's fair in 1892 to celebrate the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The latest volume of "English Men of Letters" is "Richard Brinsley Sheridan," by Mrs Oliphant. The writer presents a good estimate of his works, but not a just estimate of the man. That Sheridan had great faults is sufficiently known. Mrs Oliphant perhaps does not exaggerate them, but she dwells upon them more than is at all necessary. The errors and faults of the man may be permitted to pass, but the pure gold of his writings will live forever. Still this volume will hold a worthy place in the series. Sheridan was an extraordinary man, and his performances as a wit, an orator and a writer of comedy will never have less place in English literature than now. Harper & Brothers. Sold by J K Gill & Co, Portland.

A new edition of Bleak House in three volumes, paper covers, is published by Harper. It is in good type and profusely illustrated, a handsome and cheap edition it is unequaled. Sold by J K Gill & Co, Portland.

Harper & Brothers have just published Prof W G Sumner's book entitled "What Social Classes Owe to Each Other," the several chapters of which appeared some time ago as articles in *Harper's Weekly*. The volume contains a most instructive discussion of certain economic questions which are of living interest, touching upon the duties of the state to classes or individuals embraced in it, the duty of the rich to the poor, and that of the individual to the individual. These topics are treated with a fullness which is exhaustive and with a clearness which is novel in works relating to the abstruse sciences of political economy. The style is bright and racy, and the argument is allowed to lose none of its force by the use of technical terms. The book is exceedingly suggestive and will be helpful to those who desire to reach correct conclusions upon the important matters with which it deals.

William Swinton, well known as the war correspondent of the New York *Times* and more recently as a writer of school text-books, is about to begin the publication of a weekly to be called *Swinton's Story Teller*, and consisting exclusively of choicest *complete* tales, from four to six in each issue. He has already enlisted the pens of many of the star story writers of the United States and England. We have a great abundance of papers exclusively devoted to story telling, but they amount to nothing in a literary point of view, and their stories are not conducive to a high moral tone. This paper of Mr. Swinton's will combine both literary merit, amusement and instruction in its contents, and therefore should meet with flattering success. We trust that Mr Swinton will achieve his ideal and meet with the support his endeavors deserve.

A cable dispatch printed in the New York *Times* a few days ago says: "Eleven thousand copies of the new volume of the Encyclopedia Britannica have been printed, of which 3000 are intended for the London market and the rest for America." It may be that the English market only takes 3000 copies of the encyclopedia, but it is certain that more than 8000 copies are sold in this country. A single firm of New York importers had registered at the offices of Messrs Black, the publishers, an order for 10 000 copies of the new volume, and besides the imported edition an American reprint of the work is issued which must have a circulation of several thousand. Are we to understand that four or five times as many Encyclopedia Britannicas are bought by Americans as are sold in all England?

Shall man amid the sins and struggles of earth ever outgrow his need of the bible? Shall its gracious design so far as he is concerned be useful and of no avail? Shall the time ever come in the progress of events, in the lapse of ages, in the onward march of art and science, when the bible shall be superseded altogether by clearer light and higher truth, and man may say once more of the present dispensation, succeeded by a better: "The darkness is past, and the true light now shineth"? Those who imagine that man will ever outgrow his need of the bible upon earth have formed altogether mistaken notions both of its contents and of the nature of man. There may be no need for the written word in heaven, but man will never be able to do without it on earth. Existing forms and embodiments of Christianity, the merely human in creed, in dogma, in system and polity, will doubtless during the lapse of ages disappear, but the bible, the permanent, the real, the absolutely needful in Christianity, which will be as much required by the generations of a thousand years hence as it is at this moment, will never disappear.—*Alexander Wallace*

Nervous debility, the curse of the American people, immediately yields to the action of Brown's Iron Bitters.

RELIGIOUS MISCELLANY.

Happy those who, fearing God, fear nothing else.—*Fenelon*

Heavenly mansions built after earthly patterns are but castles in the air.

No cloud can overshadow a true Christian but his faith will discern a rainbow in it.

We must do what we can for our neighbor and leave the future with God.—*Lacordaire*

Pray for patience every day will bring something that will call for its exercise.—*St Jerome*

So long as we live in this world we cannot be without trials and tribulations.—*Thomas à Kempis*

In the dark cloud of a great sorrow the beautiful bow of God's promise is often seen, if we look up.—*Chapin*

Divine love is a sacred flower which in its early bud is happiness and in its full bloom is heaven.—*Harvey*

If the way of heaven be narrow it is not long, and if the gate be strait it opens into endless life.—*Bishop Beveridge*

Love's secret is to be always doing things for God, and not to mind because they are such very little ones.—*F W Faber*

Thorns are God's missionaries to the children of the earth; floral apostles sent to teach us to love the bountiful giver of so much beauty.—*Bishop Huntington*

Christian faith is a grand cathedral with divinely pictured windows. Standing without you see no glory, nor can possibly imagine any; standing within, every ray of light reveals a harmony of unspeakable splendor.—*Bishop Porteus*

The world can ill afford to lose those who out of their riches are continually lending good to the cause of religion. It can well afford to part with those who do nothing for its progress in a religious, philanthropic way.—*Ira L P Russell*

Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness, altogether past calculation its own power of endurance. Efforts to be permanently useful must be uniformly joyous—a spirit all sunshine, graceful from very gladness, beautiful because bright.—*Carlyle*

Good resolutions are often like a loosely tied cord—on the first strain of temptation they slip. They should be tied in a hard knot of prayer. And they should be kept tight and firm by constant stretching Godward. If they slip or break, tie them again.

He who climbs above the cares of this world and turns his face to God has found the sunny side of life. The world's side of the hill is chilly and freezing to a spiritual mind, but the Lord's presence gives a warmth of joy which turns winter into summer.

There is dew in one flower and not in another, because one opens its cup and takes it in, while the other closes itself and the drop runs off. So God rains goodness and mercy as wide as the dew, and if we lack them it is because we will not open our hearts to receive them.

Depend upon it, in the midst of all the science about the world and its ways and all the ignorance of God and his greatness, the man or woman who can say "Thy will be done" with the true heart of giving up is nearer the secret of things than the geologist or theologist.—*George MacDonald*

Nothing does go to establish the mind amid the railings and turbulence of present things as both a look above them and a look beyond them—above them to the steady and good hand by which they are ruled, beyond them to the sweet and beautiful end to which by that hand they will be brought.—*Jeremy Taylor*

Christian endurance of suffering may exalt one to a loftier seat in heaven than might have been obtained by the most vigorous action in seemingly more favorable circumstances. Not as man judgeth, but as the Lord will be the final dispensation. Justice and equity are what every saint will find to be the inscription on the particular post assigned him.

It is so much easier to destroy than it is to build up. A child may pull a watch to pieces, but it takes a skillful workman to put one together. A fool can burn a book, but it takes a wise man to write one. The free-thinkers and liberals may pull the Bible to pieces and make merry with the doctrines that it teaches, but when they try to replace it with their systems of ethics they make a sorry show. To succeed in their attempts against Christianity would be like ruthless Goths and Vandals to leave nothing behind them where once was peace and plenty but the ashes of desolation and the terror and darkness of death.—*The Criterion*

Leaving the secular newspaper on the Sabbath not only consumes precious time that should be given to the word of God and to the study of spiritual things, but it unfits the mind for such study at any other part of the day. It fills the head with political, literary, artistic or commercial subjects which will naturally maintain their interest during the day and will render the higher subjects of thought distasteful. For the young people of a Christian family it is a most successful snare. It is their golden opportunity to make their first overt resistance to a religious training. They count it manly to be like the ungodly world without. It shows independence to manifest a disregard for God's day, and the Sunday novel reading, Sunday visiting and Sunday amusements.—*Howard Crosby*

The holiest men have the clearest perception of their spiritual deficiencies, and thus use language which could not with sincerity be used by those who have made lesser attainments in the divine life. An aged Christian near the close of a distinguished and useful life said to the writer, "I am a greater sinner than I thought I was." Increased clearness of perception, the result of increased nearness to God, would have revealed more numerous sins and shortcomings. The consolation of the great sinner is that he has a great Savior who is able and willing to save all who will come unto him for salvation. The sinner who thinks his sins are too great and too numerous to be pardoned has seen only a small portion of his sins. If he has seen enough to show him that he is lost he should at once apply for salvation to the Savior. Great as are his sins the Savior is greater.—*Rev Joseph Alden*

Is an unconverted world-worshipping heart like a troubled sea casting up foam and mire? The benignant Jesus can enter even such a heart—if it will invite him—and say to the angry waves, "peace be still," and it will smooth out, like Galilee's lake, into a placid calm reflecting the stars of heaven into its depths. Two things Jesus can give which ensure tranquility of soul. The first one is pardon of sin and reconciliation with a holy God. Justified by faith we have peace with God. The other is a deliverance from the tyranny of ungodly desires and lusts, and the occupation of the soul with pure satisfying occupations. Obedience to Christ is a wonderful tranquilizer. Rest to a true Christian is simply the unhindered permission to do his perfect will. Dam up a clear swift-flowing brook and it foams with anger; pull away the obstruction and it joyfully darts along its bright course wherever its silver feet shall lead it. Peace is not sluggish stagnation; it is the deep strong current of a soul flowing in harmony with God.—*Rev T L Cuyler*

DIED.

At St Vincent's Hospital Sept. 28 Herman Sternberg, aged 5? years.
Funeral from the hospital at 10 o'clock Sunday morning.

NEW TO-DAY.

ERRAND BOY WANTED AT 108 FIRST STREET. F E BRIGHAM. 30d1

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO WAIT ON TABLE. Apply at 75 Morrison street. 1t

WANTED—A YOUNG LADY TO LEARN COMPOSITION. Address N, this office. 1t

$750—ELEGANT HOUSE FOR SALE. FURNITURE of 6 rooms, in best part of city. WELCH & CO, Stark street. 30d1

$750—PARTNER WANTED IN WELL ESTABLISHED business. WELCH & CO, Stark street.

$1250—LODGING HOUSE. WELCH & CO, Stark street. 30d3

$500—LODGING HOUSE. WELCH & CO, Stark street. 30d1

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS DRY GOODS PACKER. None but experienced packer need apply. NEUSTADTER BROS. 30d1f

WANTED—FIRST CLASS SIGN WRITERS AT the Northwest Advertising Co, 20 Oak st, Monday morning between 7 and 9 o'clock. TOM MAY, Agent. 1t

WANTED—A CHEAP COTTAGE FOR SMALL family, not too far from business center. Address, stating location and price, X R, care Oregonian office. 30d1

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN WITH BEST REFERENCES desires situation as draughtsman or clerk in attorney's or railroad office. Address NORTON, this office. 29d2

WANTED—50 MEN, $2 25 PER DAY, AT ALBINA wharf elevator site, for grading work. Apply to J H DOUGHERTY. 30d2

FOR RENT—IN PRIVATE FAMILY, WHERE there are no other roomers, two newly furnished rooms, en suite or singly; good locality, convenient to business. A J, this office. 30d1

TO RENT—A NEAT COTTAGE OF FIVE ROOMS with kitchen; also some household furniture for sale; rent $30. Apply on the premises, East Park and Harrison streets. 30d3

LITERARY NOTES.

Mr John Lord's lectures are to be published by Messrs Fords, Howard & Hurlburt in five large octavo volumes. The work is entitled "Beacon Lights of History," and gives a picture of the world's history for the last 3500 years.

The "English Men of Letters" Series is not to come to an end, as the newspapers announced some time ago. Among the new volumes in preparation are biographies of Adam Smith, by Leonard H Courtney; Sir Philip Sidney, by J A Symonds, and Berkley, by Professor Huxley.

A new book by Mr John H Shorthouse, the author of that very remarkable novel "John Inglesant," entitled "The Little Schoolmaster Mark," is to be published by Messrs Macmillan & Co. "Isaiah in Jerusalem" is the title of a new book by Mathew Arnold, announced by the firm.

Miss Braddon has completed a new novel, which she entitles "Phantom Fortune." An English review calls attention to the fact that of Miss Braddon's latest story, "The Golden Calf," 30 000 copies were sold within a few days after publication, and it continues, though the book trade is suffering a period of great depression.

Mr Charles F Richardson, who now occupies the position of professor of English literature at Dartmouth college, and is well known by his little work on "The Choice of Books," has made a revision of his "Primer of American Literature," written several years ago. He has added much new matter, and has made his volume still more valuable as a book of reference by an excellent index. The book will be issued in a few days, bound in cloth, and sold for 30 cents per copy. Messrs Houghton, Mifflin & Co are the publishers.

Mechanics' Fair, Portland. Opens Oct. 11th.

NEW TO-DAY.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS DRUG CLERK; has had three years experience; good references. Address H B S, this office. 30d1

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO HOUSEWORK FOR a small family at southeast corner of Twelfth and Taylor sts. Inquire Monday forenoon.

REMOVAL—EDWARD A SWOPE & CO HAVE removed their Printing and Book Binding establishment to their new quarters, upstairs, new brick building, Nos. 15 17 Washington street. 1t

EMPLOYMENT WANTED BY A YOUNG MAN of good education and address, with a fair knowledge of accounts; is a good penman, correspondent and salesman, and has several years first-class city references. Advertiser, Oregonian office. 30d1

FOR SALE—MAGIC LANTERN OR STEREOPTICON. Best manufacture; dissolving view apparatus with complete views; fine thing to travel with; especially adapted for college or scientific purposes. Apply at A KNOPP'S Optical Institute, 28 Morrison street. 30d1f

WANTED—A SITUATION TO RUN ANY KIND of stationary engine; twenty years experience; good references; applicant is steady and sober. Address ENGINEER, this office. 30d1

TO THE DANCING PUBLIC—ACADEMY Hall, cor 2d and Salmon sts, is for rent to select parties and clubs. Clubs admitted to dance are required to select this hall for their parties. The best of music furnished with hall. CHAS F BRAY, 169 Fourth street. 30d1

REMOVAL NOTICE!

The Agency of the

UNION INSURANCE COMPANY

Of San Francisco

Has been removed to north side of Stark street, bet. Front and First streets. JAMES H REED, Agent.

A FAIR EXCHANGE—SEE SIDES AND ALL kinds of books to exchange at Lee's Old Second Hand News Co & Periodicals, Washington and Alder. 29d3

TO THE PUBLIC—WE TAKE THIS METHOD to caution all against dealing with a party, in any transaction, as they may say with Mr Harry Boyd, agent of the Hamburg Bremen Fire Insurance Company, as all dealings will be in his own name; such a man cannot be trusted.
BERGMAN & BERRY
MARK S RUSSEL

FOR RENT

Cottage of five rooms on D st., bet. Twenty-first and Twenty second sts.
WHITE & RIGGEN, 29 Stark st.

BUSINESS REMOVAL.

F W LEWIS HAS REMOVED HIS FACTORY from corner of Ninth and Jefferson streets to 228 First street.

MRS. R. BECKER
French Milliner

And Manufacturer and Importer of HAIR GOODS. Large assortment of Millinery Goods, and Ostrich Feathers in all shades. Latest Fashions received daily from the East.
HAIR WORK of every description made to order. Ostrich Feathers cleaned, dyed and curled. Kid Gloves cleaned.
Prices reasonable. 15sim sat 260 First st.

HAVERLY'S NEW MARKET THEATER
F W SUCHMAN, Manager

FOUR NIGHTS ONLY

Commencing Wednesday Evening, Oct. 3d,

ENGAGEMENT OF

WALTER S. MOSS'

Boston Operatic Minstrels!

—AND—

MILITARY BRASS BAND

MISS BESSIE LOUISE KING,
Boston's Favorite Prima Donna.

THE MIRROR QUARTETTE.

20 Artists. 20

Indorsed by the entire press as being the finest Minstrel Organization on the road. Look out for the street parade. POPULAR PRICES.

NEW MARKET THEATER.

To-Night (Sunday), Sept. 30,

GRAND SACRED CONCERT,

GIVEN BY

Kentucky Jubilee Singers,

ASSISTED BY

MISS MARTTA WHEELER,

In her great and daring

Invisible Wire Walking and Juggling Act.

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 Cents.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.
P. C. S. S. CO.
FREIGHT FOR ALASKA

AND WAY POINTS

WILL BE

Received at Ash St. Wharf

Monday, October 1, 1883, up to 5 P M.

A L STOKES, Ass't Sup't Traffic.

C. R. & N. CO. P. C. S. S. CO.

NOTICE!
TO OCEAN PASSENGERS.

Tickets for Ocean Steamers will now be on sale and Baggage will be checked from ASH STREET WHARF ONLY. The Ticket Office and Baggage Room will be kept open until 12 o'clock midnight on sailing days.

A. L. STOKES,
Assistant Superintendent Traffic.

CHOICE PROPERTY FOR SALE

THAT ELEGANT THOROUGHLY WELL FINISHED residence on northwest corner of Sixth and Harrison streets; modern conveniences, all in very best condition and repair; convenient to schools, churches and business; commanding view; healthy location; in every respect comfortable and desirable for a home. Terms reasonable. Inquire on the premises.

SALOON FOR SALE

IN ONE OF THE BEST TOWNS IN OREGON; well furnished and doing a good business. Inquire of A P HOTALING & CO, North First st.

NOTICE—E B McMILLEN IS OUR AUTHORIZED agent to collect moneys, rents, etc., and to receipt for the same during our visit to the eastern States.
J H McMILLEN
T S McMILLEN
East Portland, September 29 1883. 30d3

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—FIVE AGENTS IN EVERY COUNTY on the coast. To capable agents we will pay good permanent salaries. Apply to Serial Department, second floor, 721 Market street. 30d1awtf

THE GREAT

REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,

Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,

Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,

AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

City View Park.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 30th.

AUTUMN FESTIVAL!

RARE SPORT. DAY OF JOLLITY

Music for Dancers—Wrestling Contests.

Foot Race between Thompson and Bennett

TROTTING RACE
BETWEEN GENTLEMEN'S ROADSTERS and

FOOT RACE FOR $1000 A SIDE

(100 YARDS) BETWEEN

M. K. KITTLEMAN,
Of Michigan, and

C. PENDEGAST,
Of California.

Kittleman to give Pendegast two yards start.

These Men are the Fastest Runners in America.

THE DAY WILL BE A GALA ONE.

Ample steamboat accommodations will be provided and steamers will leave every hour from Morrison st.

Tickets 75c, including fare both ways and admission to the grounds. 7std

Portland's Water Supply.

Full Report and Analysis made by Dr. J. H. Bill, under Authority of the City Council, June, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN

Inasmuch as garbled and partial extracts have recently been published from the report and analyses made by Dr J H Bill of the water from various sources available for the use of the city, viz: the Willamette river, Stephens's Spring, Balch Creek and others, to ascertain their purity and general quality, we request you to publish in your columns, for the information of the citizens of Portland, the full report of Dr Bill, which is embodied in the report as per printed copy herewith of Engineer Wm E. Morris "To the Joint Committee of Citizens and Councilmen, upon the different modes and sources for supplying the city of Portland with water," presented to the Common Council and adopted Sept. 14 1873.

THE PORTLAND WATER CO

September 1 1883

Report of the examination of five samples of water, designed for the supply of the city of Portland, from No. "2" to No. "6" inclusive, made in June 1872, by J H Bill, M D, Surgeon U S A, Fort Vancouver, W. T.

(NOTE BY THE COMMITTEE.—Sample No 1, examined by Dr Bill in September 1871, was from a large spring on the farm of C[illegible] in Washington County, and as it was decided by Mr Morris to be wholly impracticable as a source of supply, the analysis is omitted. All the samples submitted to Dr Bill were designated by numbers only, and he was left to make his analysis without any knowledge of the sources of any of them. The localities are named in the publication of his report by the committee.)

EXAMINATION IN DETAIL.

SAMPLE NO 2—KELLY'S SPRING

Slight sediment. Water clear, odorless and tasteless.
One imperial gall contains 8.18 grains solids.
Chief base lime; soda also present.
Chief acid chlorine; also carbonic acid.
No magnesia, iron nor any deleterious mineral ingredient.
No sulphates, phosphates nor nitrates.
Hardness 8 deg Clark's scale
after boiling [illegible]
Removable hardness [illegible]
This water has no action on lead pipe.
Very little organic matter present.

SAMPLE NO 3—STEPHENS' SPRINGS

Slight sediment. Water clear, tasteless and odorless.
One imperial gall contains 8.62 grains solids.
Lime the chief base; soda also present.
Chlorine the chief acid; carbonic acid also present.
No magnesia, iron nor deleterious mineral.
No sulphates, phosphates nor nitrates.
Hardness 8 deg Clark's scale
after boiling 7
Removable hardness 1
No action on lead pipe.
No organic matter at all.

SAMPLE NO 4—BALCH'S CREEK

Moderate sediment. Very clear, odorless and tasteless.
One imperial gall contains 4.44 grains solids.
Chief bases lime and soda.
Chief acid carbonic, with a little chlorine.
No magnesia, no iron, no noxious mineral.
No sulphates, phosphates nor nitrites.
Hardness [illegible] deg Clark's scale
after boiling 5
Removable hardness 4
No action on lead pipe.
Organic matter present in considerable quantity.

SAMPLE NO 5—CARUTHERS CREEK.

Heavy sediment. Water clear, tasteless and odorless.
One imperial gall contains 5.55 grains solids.
Much lime (5.09 grains per gall) and little soda present.
Chief acid chlorine.
No magnesia, iron nor noxious mineral present.
No sulphates, carbonates, phosphates nor nitrites.
Hardness 8 deg Clark's scale
after boiling 7
Removable hardness 1
No action on lead pipe after forty-eight hours; after one week marked action.

SAMPLE NO 6—WILLAMETTE RIVER.

Organic matter in large amount.
Small sediment. Clear, tasteless and odorless.
One imperial gall contains 2.48 grains solids.
Amount of bases (lime, soda, etc.) inappreciable.
No sulphates, carbonates, phosphates nor nitrates.
Hardness 4 deg Clark's scale.
after boiling 4
Removable hardness 0
No action on lead pipe.
Organic matter present in small amount.

GENERAL REMARKS.

Comparing results it was found that the samples were contaminated in the following order with—

Lime.		Organic Matter.	
Most	No 5.	Most	No 6.
2nd	No 3.	2nd	No 4.
3rd	No [illegible]	3rd	No. 5.
4th	No 4.	4th	No 2.
Least	No. 6.	Least	No. 3.

Arranged according to total solids, we have—

No. 3	8.62 grs. per gall
No. 5	5.55 grs. per gall
No. 2	8.18 grs. per gall.
No. 4	4.44 grs. per gall.
No 6	2.48 grs. per gall.

These are all very small amounts, and No 6 remarkably so. It is about as pure as rain water.

Nos. 5, 2 and 3 are the ordinary chloride of calcium waters of this region. No. 4 is remarkable as being the only bi-carbonated water.

In point of softness it may be remarked that all are unusually soft waters. The water supplied to London, Eng., ranges from 15 deg to 20 deg Clarke's scale; that to New York, from 9 deg to 10 deg. The water of the Columbia marks about 13 deg Clark's scale; that of Cold Water Spring Company, Vancouver, 10 deg.

No 6 is the softest, No. 4 next, Nos. 2, 3 and 5 about equal.

None of these waters will incrust boilers save No 4, and here to an inappreciable extent. None will act on lead even after a week's standing save No 5.

In conclusion I may remark that any of the samples would furnish an exceptionally good water for supplying the City of Portland, whether introduced singly or mixed in reservoirs prior to introduction. No. 6 is the purest and perhaps the best. Nos. 3 and 2 come next, and recommend themselves on account of their small organic contamination. No. 4 comes next, and No 5 last.

These waters are all admirably adapted for manufacturing purposes—Nos. 6 and 4 best, No. 5 next, and Nos. 3 and 2 next. No. 3 would be particularly well adapted for dyeing and in general chemical works.

Of all the waters examined the case reduces itself to a choice between No. 6 and Nos. 2 and 3. There is hardly any choice between them determinable by chemical examination. Whichever source will furnish most readily the most water ought to be selected.

J H BILL, M D

ADVERTISEMENT.

Referring to the advertisement of the Portland Water Company in THE OREGONIAN and STANDARD giving results of the analyses made by Chemist J C Hill, M D, of the Willamette river water and the water of Stephens' springs, with which it is proposed by the Crystal Springs Water Company to supply the city of Portland, East Portland and Albina, it might be well for an interested public to know that the analysis was made of the Willamette river water at the time of the height of the summer rise. (See printed report of Joint Committee of Councilmen and Citizens to Common Council, Sept. 14 1872, page nine, last two lines.) And the committee very properly and truthfully add: "It is a question whether later in the season it would analyze so well." Every resident of Portland well knows that the snow water which fills the Willamette at the season referred to and the water after the rise are entirely different. Also eleven years ago the present sewerage of Portland and the numerous contaminating influences along the shores of the Willamette, especially such as were referred to in a late issue of the NEWS, did not then exist. So the good citizens of Portland will not be deceived into the belief that they are now getting even as pure water as they did eleven years ago.

CRYSTAL SPRINGS WATER CO

Sept. 22, 1883.

WASHINGTON CO.
AGRICULTURAL

Programme and Rules of the
Fair to be held at Hillsboro
ning October 1, 188

ORDER OF EXERCISES

Monday, Oct. 1—Running, ¾ mile, purse $100; second horse ... year-old trotting race, mile heats, ... ring Venetia, purse $125, $75 to first, ... and $15 to third horse.

Tuesday, Oct. 2—Running dash of ... all, purse $150; $120 to first and $30 to ... Trotting stake for Washington county ... owned one year or more in the county ... trance money added; three to five ... second; ½ to third horse.

Wednesday, Oct. 3—Trotting race, ... purse $200, free for all, handicapped ... Milton Medium, to go to wagon or ... weighing less than 95 pounds ... second and $30 to third horse. ... and repeat, free for all; purse $125; ... $35 to second horse.

Thursday, Oct. 4—Ladies' equestrian ... ting race, 2:35 class, mile heats, three in ... $200; $125 to first, $50 to second and ... horse.

Friday, Oct. 5—Running race, three ... $300, $200 to first, $70 to second and ... horse, free for all. Trotting race, ... peat, purse $300; $175 to first, $75 to ... to third horse.

Four to enter and three to start in all ... number optional to society.

All trotting races to harness; ... rules to govern. No money will be ... over.

Running and trotting races of first day ... close by 12 o'clock M of first day ... every day's races thereafter to close ... M on each day preceding races. ... trance fee to accompany nominations.

All running races to be governed by the ... of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association ... tries are to be made with C P Hall, ... nomination recognized unless accompanied ... money, name and description of horse.

The society will give three special ... to-wit: First prize, lady a gold watch; ... pair lady a gold bracelets; third, one gold ... Ladies free unless wishing to ... for prizes, which will be $1.

R S PERKINS, Pres Wash. Co. A...
C P HALL, Secretary

SPECIAL TRAIN FOR FAIR.

From Tuesday to Friday evening a special ... leave Portland at 9 A. M., and (returning ... boro at 5 30 P M. Tickets at reduced ...

FIFTH ANNUAL EXPOSITION
OF THE
PORTLAND MECHANICS' ...

Will Open Thursday, October 11th, ...
Close Saturday, Oct. 27th, 188...

The Resources and Industries of the ...
Northwest Concentrated in ...
Mammoth Exposition!

Gold, Silver and Bronze Medals or Diplomas ... awarded to meritorious exhibits when ... competition. Persons desirous of making ... are earnestly requested to make application ... (for which there will be no charge) as soon as ... so that a proper distribution can be made and ... fusion avoided.

Reduction in Rates of Fare

Have been secured with the O R & N Co. and ... ern Pacific R. R. on all of their lines west of ... of forty per cent. off the regular rates for ... tickets. Goods exhibited at the Fair if they ... changed ownership and have paid full ... exhibition are returned free of charge.

The exposition will be open to the public from ... to 5 P M. and from 7 P M. to 10 P M.

Admission 50 cents; children under 12, ...
For further particulars apply to
E. W. ALLEN, Superintendent,
15sim tawtw 127½ First st., ...

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED LADY ... Apply at No 68 Oak street.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR LIGHT ... work. Apply at Occidental hotel.

WANTED—20 OR 25 HOUSE CARPENTERS; can find employment at $3 50 per day ... Dalles. Inquire of H GLENN, contractor, The ... Oregon.

WANTED—A NURSE GIRL, COR. ... and Market.

WANTED—A MAN TO DRIVE A TEAM. ... ply No 9 C street, bet. Front and First.

WANTED—A WOMAN, A GOOD COOK, ... small family. Apply 314 Main st., cor. ... Apply in the morning.

OFFICE BOY WANTED—MUST LIVE ... home. Address in own handwriting, ... and residence. Drawer 51, Postoffice.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A ... ced draftsman. Address B. S., this office.

A COMPETENT BOOK KEEPER ... wishes a situation in store or office. Address ... OUT, Mariner's Home, Third and D sts.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A GOOD ... toucher who can operate. Single man ... ferred. Address Photographer, Olympia, W. T.

TO LET—ROOMS.

TO LET—NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS ... Washington street, corner of Fifth.

FURNISHED ROOM — NEAT ROOM, ... furniture, private house, pleasant location; ... children; terms reasonable. Apply 312 Fifth ...

ROOMS TO RENT—TWO OR THREE ... rooms suitable for gentlemen or man and ... furnished or unfurnished; can be used for house-keeping. No 40 Front, corner Grant.

TO LET—FURNISHED ROOMS, ... single, fire-proof brick building; ... hot and cold water; prices ranging from ... month. Inquire WILLAMETTE LODGING ... northwest corner Third and B streets.

A NICELY FURNISHED FRONT ROOM ... the southeast cor. of Stark and Fifth.

TO LET—FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH ... kitchen if desired, at Thompson House, ... st. bet. Third and Fourth.

TO LET—SINGLE ROOM AND BATH ... vate family, suitable for one or two ... Price $10. One block from postoffice. ... Oregonian office.

TWO NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS IN A ... vate family, centrally located, ... between Fourth and Fifth.

FOR RENT—A SUIT OF ROOMS WITH ... 188 East Park.

FOR RENT—TWO NICELY FURNISHED ... rooms with use of bath. Inquire at ... between Eighth and Ninth.

TO LET—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—NEW FIVE-ROOM COTTAGE ... with water, newly furnished, ... Inquire at 268 Fifteenth street.

HANDSOMELY FURNISHED SUITE ... single or en suite, suitable for ... gentlemen. Blumauer block, 71 Morrison st.

FOR RENT—A LARGE FURNISHED ... for 12 months, cor. of Nineteenth and ... immediately to Bishop Morris, or Dr Hill at ... Scott Grammar School.

ROOMS AND BOARD.

ROOMS FOR RENT—EN SUITE OR SINGLY, ... with or without board, references ... Stark street, corner Sixth.

FOR RENT—WITH BOARD, HANDSOMELY ... furnished rooms suitable for gentlemen and ... or two gentlemen. References. 136 Seventh st.

A WELL-FURNISHED ROOM WITH ... and use of bath room, in a private family; ... moderate. 332 Yamhill street.

FURNISHED ROOM TO LET WITH OR WITHOUT board, at 241 Fifth st., corner Main.

DESIRABLE ROOMS, WITH OR WITHOUT board, and use of bath, suitable for man and wife or two gentlemen, at No. 181 Yamhill, ... Park; desirable location.

FOR SALE.

$500 LODGING HOUSE, 9 ROOMS, ... tral location. WELCH & CO. ...

MILCH COWS—A NUMBER OF FINE ... cows for sale. Apply at Daniels' ... day addition.

FOR SALE—FURNITURE OF 2 ROOMS, ... plete for housekeeping, and rooms to let. ... First st., cor. Salmon.

PLANING MILL FOR SALE CHEAP TO ... partnership accounts. Planing Mill doing a ... some paying business. ... 28d J FRED CLARK & CO., 28 Washington ...

FLOUR MILL FOR SALE—THE WHOLE OR ... half interest in a mill so located as to insure ... large profits. To the best of our knowledge ... the entire cost can be realized within the ... Satisfactory reasons given for disposal. ... 28d J FRED CLARK & CO., 28 Washington ...

AN ELEGANT SIDEBOARD IN ASH ... good bargain on account of dissolution of ... nership. Apply at south side B, bet. Sixth and ... streets.

SALOON FOR SALE ON FIRST, NEAR ... particulars apply to FLACKENSTEIN & ... RR, Front, near Ash.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A LOT OF 100x100 FEET IN ... Portland, with New House and ... $4500. J FRED CLARK & CO., 28 Washington ...

FOR SALE—A GOOD 7 ROOMED COTTAGE, ... Lot nicely situated and cheap, at $1600. ... 28d J FRED CLARK & CO, 28 Washington ...

TWO VERY BEAUTIFUL LOTS SUITABLE ... build on, situated on rising ground, in ... land, for sale. Price $1800. Apply to J. A. ... street, City.

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS AND A TWO-STORY ... house with well, etc., situated on D st., ... tween South Seventh and Ninth streets, ... The house is conveniently arranged and ... throughout and in five minutes' walk of the ... center of the city. For terms apply to J. ... Portland, Or., or J H Hall, New Tacoma.

ROGERS HOTEL.

THE LARGEST AND BEST HOTEL IN ... Missoula. First-class in every particular. Special attention paid to ladies. Free omnibus furnished to and from depot. W H ROGERS, Proprietor.

SMITH BROS. & WATSON'S IRON WORKS,

MANUFACTURERS OF CASTINGS AND MACHINERY of all kinds kept in stock; ordinary sizes ENGINES, BOILERS and SAW MILLS.

Office and Works, Front and Harrison streets, Portland, Oregon.

Pacific Coast Bazaar.
QUAN ON WO & CO.,
No. 231 Second st., between Salmon and Main,

MANUFACTURERS of LADIES' UNDERWEAR, Gents Shirts, Dry Goods, etc; importers of Chinese and Japan Fancy Goods, Curiosities, Embroideries, Crape, Handkerchiefs of all kinds, China Ware, Lacquered Ware and Fine Tea.
RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES.
P O Box 466.

[illegible] Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPT. 30, 1883.

LOCAL REPORT.

Portland, Sept. 29, 7:57 P. M.

			Wind Direction	Rain fall	State of weath.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	W	.01	Lt'r'in
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Calm	.00	Clo'dy
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	SW	.00	Clo'dy

[illegible] minimum ther. 54.

Entered at [illegible] Portland, Or., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

[illegible] PREPAID—IN ADVANCE.

[illegible] $1 00

[illegible] 1 20

[illegible] per month 10 00

[illegible] per year 12 00

[illegible] 2 50

[illegible] per year 5 90

[illegible] per year 4 00

[illegible] of the Herald of [illegible] new subscribers for one [illegible] postage free.

[illegible] Sunday excepted 25c

[illegible] Sunday included 30c

SUNDAY OREGONIAN.

[illegible] following places:

[illegible] Fifth and Morrison.

[illegible] Morrison.

[illegible] First.

[illegible] Morrison.

[illegible] 145 First street.

[illegible] Washington.

[illegible] and Ash.

[illegible] C.

[illegible] First and Salmon.

[illegible] bet. E and F.

[illegible] building, East Portland.

[illegible] of First and Alder.

[illegible] street.

[illegible] between D and E.

[illegible] street.

[illegible] Third street.

[illegible] room of THE OREGONIAN, cor.

[illegible] TO-DAY.

[illegible] P. M. for delivery of mails. [illegible] mails arrive at 6 P. M.

ABOUT PORTLAND

[illegible] and way points will in [illegible] Ash street wharf.

[illegible] postage in the United [illegible] is two cents to-morrow.

[illegible] have issued invitations for [illegible] at Turn Hall, October 13.

[illegible] Pullman sleeping cars arrived [illegible] night for the pioneer excursion.

[illegible] Portland arrived at Astoria [illegible] general cargo from San Francisco.

[illegible] in the case of Henry [illegible] Policeman Barry, is ten years [illegible]

[illegible] assistant superintendent [illegible] line owned by Salisbury, [illegible] evening friends in this city.

[illegible] from Dr. Geo. H. Chance [illegible] R. I. He will return in [illegible] of the Mechanics' fair.

[illegible] received from the relatives [illegible] in regard to his in[illegible] body is still on ice at the [illegible]

[illegible] No. 17, A. O. U. W., will [illegible] at their hall, corner [illegible] streets, on Friday evening, [illegible]

[illegible] arrived with freight at [illegible] The Queen of the Pacific ar[illegible] The Columbia and Walla [illegible] yesterday.

[illegible] arrived at San Francisco [illegible] of yellow fever and [illegible] on board from Guaymas. [illegible] in quarantine.

[illegible] well known conductor of the [illegible] with his family this [illegible] in Minnesota. He [illegible] some months.

[illegible] will go East with the [illegible] starts on Tuesday, as [illegible] from there to Texas, to [illegible] charged with for[illegible]

[illegible] of the quarter[illegible] recently promoted from [illegible] 18th Infantry, has [illegible] at Vancouver [illegible]

[illegible] that tickets for [illegible] on sale at Ash street [illegible] checked there. The [illegible] room will be open till [illegible]

[illegible] of St. Paul, who is general [illegible] agent of the Chicago, [illegible] Railroad Company, is [illegible] Mr. Dixon is one of the most [illegible] in the northwest.

[illegible] TIME.

[illegible] to know the fastest [illegible] on any railroad in [illegible] The Clipper Almanac [illegible] the mile, 50¼ seconds; five [illegible] ten miles, 8 min[illegible] in 11 minutes.

[illegible] TO PORTLAND.

[illegible] Whipple, of the 1st Cav[illegible] passed from Beni[illegible] to answer a summons [illegible] charging him with false im[illegible] have been committed [illegible] at Fort Klamath.

[illegible] a free fight on the [illegible] road yesterday [illegible] between Wapato and Gas[illegible] drew a revolver [illegible] over the head [illegible] by the train.

LAND SALE.

[illegible] of San Fran[illegible] parties in the east a [illegible] Oregon, not far from [illegible] 12,000 acres. The [illegible] of which sum $10,000 [illegible] balance is to be paid in [illegible]

[illegible] chart of the entrance to the [illegible] shows the depth of the [illegible] back to Shoalwater [illegible] sea. A gentleman [illegible] says there is no [illegible] running on shore [illegible] all the time.

[illegible] will give one of their [illegible] at New Market Theater [illegible] of the old favorite songs and [illegible] and many new features [illegible] these children of song. [illegible] will perform her daring [illegible] wire. Popular [illegible]

[illegible] FROM JAIL.

[illegible] of the men implicated in [illegible] store at Eagle creek, [illegible] about 8 o'clock last [illegible] a dark-complexioned [illegible] in black clothes, and [illegible] reward will proba[illegible]

[illegible] LECTURE.

[illegible] German author who [illegible] company with the [illegible] very interesting lec[illegible] in San Fran[illegible] who have met Dr. [illegible] has not favored us [illegible] subject is one with [illegible] familiar, and deals [illegible] the fame of Dr. [illegible] not be other than in[illegible]

[illegible] RUNAWAY.

[illegible] a horse attached to [illegible] took fright at the [illegible] First street, near [illegible] down the former [illegible] in attempting to [illegible] was thrown down [illegible] being killed. A gentleman succeeded in stopping the horse at the corner of First and Washington streets, after the animal had almost cleared the sidewalk of foot passengers. Fortunately no person was seriously hurt.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS.

There was a very perceptible earthquake shock at a few minutes before 12 o'clock on Friday night and another slighter one a few minutes after. They were not violent enough to awaken persons who were asleep and were not noticed in the OREGONIAN office, on account of the jarring of the machinery in the press room, but persons who awoke in quiet places noticed the movement of lamps, furniture, etc. Some persons supposed that the disturbance was caused by a violent wind, others imagined that some one was trying to break into the house.

A SAD CASE.

Ophelia Calkins, a girl 14 years old, is confined in a damp cold cell in the county jail as a witness against her father, E. S. Calkins, who is charged with a dastardly outrage upon her. The girl is soon to become a mother, and although every comfort that the jail affords has been placed at her disposal, she sits and weeps for hours at a time, and begs the jailor to either send her home or to a hospital. She reiterates the charge against her father, and characterizes him as a fiend in human form. It is thought that County Judge Stearns will order the girl to be sent to one of the hospitals.

PRESENT FOR ROYALTY.

Lord Carrington, one of Mr. Villard's English guests, while here, purchased from William Wascher, of Engine Company No. 2, three of the handsome elk heads which adorned the Mechanics' pavilion, also the heads of a mountain sheep and a deer. The whole of those were mounted in fine style by Mr. Wascher. One of the elk heads, which is graced by a particularly handsome pair of horns, is intended by Lord Carrington as a present for the prince of Wales. The heads were securely packed in a large case by Mr. Wascher yesterday, and will be shipped on Monday for Liverpool.

CONVENIENT DESK.

W. V. Spencer, cashier of the Portland savings bank, has just received from Indiana a desk for his office, which is one of the neatest, handiest and most complete articles of the kind imaginable. It is divided down through the center and swings open like a toll-gate. There are two places for writing, so that the fortunate owner can write both standing and sitting at the same time. It has more pigeon holes than a country post office, and contains a book case, wardrobe, sideboard (empty) and a refrigerator, where overdue notes are kept on ice. There are several other compartments in the desk, but no way has been found of getting into them yet.

FEARFUL FALL.

About 12:30 o'clock this morning Peter Mullen, a laborer, fell a distance of nine feet into the cellar of John Wilson's new building on the corner of Fourth and Alder streets. Two men who were walking behind Mullen saw him fall and heard him moan. They rushed to the police station, where they notified the officers, who procured a stretcher and repaired to where Mullen lay. The injured man was taken to the city jail, where, at first, it was thought that his thigh bone was broken. He was able, however, to walk out to a hack, and was taken to his room in the Globe hotel. Mr. Mullen was perfectly sober at the time, and it was an accident that might have happened to any person.

FOUND GUILTY.

Henry Farber alias Bob Lewis was up for trial in the circuit court yesterday on charge of shooting Officer Jas. Barry in September, 1882, while the latter was arresting Farber for larceny. Policeman Barry was called as a witness and detailed the circumstances of the shooting. His testimony carried with it much weight and the general feeling was against Farber when Barry left the stand. Several other witnesses were called by the prosecution and testified as to the prisoner's connection with the affair and his general character. Some testimony was introduced on the part of the defense and the case was argued by the respective counsel. The charge was then given by Judge Stott to the jury, who returned in a few minutes with a verdict of guilty as charged. Farber will be sentenced Tuesday morning.

PERSISTENT PILFERING.

There is a great amount of petty thieving going on in this city now. Cellars and outhouses are entered almost nightly, and everything of any value and portable carried off. The most aggravated cases of pilfering that has come to so ice is the stealing of clothes wringers from Frank Dekum. Within the past year he has lost nine of these useful articles, for which he paid $9 each. The thief must be going into the laundry business, and is waiting till he has secured a complete stock of wringers at Mr. Dekum's expense. The latter, however, is getting tired of the monotony of this business, and is debating whether to put a lock and chain on his next wringer or buy a burglar proof safe to keep it in. He thinks it is about time for the thief to let up on him, give him a rest and go somewhere else for his wringers. If Mr. Dekum could only catch the rascal he would pass him through a wringer till there was not a button left on his clothes, and he was as thin as a postal note.

GRAVE MATTERS.

At the "old horse" sale S. Abraham, second-hand dealer, purchased a brand new marble tombstone. The name of T. J. Shamley is visible through an opening in the casing, but his present abiding place is not known. Abraham now wants to find Toodles and dicker with him for that historical coffin, or will buy a second-hand one from any "body" which has no further use for the same. Another article purchased by the same person is a small, but handsome, portable writing desk, on the cover of which is a brass plate, on which is engraved the following inscription: "Presented to W. E. M. James, by his bible class, C. P. Church, Hamilton, Ontario." In the desk is a lot of letters, skeleton sermons, etc., "of no value to any one but the owner," and a number of cards inscribed W. E. M. James, Y. M. C. A. Missionary. The query is, what has become of Mr. James? It is feared he has met the usual fate of missionaries who go to cannibal countries—been put where they considered he would do the most good.

SATISFACTORY TEST.

The council committee on fire and water, the board of fire commissioners and a number of other gentlemen witnessed the tests of the Portland hydraulic elevator company water power yesterday. There were three streams in all in operation, one at the Ainsworth block and the other two at the company's building on Oak street, the whole being under the supervision of Chief Jordan, who acted as one of the pipe men. The nozzles were 1¼ inches in diameter and the pressure exerted was 80 pounds, the ordinary amount in use at the works. The pipes at the elevator works each threw a stream over the four-story brick building of Corbett & Failing, on the corner of Oak and Front streets, and also over the Starr block. One of the same streams was thrown over the water tanks on Goldsmith & Lowenberg's and even reached to the gold ball on the top of the flagstaff on Foster & Robertson's. The stream at Third and Oak streets was sent clear over Ainsworth's block. Chief Engineer Jordan stated to an OREGONIAN reporter that the streams were as effective as any that could be thrown by any of the city's fire engines at their highest pressure. The elevator company used but one pump, but in the event of a conflagration they could bring two pumps into service and 120 pounds pressure could be kept up for a week or longer, if necessary, without intermission. The test proved highly satisfactory to all who witnessed it.

VISIT TO THE CITY DREDGER.

A gentleman identified with the shipping interests of this city furnishes the following account of a visit paid to the city dredger: "Strolling down Albina way the other day my attention was attracted by the city dredger, moored near the shore, just above the new mill in process of erection. Capt. Pease, her commander, espying me upon the beach, sent his skiff with a kind invitation to come on board, of which I gladly availed myself, and on reaching the deck was much gratified to find everything in such fine working order. The captain at the moment was engaged in making a cut straight up the river, and giving a cast of the lead, showed me 22½ feet of water, while he assured me that there was a stone's cast in shore but 10 feet. The buckets, 26 in number, were making their steady revolutions, while the capacious spout or delivery of the machine was belching out a constant stream of mud and water into the large scow alongside, which was filled while I was there (having, as the captain informed me, been filled in just 52 minutes). Away went the steam tender Traveler with the deposit, which was dumped behind a spit setting out from Swan Island and the scow brought back in about a quarter of an hour. The working of the chains attached to the anchors ahead and on either bow was very handily managed by the little deck engine, while the difficult and scientific regulating of the depth and scouring capabilities of the constantly revolving buckets was under the personal management of the urbane captain himself, who stands to his brake and handles it with all the skill and readiness of the locomotive engineer at his throttle-bar. To one who only regards a dredger as a mud digger, but little idea can be conveyed of the skill and quickness of eye and hand required in a river so full of such heterogeneous material as cover the bottom of the Willamette. Even while I was on board a sudden jar caused a simultaneous bell-jingle, and an instant cessation of the revolutions of the immense buckets; while white chips rising to the surface testified to a cotton-wood log, submerged, which doubtless rolled to one side, as a careful restart found the stiff mud again in the buckets. The appointments of the dredger seem to be all in excellent working order, and a peep into the cook's quarters showed that the inner man (of what is after all the working force of the machine) was by no means neglected. Having by this time reached the stern, I swung myself once more into the waiting skiff, and waving the kind captain, still busy at the bar, my grateful adieus, I resumed my wanderings along the shore."

THE PIONEERS INITIATED INTO THE EASTERN STYLE.

The Pioneers who have gathered here to take part in the excursion which leaves on Tuesday, can form some idea of the energy and ability of the people they will find east, from the specimens who are dealing with them in the shape of railroad agents for the various lines east of St. Paul. Such working and scheming as has been going on among these enterprising strangers for the past day or two, is a revelation to all sober, steady-going Oregonians. It seems that at the last Pioneer reunion, Joseph Watt was authorized to confer with the N. P. R. R. authorities in regard to the proposed excursion, and to select the route by which the excursionists would travel from St. Paul to Chicago and thence to New York. The agents of the various routes agreed to abide by his decision and he chose the St. Paul, Milwaukee & Chicago line as the route from St. Paul to Chicago, it being 100 miles the shortest, and the Pennsylvania Central as the route thence to New York. This selection was announced and the N. P. R. R. Co., had the tickets printed accordingly, and it was supposed that the matter was definitely and satisfactorily arranged. But this arrangement did not meet with the approval of one of the competing lines, whose agent got after Mr. Watt, and by some means induced him to agree that the excursion should go from St. Paul to Chicago over the Rock Island route. This created much confusion. The N. P. having had tickets printed according to the arrangement made with Mr. Watt, were not prepared to make the change he desired, and we had to have the excursion carried out on the agreed programme. The agent who had induced Mr. Watt to change his mind then employed a printer to get up tickets to suit him, and turned loose his forces to talk the excursionists into buying them. Postal-cards had been sent to many of the excursionists to ascertain their destination, and the runners were thus enabled to know just whom to address. The outlook yesterday morning was very blue for the agent of the line originally contracted with, but he was equal to the occasion, and met J. M. Bacon, treasurer of the Pioneers, at the depot when he came down from Oregon City yesterday forenoon, and accompanying him and Mr. Maxwell, the ticket agent of the Northern Pacific, to the Portland savings bank, the latter drew the $20,500 for the excursionists' tickets. This settled the matter, as the Northern Pacific having only one kind of tickets could sell no others, and the Rock Island agents threw up the sponge and withdrew from the field. To the great majority of the pioneers it can make no difference by which route they travel from St. Paul to Chicago, and certainly most of them would prefer the shortest, especially as the accommodations are equal in every respect, if not superior, to those of any other line. But the strife over this matter will show to our easy-going people how terribly in earnest our Eastern cousins are in business matters, and will give them a hint of what they may expect, too, at every turn of their journey when once east of the Rockies. The ticket office at the foot of Ash street was thronged with excursionists all day yesterday, and there were many pleasant meetings of old-time friends as they were buying their tickets. The remainder of the excursionists will be there to-morrow, as that is the only place where tickets can be obtained.

THE PIONEER EXCURSION.

The following letter was addressed to Mr. Joseph Watt, at his request, and will explain itself:

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY,
PORTLAND, Sept. 29 1883.

JOSEPH WATT, ESQ., Chairman. Dear Sir: A large proportion of the pioneers having already purchased tickets by this line to Chicago and New York, this is to inform you that if a majority of the remainder choose the same route this company will give them a special fast train from St. Paul to Chicago via Milwaukee and down the banks of the beautiful Mississippi river by daylight, if desired, with a private headquarters car for the use of the committee on transportation. We will furnish meals at fifty cents each, and will arrange that parties desiring to leave our line, between St. Paul and Chicago, to make side trips, shall have the benefit of the same reduced rates as are offered by our competitors. I will accompany the party from Portland to Chicago, if desired, and will use every effort in my power to care for them en route. I wish to state that ours is the short line from St. Paul to Rock Island, Milwaukee, Chicago, and almost every important point in Wisconsin, Illinois and Missouri that our equipment, road bed and track are unsurpassed, and that it will be our pleasure to make the pioneers feel that they chose wisely in selecting the *Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway*, the greatest railroad company under one corporate title and management in the world, and the only one by which you have a choice of three separate and distinct lines, going or returning, between St. Paul and Chicago. By all other lines you are obliged to go and return the same way.

Respectfully yours,
W. H. DIXON.

General N. W. Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway.

N. B.—The tickets for yourself, or friends, to New York, Chicago or St. Paul, must be procured from Mr. A. L. Maxwell, ticket agent Northern Pacific Railroad, at new offices on dock at foot of Ash street, Portland; or from station agents at The Dalles, Walla Walla and Spokane Falls.

DINNER AT EPPINGER'S

The following is the bill of fare for dinner at Eppinger's to-day.

SOUPS.

Chicken and Consome.

RELISHES.

Olives, Pickles, Celery, Sardines, Anchovies.

FISH.

Baked Trout ala Chambord

ENTREES.

Broiled Pheasant on Toast.
Vol au Vent ala financiere.
Capon ala Toulouse.
Lamb's tongues en papilotts.
Tame Duck with Olives.
Spinage with Crepinette.

VEGETABLES.

Green Peas, String Beans, Celery, Stewed Tomatoes, Sweet Potatoes, Green Corn

ROAST.

Stuffed Turkey, Cranberry Sauce, Chicken, Veal, Lamb, Beef.

DESSERT.

Lemon Ice Cream, Peach Tarts, Fruits, etc.

GRAND OPENING!

Mozart's Cloak and Suit House.

On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 3d, 4th and 5th, an elegant display of millinery, cloaks and suits will be exhibited at our store. The millinery department consists of imported trimmed bonnets and hats, flowers, plumes and birds. No pains or expense has been spared to make this opening one of the most attractive ever exhibited in Portland. We feel confident that we have imported this season a larger and better selected stock of millinery than any retail house in Portland. We invite you to make an inspection of our millinery.

THE SUIT DEPARTMENT

Consists mostly of dresses of our own make, being exact copies of imported fashions. We will exhibit silk, velvet, plush and woolen suits. Cloak department is complete, showing different styles, such as walking jackets, silk and cloth dolmans, silk circulars and mantillas, cloak and Langtry ulsters.

MOZART'S CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE.
70 Morrison street.

SPECIMEN LETTER.

The following has been received at this office. Eye glasses were needed to read it:

SEPTEMBER THE 28, 1883.

Aurora Marian Oregon Mr Eds: Will note fie your paper that tha is A grate call for Spectitles and gaugels at Boons fary and think that Portland Can Sup Plie them Plase Publish

Sind ??

Plise sine S J.

DECORATIVE ART IN WALL PAPER.

At last the unsightly scaffolding used by the paper hangers at Cornelius' drug store has been removed, and the walls and ceiling heretofore bare now present a handsome appearance at the hands of experienced paper hangers, who have wrought a wonderful change in this usually very neat and attractive establishment. The work is certainly the finest in the city.

THE AMUSEMENT WORLD.

Holland's dramatic troupe under the management of J. P. Howe have played at the Newmarket during the entire week to the best business of any troupe that has played there since June. The first three nights was given "Our American Cousin," with Holland as the veritable Dundreary. Of course, when this play was first written it was a Yankee comedy, such as Hill, Hackett and Dan Marble were wont to revel in. As originally written, Lord Dundreary contained less than fifty lines. Joe Jefferson was the original Asa Trenchard of the piece in America, and the late E. A. Sothern was the original Dundreary. He happened one day to come upon the stage to rehearsal and gave a nervous, spasmodic hop in doing so. The ladies of the company, among whom was the late Laura Keene Lentze, laughed outright and implored him to interpolate the hop into the piece. The child was born that moment, and from that day out Dundreary became the part of the piece and Asa Trenchard receded to the second place. From that day henceforth the "American Cousin" was a side issue. From year to year the great eccentrician added something or other to the part until Tom Taylor, author of the comedy itself, would not have recognized his own creation.

Holland did not play the part as closely imitative of Sothern as we first imagined he would do. Indeed, the strong creative power of Sothern was such that the part seemed born of his brains alone. But Holland played the part with strong distinguishing features from Sothern's rendition. He borrowed the hop, the lisp and the stammer, but he omitted the drawl and gave a less nervous impersonation than Sothern. He was more robust, more sedate, and to all appearances, far more earnest. His laugh was more hearty, and yet there was a quiet vein of absurdity pervading it which would have done credit to the lamented Askew himself. And let us take occasion here to say, as one who was far more intimate with Mr. Sothern than we expect to be with Mr. Holland, that for every time a play-goer sees Mr. Holland's rendition of the asinine earl excelled, he will see the actor fall below it a hundred times. The other characters in the piece were, with the exception of Mr. Calhoun, considerably below mediocrity. That young gentleman personated Binnie, the butler, in a finely conceived manner, and met with loud applause.

The remaining evenings of the week saw an entire change of programme each night. The extravagant and incredible story of "Led Astray" was given one night with Miss Constance Murielle as Armande Chandoce, which she rendered with great spirit and was loudly applauded. Her acting was so vivacious and realistic that nine-tenths of the audience were most agreeably disappointed in her. She dressed the part very handsomely, and has evidently given the difficult character of the unhappy wife something more than the ordinary amount of study. Mr. Holland played Rudolph as well as a man could do who was cast for a part wholly foreign to his line of business, and Mr. Calhoun made an excellent Hector. The difficult part of George Delesparre was given to Mr. Buckingham, who has the making of a good actor in him, but was evidently not at home in this particular character.

On Friday night the "Unequal Match" was played to a good house, but we did not see the piece. Last night the old comedy of "A Serious Family," which recalled the great Burton to some old play-goers, was given to a crowded house, notwithstanding the inclement weather. Holland as Aminadab Sleek, was immense, and kept the audience in continuous laughter, while Mrs. Ormsby Dolmaine must hereafter rank as Miss Murielle's best impersonation. Miss Murielle's former appearance here, in connection with the Grover troupe, did not evidently afford her much of an opportunity, or something was the matter, for she has certainly made a decided hit on this engagement, which she did not do before. Those who saw her play Hester Grazebrook, in the "Unequal Match," pronounce it superior to Katherine Rogers' rendition of the same part here two years ago. We trust it will be repeated on the company's return from Victoria.

Next week we are to have Walter Moss' minstrels, among whom the play-going public will recognize the popular names of Bessie Louise King and Charles G. Amsden. The company are willing to stand on their merits, and, if we are correctly informed by gentlemen who saw them in Montana, they are good enough to play anywhere. They played at Salem last night to a good house, and will evidently not take long to carve their way to popularity.

NEW BOOKS.

The following new books have been received and added to the Portland Library:

Lost—A Pearl. A novel; by Georgie Sheldon.

How to Help the Poor. By Mrs. James T. Fields.

Godfrey Morgan; a California Mystery. By Jules Verne; translated by W. J. Gordon.

Hector Servadac. By Jules Verne; translated by Ellen E. Frewer. Part I., illustrated.

The Steam House; Part II., Tigers and Traitors. By Jules Verne; translated from the French by Miss Agnes D. Kingstow. Illustrated.

Michael Strogoff, the Courier of the Czar. By Jules Verne; translated by W. H. G. Kingstow; revised by Julius Chambers. Illustrated.

The Story of Roland. By James Baldwin.

The Universal Assistant and Complete Mechanic; containing over 1,000,000 industrial facts, calculations, recipes, processes, trade secrets, rules, business forms, legal items, etc., in every occupation, from the household to the manufactory. By R. Moore. Illustrated.

Recollections of a Naval Officer 1841-1865. By Capt. William Harwar Parker.

Atlantic series: The Young Circus Rider; or The Mystery of Robert Rudd. By Horatio Alger, Jr.

The Universal Self-Instructor, and Manual of General Reference; including many valuable vocabularies and carefully compiled tables.

Epitome of Forms—Education, penmanship, grammar, composition, elocution, synonyms, biography, history, geography, gymnastics, literature poetry, etc.

Commerce and Law: Book-keeping, correspondence, business forms, agriculture, mining, parliamentary law, mercantile law, manufactures, etc.

Home and Society: The domestic circle, housekeeping, food, recipes, health, home occupations letter writing, music, social etiquette, etc.

Amusements: Out-door sports, lawn tennis, base ball, cricket, etc. In-door amusements: Amateur theatricals, dancing, etc.

Handsomely illustrated, with original drawings. Edited by Ellery Bery.

McCarty's Annual Statistician, 1883. L. P. McCarty, editor and proprietor.

My Reminiscences. By Lord Ronald Gower, F. S. A., a trustee of the national portrait gallery; 2 vols. 1883.

A FINE RACE.

One of the best races ever given on the North Pacific coast was run at the fair grounds at La Grande on the 21st. It was a novelty purse of $300, given in fifths for a dash of a mile and a quarter, or $50 for each quarter of a mile, except the last, which was $100. The entries were Capt. Matlock's ch. b. Leamington, Gilmore's b. c. Forest King and Gentry's b. h. Patsy Duffy. Leamington was ahead at the first quarter in 23 seconds, and at the half mile in 49½ seconds. Forest King led to the three-quarters in 1:15 and was beaten only a nose at the mile in 1:44 by Patsy Duffy, who won the entire distance by three lengths in 2:10. In this race Patsy Duffy carried 116 pounds and ran the best race ever run east of the Cascade range, excepting, perhaps, Trade Dollar's great two-mile race at Butte City in October 1880, when she ran one mile in 1:45, a mile and a quarter in 2:10¾, mile and a half in 2:35 and two miles in 3:35¾. Duffy has been a very good horse this year and is doubtless able to go four miles in good company. It is said that a purse of $1,200 will be given at City View for a four-mile race if Duffy and Ordnance will enter. Perhaps some such arrangement can be made. May D., Lucky B. and Jocko will come up to run for the purse if two entries can be secured among the horses already in Oregon. What will the others do about it?

The republic of Guatemala has engaged a Ceylon planter to introduce into that country 500,000 cinchona trees, for obtaining Peruvian bark, from which is distilled the salts known as quinine. President Barrios was led to try the experiment owing to the great increase in the use of cinchona bark, not only for quinine and as an ingredient in a substitute for hops, but for various commercial purposes.

DR. T. A. DAVIS, Physician and Surgeon, of fifteen years practice. A graduate of Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York City; also a graduate of the Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y., formerly physician to the Gynecological Department of the Demelt Dispensary, New York City. Diseases of women a specialty. Consultation and treatment free to the sick poor on Saturday afternoon of each week. Office, 72½ Morrison St., Portland, Ogn.

THE SMITH TRIAL.

All the Evidence in and the Case Given to the Jury—General Impression that the Prisoner is Guilty.

[FROM THE OREGONIAN'S LOCAL CORRESPONDENT.]

MCMINNVILLE, Sept. 24.

The testimony in the Smith trial was concluded at noon yesterday. Toward the conclusion several old veterans were put on the stand and related many incidents of how men were shot and mangled during the war.

G. L. Parker showed a battered bullet with which he was wounded at the battle of Antietam.

District Attorney Holmes argued for the state; a good talker; presented the case to the jury in a clear and forcible manner, evidently fixing the motive for the deed on the accused. He was followed by Fenton for the defense in a speech of about one hour and a half making many of the strongest points in the evidence against his client appear weak, tenderly alluding to the possible final separation from his little girls. He was ably followed by Butler. McCain closed for the state. All of the attorneys have labored with a zeal commensurate with the magnitude of the case, probably the most important trial the county has ever had or will have for many years. Not more than half the people in attendance could gain admission to the courtroom. Judge Boise's charge to the jury was considered very fair and impartial by counsel for both sides. The jury retired at 7 P. M.

In an interview with the prisoner at the conclusion of the trial, he seemed hopeful and answered questions readily, but it is plain that the trial has told on him and he shows great distress. The general impression is that he is guilty. Word from Lafayette this morning is that the jury is still out, and rumor says they stand ten for conviction and two for acquittal.

Your correspondent desires to express his thanks to the officers of the court and the council, for their uniform kindness to him and to others who have assisted getting the proceedings of the trial to the publishers, and especially to County Clerk Spencer for a half interest in his bed during the overcrowded season in the hospital in town of Lafayette.

THE CAIRNSMORE SOLD.

[SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE OREGONIAN.]

ASTORIA, Sept. 29.—The British bark Cairnsmore, which went ashore near Point Adams, was by order of Captain Gibbs sold at auction here to-day by E. C. Holden. She was purchased by Brown & McCabe of Portland for $425. Her cargo of cement was purchased by the same parties for $25. Three boats belonging to the bark were purchased by W. Welch for $100.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Calvary Presbyterian Church, corner Ninth and Clay streets—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by the Rev. F. M. Berry of Salem. Sunday school at 12:30 o'clock.

First Baptist Church—Preaching to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock and at 7:30 o'clock in the evening, by the pastor, Rev. L. W. Hayhurst. Seats free: invitation to all to come.

Plymouth Church, corner Fourteenth and E streets—Services morning and evening, by the pastor, Rev. E. R. Loomis, at 11 and 7:30. Sunday school at 12:15 A. M. All cordially invited.

First Presbyterian church—Corner of Washington and Third streets, A. L. Lindsley, pastor. Services morning and evening. Sabbath school at 12:30. Lecture and prayer meeting on Thursday evening. Strangers and young men specially invited, and all comers made welcome.

Taylor-street M. E. church—Rev. Geo. W. Izer, pastor. Morning discourse 11 A. M. Subject, "Knowing in Part." Evening discourse 7:30 P. M. Subject, "Without God." Praise meeting in the lecture room at 6:30 P. M. The public is cordially invited to all the services.

Unitarian church—Corner of Yamhill and Seventh streets, T. L. Eliot, pastor. Services at 11 and 7:30. The public is invited to all services. All sittings are free. Theme of the evening service: "Our Municipal Disgrace." Sunday school and bible class at 12:30. South Portland Mission Sunday school at 3 P. M.

The Christadelphians—Meeting at 105½ First street (upstairs, Room No. 6, over Prentice's music store) between Washington and Stark streets. Mr. R. C. Bingley will give a lecture on Sunday at 11 A. M. Subject, "Christendom Astray." Seats free; no collection. Please bring your bibles and examine for yourselves.

The Church of Land and Sea—Cor. Third and D streets, Chaplain Stubbs, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. for one hour. Preaching in Bethel hall at 7:30 P. M. Week day services Monday, 8 P. M., Bethel Home Lodge I. O. G. T. of the world; Tuesday, biblical study; Thursday, prayer meeting; Friday, Women's Christian Temperance Union services. These meetings at 7:30 P. M. in Bethel hall.

First Congregational church—Corner of Second and Jefferson streets; service to-morrow at 11 A. M., and 7:45 P. M.; preaching by the pastor, Dr. Frederic R. Marvin. Morning subject, "The Bible and Popular Education." Evening subject, "Scandals." Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Young people's meeting at 7 P. M. The offering at the morning service will be for missions.

EAST PORTLAND PULPITS.

M. E. Church, Rev. S. P. Wilson, pastor.—Regular services to-morrow at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 1:30 P. M.

United Brethren church, Rev. G. Sicksfoose, pastor.—Regular service at Rose & Story's hall to-morrow at 11 A. M. No evening service.

St. David's (Episcopal) church, Rev. John W. Sellwood, rector.—Services to-morrow at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 9:45.

Baptist church, Rev. G. J. Burchett, pastor.—Regular service to-morrow at 11 A. M. Subject of discussion, "Adherence to Principles." Bible reading at 7:30 P. M.; subject, "An Effort for Souls." All are welcome.

First Presbyterian church, corner of Sixth and J streets, Rev. D. O. Ghormley, pastor.—Services to-morrow as follows: At 11 A. M. by Rev. W. O. Forbes, late of Princeton, New Jersey; sermon at 7:30 by the pastor; Sabbath school at 12:30. Free pews. All are invited.

THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT—STOTT, J.

State vs. Jean Oliver—Convicted of larceny from dwelling house; sentence continued until Tuesday.

State vs. Albert Hitchcock—Larceny of a watch; guilty.

State vs. Hitchcock—Convicted.

John Beck, deadly assault with a hatchet—Sentenced to six months in the penitentiary.

Henry Farber, assault with pistol—Guilty. Tuesday for sentence.

POLICE COURT—MORELAND, J.

Ah Jim, larceny of chickens—Sentenced to three months in the county jail.

Disorderly by fighting—Edward Campbell and Robt. Williams forfeited $10 each, Martin Harrison, Sam Johnson and John Anderson, fined $10 each.

Drunk and disorderly—Patrick Barry, Edward Comeford and Mike Burk, fined $10 each.

Why Women Look Under the Bed.

Washington Capital.

Men have the habit of ridiculing women because they look under the bed every night before going to bed for the undesirable burglar. It is wrong. This simple act on the part of our sisters, wives and mothers in looking for that which they do not want to find is, in most cases, a harmless one, and is not deserving of censure. Sometimes they find something between the slats and the floor bigger than a bed bug and more dangerous than a cobweb. This was the experience of a woman in Georgia who, while taking her accustomed peep, discovered two negroes stowed away in that neighborhood. Of course she was not frightened, but she was so mad that she stirred up the whole village with her screams, and the burglars, becoming alarmed, jumped out of a three-story window, and, falling on a policeman who was sleeping in the doorway below, broke his neck, thereby causing a vacancy in the corps. If this lady had not kept up the time-honored custom of looking under the bed, there is no telling what crimes might have been committed in that house by the two men who were on duty while the policeman slept. By all means let the women look under the bed, and those who are near-sighted should be furnished with opera glasses by the municipal government, and thus be able to detect crime lurking in low places.

A Hint to Tennyson.

Chicago Times.

It is rumored that the poet Tennyson heartily dislikes the task imposed upon him by the queen of eulogizing in undying verse the late overlamented Brown. If a British general with 10,000 men should thrash a handful of Egyptian ragamuffins, he could sing the victory in burning verse without straining his poetry machine. Any royal event that has ever prompted the pen of a poet laureate, he could handle as readily as any of his predecessors, from Chaucer down. But to do up Brown in poetry—the prosaic, stupid, consequential, preposterous Brown—is a little too much. He might, however, start off something like this:

At a little grave that's green
Weeps our dear beloved queen
Over Brown,

For his death a dreadful loss
To the estimable boss
Of the crown.

Perhaps Mr. Tennyson might not be able to keep up the pace, which is a little rapid for his declining powers; but this is kindly offered as a starter, and doesn't cost anything.

UMBRELLAS AND RUBBER COATS.

Large fine stock of silk alpaca and gingham umbrellas; fine English mackintosh coats; rubber coats for men and boys, all styles, at very low prices. J. Kohn, the clothier and hatter, corner First and Morrison streets.

Worth Knowing.—Railroad completed and Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier selling more rapidly than ever; everyone takes it; all praise it. Oregon's product, Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier. Be wise, be healthy and be happy for it the bottle.

The "spike" edition of THE OREGONIAN, containing full accounts of the driving of the last spike on the Northern Pacific and a complete history of the road from its beginning to the finish, an excellent number to send east, can be obtained ready in wrappers at this office. Mailed free to any address on receipt of price, ten cents.

CHAPMAN'S DEFENSE.

He Admits the Villainy, But is Unable to See the Harm of It.

IMBECILITY OR MORAL DEPRAVITY—WHICH?

Very properly, the organ of scandal and hoodlumism becomes the apologist of the mayor and his pals. The *Mercury* of this date, which appeared on the streets at 1 o'clock this morning, contains the following letter:

EDITOR SUNDAY MERCURY: On arriving at home after an absence of a few days, my attention was called to an editorial which appeared in THE OREGONIAN of the 25th instant, under a caption very familiar to its author, viz., "Robbers and their Spoils."

On the day previous also appeared from under the same editorial hand what purported to be the true copy of an agreement made and signed by L. Besser and myself some time in May, 1882, in relation to my becoming a candidate for the office of mayor of the city of Portland.

With apology for this favor will you please give me space in your paper for the facts and statements in defense of the many good citizens comprising the large majority who supported and elected me to the office of mayor, who, in common with myself, are by implication assailed by this fangless viper, whose public life thus far has mainly been spent in stirring up strife and turmoil among the people?

Fellow citizens, voters and taxpayers of the city of Portland:—

Most of you have known me personally for a long series of years, and to you any statements in defense of my personal character or integrity would be superfluous; but as I am ruthlessly assailed by one who has acquired the control of an instrumentality which he is palming off on the people as a public newspaper, I feel called upon to ask your indulgence in a careful perusal of the following statements:

First—I am not the owner or publisher of a newspaper, and Lord forbid that I ever shall be, while such men as Harvey Scott are permitted to disgrace an editorial sanctum, and convert what might otherwise be a valuable paper, into that of a vehicle of personal slander, to the disgrace of the city and its good name, and I would not now appear as a correspondent was it not for the desire I have to maintain the good name of our city and prevent the disgrace that is being heaped upon it, by the vile attempts of Harvey Scott to create a false impression abroad.

It is a well-known fact throughout the entire city of Portland and vicinity that the administration of D. P. Thompson as mayor, ending in June, 1882—which was upheld and supported by Harvey Scott and his OREGONIAN—did not give general satisfaction to the citizens and taxpayers of Portland, all of which was evidenced by the large majority voting for me and against Thompson's re-election.

Long before the close of Thompson's term, I was interviewed by many of the most respectable citizens and taxpayers of the city, and urged to become a candidate for mayor at the June election of 1882. Among others who came was one Thomas Connell and L. Besser, to all of whom I replied in substance, that I had served the city as mayor for two terms before, without any salary, and that my financial circumstances would not admit of my doing it again; that this was a growing city, and the office of mayor would necessarily incur additional personal expenses in entertaining guests from a distance, and *otherwise*, and therefore I declined on many occasions.

As time passed on, I was continually being prevailed on to accept the nomination of the convention that was soon to be holden—none of whom were more importunate than Tom Connell, to whom I gave the same reasons for declining as above stated.

Finally several prominent citizens, as well as L. Besser and Tom Connell, came and informed me that they were going to send a delegation from the city to attend the next session of the legislature, who would have a bill passed providing a salary for the mayor of Portland and Besser proposed going as one of said delegation.

It so transpired that afterward, some time in May, 1882, Tom Connell and L. Besser came to me, and we talked the matter over again, as above stated, in which I repeated that I had no money to defray the necessary expense of a canvass and election, and as no salary was as yet provided for a mayor, I would not put one cent into the canvass or election, but if elected without any effort on my part, I would accept the position.

Mr. Thomas Connell then proposed to advance whatever money was necessary for that purpose, and only asked that his claims to the office of chief of police be first considered—should I be elected mayor—to which, knowing at that time of no reason why I should not, and his appointment being contingent on confirmation by the city council, I then and there assented, and Mr. Besser, under the same circumstances, claiming a like privilege for the position of street superintendent, I assented to that also, Mr. Besser adding the further statement that should the proposed delegation to the legislature fail in getting a salary allowed the mayor that he, through contributions from the citizens of Portland, would raise "$1000 a year," to defray the expenses incident to the position of mayor.

After the above propositions had been concluded, Mr. Thomas Connell insisted on having a memorandum of this political agreement made, in what he chose to call "black and white," whereupon Mr. Besser wrote a memorandum purporting to contain that which had been previously talked of, as above stated, and with no thought on my mind of anything corrupt or wrong in it, or that might grow out of it, I put my signature to the paper and dismissed the subject from my mind; whether Connell has since sold that paper to THE OREGONIAN, as reported on the streets, I do not know.

Now, this is the whole of the great secret corrupt contract and fraud, about which Harvey Scott would fain sink this city's prosperity into oblivion, if by so doing he could vent his personal spite upon two or three persons, easily named.

The names of Judge M. P. Deady and ex-Governor Gibbs, and others of high standing, have not escaped the violence of this man Scott, whenever he thought it necessary to prevent his own conviction for an infamous crime.

I was nominated and elected by the votes of a large majority of the citizens and taxpayers of the city, and as an indorsement of their verdict, the legislature at its next session following passed an act allowing me a salary for my services as mayor.

Whether Tom Connell paid out any money for election purposes or expenses, I know not, neither do I ever expect to know. Be that as it may, I had no sooner taken the oath of office than Thomas Connell began importuning me to appoint him as chief of police, and followed it up for more than one year, in the face of the fact, known to himself, that he could not get votes enough in the council to confirm him, until at length, to satisfy his importunities, I placed his name before the council for confirmation, and he was rejected, receiving two votes out of the nine.

Since the time of signing that paper—for the purpose only of satisfying a whim of Tom Connell and nothing more—I have not seen nor heard of it until a few days ago my attention was called to the fact that a certain legal gentleman was making an exhibition of a paper of that purport, and the further information by letter of recent date, over the signature of Tom Connell, threatening me with vengeance should I refuse to immediately dismiss W. H. Watkinds and appoint him (Connell) in his stead as chief of police.

In conclusion, allow me to say, whether the publication in the OREGONIAN, purporting to be a copy of a contract issued by me, is the one referred to in the statement, I know not nor care not. I signed but one paper of that purport, and Mr. Tom Connell and Harry Scott are welcome to all they can make out of any paper they may have with my genuine signature attached.

The public are well aware that there never was, nor never will be in these United States, while political parties exist, any political organization that does not before or at the time of going into convention to nominate candidates for the different offices, make agreements and promises among and with one another as to who shall fill certain offices in case the party is successful, contingent, nevertheless, on the indorsement of the convention and election by the people. To say anything else would be speaking reckless of facts and precedents, and the people of this city know it.

This is the very most that can be truthfully said in the present instance, and Harvey Scott can howl through his OREGONIAN to his heart's content. The people know him and his methods.

The people all know, and I call upon them to attest and adjudge whether or not Harvey Scott is prostituting his hitherto exalted name and fame of journalism, to low, sordid, selfish purposes and personal spite in making scurrilous, personal attacks upon the private character of any and all those with whom he chooses to differ, either in politics, morals or religion.

Being fully impressed with the belief that it is no more within the power of Harvey Scott's depraved nature and degraded habits to do justice to others than it is for him to aspire to the dignity of a gentleman, I submit all my acts herein to a generous and confiding public.

J. A. CHAPMAN.

A Street in Dresden.

One of the pleasantest streets in Dresden is an example of what can be done to improve the appearance of a city. It is, in fact, only an old street running through part of the town, and was turned in its entire length into a garden. It is built up with good houses on either side, each house having its ample door yard filled with shrubs and flowers. Between these door yards, where one would naturally expect to find a paved street, there is, in fact, a garden. There is a broad gravel walk down the center, and gravel sidewalks immediately in front of the houses, while trees shrubs, grass and flowers give to the whole the character of a garden. At the points where other streets cross it at right angles there are light bars of turnstiles. When it is necessary that a cart or a carriage should enter, these bars are removed. But the houses have access to other parallel streets in the rear for business purposes. This is a fair example of the attention bestowed in Germany upon the appearance of a favorite town.

The Ironmonger, an English paper, reports that "it is difficult to see any great recovery in our trade with the United States, notwithstanding the inauguration of the new tariff. The rise in freights has, for the moment, checked exports thither, but even supposing that shipment becomes cheaper as the autumn approaches, there is little reason for believing that we shall see any great revival in this direction. It is said that the fall trade in the states promises to be large, but in well-informed quarters the idea that we are going to see an important 'boom' in the American market is generally discredited. Slowly, but surely, the trade is recognizing the fact that the United States is practically a lost market, and that it is to other quarters of the globe that we must look for an outlet for our surplus iron. From these 'other quarters' the demand is steadily increasing, especially for crude iron, and it is to be hoped that American requirements will, by-and-by, be no longer considered an important element in the situation."

ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE WASHINGTON.

A Young Lady Frustrated the Bold and Well Planned Scheme of the Tories.

From Harper's for October.

Clinton, it is known, made many attempts to capture Washington, believing that if he was taken prisoner the war would be brought to a successful close. He well knew that he was the pillar of fire by night and the pillar of cloud by day to the struggling patriots, and that the news of his being a prisoner in the hands of the British would not only totally dishearten the impoverished colonists, but palsy the energies of their friends in the English parliament. How many schemes were attempted we shall probably never know. We only know that Washington received many letters warning him of his danger. He doubtless had many narrow escapes, the plans of the enemy being thwarted either by the warning that he received, or from unforeseen circumstances—all the work of that divine providence that from his first entrance into the army had watched over him. That he has not left a record of some of these in detail is not very singular, when we remember the character of the man; but the following has been handed down by the inhabitants residing near those headquarters at the time. No road at this time ran along the river from Newburgh south to New Windsor, though both are on its shore, and only a mile apart. A bold bluff 100 feet or more high made an almost precipitous descent to the river nearly the entire way, rendering the construction of a road a very difficult and expensive work. But midway between the two places the Quassaick creek burst through this heavily wooded bluff, and plunged into the river between banks more than 100 feet high, revealing a dark and gloomy gorge.

Two or three hundred feet from the shore this chasm swung back on one side in a huge semicircle, inclosing a sweet little valley which is known as the vale of Avoca. In this secluded valley lived a man named Ettrick. Behind his house the hill rose gradually, and stretched away to the west, the chasm gradually lessening in depth, till at the distance of half a mile or more it became so low and narrow that it was spanned by a bridge. Though Ettrick's house lay in short cannon shot of Washington's headquarters, and in a line almost directly south, and about the same distance from the river, it required a circuit of nearly two miles to reach it by road. The tide set up the creek close to the dwelling, and a boat from it could be sent by strong rowers into the Hudson in five or ten minutes. In an hour more it could be carried into the gorge of the Highlands, and in less than an hour after to the British ships that lay below West Point. In fact, a boat well manned could get within British protection in less than two hours after leaving Ettrick's house. It will be seen, therefore, that if Washington could be decoyed into Ettrick's house and captured, he would be under the British guns before ever he was missed at his own headquarters.

The plan was to have a strong guard come up in the night, and lie concealed in this gloomy gorge, and seize Washington while at dinner in Ettrick's house, to which he had been invited. Ettrick professed to be a warm patriot, though some looked on him with suspicion. Whether he was really a traitor from sympathy with the tories or became corrupted by British gold is not known. He was visited stealthily by tories, and his daughter overheard them talking one day about taking Washington prisoner. Soon after, her father told her that he had invited Washington to dine with him on a certain day. She immediately connected this with the conversation she had overheard, and suspected it was a plot to capture Washington. She at once sought a private audience with the latter, and telling him her suspicions, requested him not to come to dinner. He, however, determined to ascertain definitely if there was such a black-hearted traitor within his lines and within hearing of the bugles of his own headquarters. So on the day appointed he rode around to Ettrick's, but ordered a detachment of his life guard, dressed in English uniform, to follow at some distance, and never lose sight of the house, and at about the dinner hour, which was late, to march up to it. They did so, and Ettrick, mistaking them for the British and tories, stepped up to Washington, and laying his hand on his shoulder, said "General, I believe you are my prisoner!" "I believe not, sir; but you are mine!" was the reply, as the life guard filed rapidly into the room. He was immediately marched off and locked up.

This threw the daughter into a paroxysm of grief. She had not anticipated such a result. She had given no positive information—simply told her suspicions to Washington and asked him to stay away from dinner. She did it to save Washington and spare her father, but not to bring the latter to the gallows; and she besought the former not to repay her fidelity by hanging her father. If it had been a personal matter he could easily have forgiven it, but the blow was aimed at his country, and that he would not have forgiven in an only son. Still, every instinct of his heart revolted against rewarding so cruelly the devotion of the daughter. His whole noble, chivalric nature was aroused when she besought him not to repay her for saving his life by devoting her to a fate infinitely worse than death. It was an act that it was simply impossible for him to do, and though terribly pressed by the sense of duty to his country, he resolved to keep the whole matter secret, except perhaps as he consulted with a few personal friends, and released the traitor on the condition of his leaving the country. This he accepted, and fled to Nova Scotia, and nothing is known of his subsequent fate.

Costa Rica.

New Orleans Picayune.

The population consists mainly of white people of Spanish descent, little mixed with foreign elements. There are 200,000 inhabitants, including about 50,000 Indians of pure blood, and only 1200 colored people. All who have visited the country unite in testifying that it is exceedingly fertile. The forests are filled with an immense variety of timber trees and useful dye woods, such as mahogany, ebony, india-rubber, brazil-wood and oak. Almost all the fruits of the tropical and temperate zones are found to thrive, and flowering plants are in rich profusion. Coffee is the staple cultivated product of the country, and is grown chiefly on the plateau lands of San Jose and Cartago. Rice, maize, barley, potatoes, beans, bananas and yuca are also cultivated. Cocoa, vanilla, sugar cane, tobacco, cotton and indigo grow on the warm coast lands. The territory is rich in minerals—gold, silver, copper, iron, nickel, zinc, lead, etc. A railroad from Alajuela to the capital, and through Cartago to Port Limon, part of a proposed inter-oceanic highway, was begun in 1871, and in December, 1873, the portion between Alajuela and Cartago, 42 miles, had been completed. Telegraph lines have been finished and are in working order. The completion of the railroad to the Atlantic will bring a large trade to New Orleans.

Among the most remarkable illustrations of human energy are certainly the floating gardens in Kashmir, in Eastern Asia, the more so that they are the work of an essentially indolent population. For their creation an expanse of water about nine miles in circumference has been utilized, on which masses of weeds, grasses and aquatic plants grow and become intertwined and entangled. These form the soil as it were, on which cultivation is carried on. Divisions are made in them, they are cut level with the surface of the water and then banked over with river mud. Properly prepared for this purpose, this soil is sown with melon and cucumber plants, and a crop is raised which is unequaled in any country in quantity and quality. These melons and cucumbers are sold in a good season at the rate of ten or twenty for two cents; in dear seasons they bring two cents apiece. Floating gardens in Mexico are upon much the same plan, but are usually devoted to the culture of flowers.

On last bank holiday a monkey in a London house succeeded in getting loose from its chain. It was found sitting on a fender in another house. A little girl threw a cinder at it, and the monkey threw it back at her. She ran out and shut the door. Getting out of the house, the monkey entered another two or three yards off, where it helped itself to sugar, and scattered some cocoa about the place. It also bit the leg of the lady who lived in the house. The animal then returned to the first house it had entered and killed a chicken and sucked some of the best eggs. The result was a lawsuit.

KEOKUK, Iowa.—Dr. G. E. Fuller says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my own family with excellent results."

In the congress of the Italian Alpine Clubs held the other day at Brescia, the ex-prime minister, Signor Sella, introduced a certain commendatore, Domenico Ricci, as having performed the feat Captain Webb perished in attempting.

Isaac Jewel, Covington, Ky., says: "Samaritan Nervine cured me of asthma and Scrofula."

[illegible] by a [illegible] that body will [illegible] the president of the [illegible] hospitable quar[illegible] from the board.

As Senator Logan has declined the second place on the republican ticket, the eye of the country is gradually turning to Professor Wiggins.

LUNDBORG'S PERFUMES,
EDENIA AND MARECHAL NIEL ROSE.

[illegible] buy them.

CONYERS, Ga.—Dr. W. H. Lee says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is a good medicine and many are using it in this place."

[illegible] spend a few days near there, on the shore of Lake Erie.

Skinny Men.—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence. $1.

WALTERBORO, S. C.—Dr. J. M. Klein says: "Brown's Iron Bitters have given universal satisfaction [illegible]

AT THE MILL

What [illegible] ms [illegible]
[illegible]
And [illegible] murmurs
[illegible] that [illegible]
Y[illegible] murmur
The splash of the tumbling rill
As I plod with your team slowly down
The sunny slope of the hill

The heavens are blue above you
The [illegible] sun [illegible] the road
You [illegible] the trundle [illegible] team
And [illegible] the [illegible] the load
You [illegible] the heads of the daisies
And wonder that God should [illegible]
To litter the fields with the staring, hideous
Ox-eye, a stubborn and worthless weed

You robust and true and sturdy
Here give me your brawny hand
A singer of idle songs I greet
I greet the farmer who tills the land
Pl[illegible] with your grist in the gloaming
The laborer was at the gate
And over the hill by the pasture bars
The lowing cattle wait

What do I see, my farmer?
The mill and the rill and the wheel
The moss on the shingles [illegible]
And the [illegible]
But the poet's vision is clear
Revealing the hidden things
I see the [illegible] flow of the [illegible]
I [illegible] hear woodland rings

I see the brown fields quicken
With the green of the growing wheat
When the swallows flit at the bending eaves
And the [illegible] of the [illegible] is sweet
I see the swaying reapers
In fields of the golden grain
As I [illegible] that [illegible] in the summer sun
[illegible] loaded wain

I see white sails careening
On the opal tinted seas
When the silvery sunlight glints the waves
That are stirred by a freshening breeze
I see the storm wrack gather
That blots out the evening star
And flung in the foam of a billow's crest
A drowned man lashed to a spar

I see in the city's shadows
A figure that creeps and crawls
Give blood or bread—while the wine flows red
And there's mirth in the city halls
I see a rich man's darlings
As fresh as the rose's bloom
And the gaunt white face of a little child
Dead in a barren room

Plod home with your grist, my farmer
Nor heed how the wide world fares
The eyes that are clearest are saddest alway
With their burden of alien cares
Hushed is the lullaby [illegible] murmur
The dripping wheel is still
And over the dusky vale I hear
The song of the whip poor will

—*Boston Transcript*

A GREAT TEMPTATION.

Alice Arnden was not a woman one would select for a heroine because of her personality. She was neither large nor small; she was beautiful I think (beauty is a hard thing to define and limit) but it was a beauty of no wonderful or unusual type, and was of that kind which grows on one gradually as his knowledge of the possessor of it grows. There was a wealth of sweetness and purity shining up in her eyes which tears could never wash out, and the mouth indicated firmness and resolution which had its beginning long before the night's vigil which had left it so sternly agonized.

The trouble which has come to Alice Arnden is of no unusual kind. It is a sudden sorrow of a kind which has crushed out all hope in life many times in the past and will many times in the future as long as men and maidens are proud and willful. One may say "only a lover's quarrel," but one should remember that there are heart tragedies in this world, under the torture of which men and women drag out long lives without finding peace. To Alice Arnden it seemed as though everything worth having in life was now forever utterly beyond her hope.

She arose from the seat she had occupied for so long and moved slowly around her humble room. She had not known until she moved how much she was suffering physically, how cold it was, how cramped and weary she was. There was really little to do. Her bed had not been used, her room was in order. She had plenty of time to prepare herself for the task of covering her sorrow from the gaze of her friends, if she could.

She made a fire and into the fire she remorselessly put all the fragments of the paper which she had spoiled in her efforts to write a simple letter long ago when her sorrow was new. Long ago? Last night. Happiness gives wings of lightness to eternity (lying about our being and so called time rather than eternity) which we roughly measure and call minutes and seconds, but sorrow weights their noiseless feet with lead.

Mr. George Fenby was next among the actors in this little fragment of human history.

He had sat at his window that morning as Alice Arnden sat at hers. His window looked in the same direction; from it he saw much the same scene she saw. The stars faded out for him as for her, day brightened, the sunlight fell across his face.

But he sat there with a cheerful fire near him; he was strong from happy sleep, his eyes were bright and cheerful and looked as though tears had always been strangers to them, and his lips were smiling.

The icy marshes seemed to him a type of the future. Smooth white pure—the light stretching warmly across them—and with the ocean outside standing to him as to her as a type of eternity—an eternity which he felt would be one of strength and happiness.

George Fenby thought of what he had to be thankful for this lovely morning. A small fortune, enough for himself and one other, a fair woman and good as fair—for his promised wife—health, education, friends, influence, position; it was indeed a goodly prospect.

This man was strong and quick, good looking, if not handsome. He looks like a man who would not do a wicked thing or think it, while he might do a weak or foolish one. He was a man who would be likely to win a woman's heart, and hold it, a man whose love a woman might prize and the loss of which she might wisely mourn. Weak enough to be a man, he was strong enough to be one hard to win from the life which had once had him.

There was a happy smile on his face as he heard his little brother knock at the door, and he answered "Come in" in a cheery voice.

"Here's a letter for you, George."

"Thank you," said George, as he took it.

"You are welcome. By the handwriting on the envelope I judge the message will be a pleasant one."

And the boy left the room.

A pleasant message! The smile deepened on the man's face as he lovingly handled the letter a little time before he broke the seal. A pleasant message!

These were the words he read:

"MR. GEORGE FENBY—I will not consent to be any longer a hinderer regarding your higher ambition. I never wish to speak with you again in my life. I give you back your freedom. ALICE ARNDEN."

So Mr. Fenby's morning gift was the gift of his freedom. What should he do with it? His cheeks and his lips grew cold and white at the thought. Merciful heaven! What could he do with it?

The sky seemed darkened, the earth seemed dreary and desolate. George Fenby and Alice Arnden, a bare quarter of a mile apart, could not have been more widely separated had an ocean stretched between them. And each looked on the same landscape and saw alike at last.

The village of Marsham was a small one and most of it was farther from the ocean than were the two houses at the windows of which we have seen two unhappy persons.

It was a relief to both George and Alice that there was service in the little church that morning and everybody would be looked for there. Secret sorrow finds a certain abatement of its intensity in the effort of appearing unconcerned. Then there is a mournful pleasure in seeing what one has lost.

In a place no larger than Marsham every one knows everybody else. Every one knows the business of everybody else in some degree, or thinks so and says so. So our two friends were known and their relations to each other were known also. And so poorly had they played their parts that when service was finished nearly all their friends had concluded that their engagement was over, and many were speculating as to the reason for it.

Ralph Warden was too shrewd a man not to see what every one else saw. He said but little about it as he spoke to one another after church, but he was deeply interested and very much puzzled. The time had been when the gossips had connected his name with that of Alice Arnden, and there were those who had shaken their heads when it had become evident that she had been won by George Fenby instead of Ralph.

Ralph had never spoken to Alice of love, and we will respect his reserve. What he cared for her may remain a sealed book.

George Fenby walked home alone. Ralph Warden came the same road but a quarter of a mile behind him. Some distance out of the valley Ralph suddenly came upon two papers resting on the snow by the side of the road. They had most likely been pulled from the pocket of the owner in removing his handkerchief. The smaller paper had blown apart; it lay open upon the other, and its contents were so brief that Ralph had read it before he had taken it in his hand and before he was aware of what he was doing. We have seen the paper before. It was the brief letter in which Alice Arnden had dismissed George Fenby.

Ralph Warden stood for a long time with the letter in his hand.

"I've read it once; it can do no harm to read it again," he said.

And he read it again, not once merely but a dozen times. It seemed as if he was trying to draw something from the bit of paper which he [illegible] in it there.

After a time he stooped and picked up the other paper, a long folded document, but the action was more a mechanical one. He did not open it to see what it was, but with his hand he held it forward on his breast, and with a very grave face he went on his way. He walked more slowly than before, and sometimes stopped, and he talked to himself from time to time.

"If they [illegible]," he murmured aloud, and then he paused with lips [illegible] hand [illegible]. Then after a time and thinking for awhile he went on, "[illegible] was that him. And she never was [illegible] and self distrustful."

He thought for many minutes now.

"I don't understand what she means by his higher ambition. His highest ambition lately seems to have been to win her. It has cost her a time, doubt, giving him up [illegible] any one can see that with half an eye. And his freedom is not welcome to him; he neither wanted it nor expected it."

The noonday sun was shining and melting everything it touched. There was a glow in the wintry air which seemed to have a promise of summer in it.

He seated himself at his table, placed Alice Arnden's letter upon it and read it again. Then for the first time he looked at the other paper which he had picked up. He turned it over and saw at once what it was: a deed from Bertram Kingsley conveying certain lands and buildings to George Fenby.

Sudden he stood still, and a hot fierce flush crept up into his face.

"I wonder if it is true that hearts are so caught in the rebound as they sometimes say they are? I will—"

And he clenched his hands and hurried on his way.

He did not stop again until he reached his home, where his mother and sister were waiting for him, nor did he think his thoughts aloud any more. With a few words of greeting, and a few more of excuse, he put his mother and sister aside for the present and went up to his own room.

Ralph Warden drew a long breath and the light faded slowly out of his face. In a single moment he had seen the whole secret of the misunderstanding. It might be necessary to go over it all to see the details, but the general outline of the unfortunate affair was, he felt, as certainly in his possession as it could have been if he had been given the privilege of looking fully and freely into the minds of the two lovers whose lives were drifting so far apart.

Down went his head upon his hands on the table—the winter sunshine shone that lay on no nobler head—and from his lips came those words of which frail humanity has deepest need: "Lead us not into temptation."

He thought it all out. Bertram Kingsley owned the finest place in all Marsham, or had until the deed was made which conveyed it to George Fenby. Estella Kingsley, the daughter of Bertram, was a beauty and something of a flirt.

More than one lady at Marsham had quarreled with her lover on Estella Kingsley's account. And last night there had been a little gathering of young people in the church and circumstances had done their worst—seemingly. In the first place George Fenby came with Estella Kingsley; the meeting was not of a character to make it unkind for him to leave his promised wife to come with her father, as she had but his coming with Miss Kingsley had been noticed by several. With the deed before him Ralph Warden had no difficulty in deciding why George had been at Mr. Kingsley's and consequently why he had come as he had.

Ralph was well acquainted with a young man living where the Kingsleys had formerly resided, and the night before he knew of the engagement of Miss Kingsley to a gentleman living there. He had known this for a long time, and knowing it had thought little of events which might otherwise have deeply affected him.

Last night, for instance, a laughing group of gentlemen had spoken of Miss Kingsley. One had said: "She is a beauty and an heiress. Whoever wins her will have a beautiful home. The Kingsley estate is the finest one in Marsham."

Now every gentleman in the group knew that the Kingsley estate was for sale, and every one had counted at its true value the answer which George Fenby had made. Indeed his devotion to Alice Arnden was so absolute and complete that no one save her modest self would ever have doubted the remark.

"It is my highest ambition to be the master of that estate," laughed George, "and I have made an offer which I think will be accepted. I am to have an answer to-night. If I succeed I shall be supremely happy. If not—why I will do as other men have done, failing of what I want, I will take what I can get."

Ralph could not remember where Alice Arnden had been when those innocent words had been spoken. That she had been near enough to hear them was evidenced by her letter, which was before him.

He could only dimly imagine how she must have suffered in trying to evolve the truth (as she believed the truth to be) from what she had heard. When a human idol falls from the place it has filled in the heart, not the least of the pain comes from what we see or believe we see of its unworthiness. To find our gold but gilded clay is a sorrowful thing. So he sat there and pitied Alice Arnden for the faith in man which she had lost as well as for the man himself who had been put from her. With what pain beyond that which would come to her from a belief that her lover would think and do what his words seemed to imply must she face the added shame of his stooping to tell it, nay more, to boast of it.

Ralph raised his head. The time had not been long since he sat down to think. But he knew it all. Two proud and obstinate young creatures had been parted by fate. And he muttered with white compressed lips: "I alone understand it all. I alone of all the world can set it right. What a temptation!"

We will not seek to follow his thoughts. What a man does should be the basis of our judgment, not what we would do. If the thought of the curative effects of time on suffering hearts we can forgive him; if a possible future in which a happy home of his own was the central figure rose up to meet him, we can do no less than pity him.

If she only had the slightest reason for what she had done—but she has none. If George Fenby was really a scoundrel—but he is truly a noble man.

The beam of sunshine rested on his head like a golden crown. His face was almost glorified as he raised it to the light again. And surely the angels made a record of a second gift that day coming to the lot of those whose lives fall for a little time within the lines of our story, when he said aloud: "I will do right! Alice Arnden shall have her lover back again!"

Evening service at the little church was over. Ralph Warden stood on the steps as the congregation came out. He looked happy.

If it be true that "coming events cast their shadows before" and that "virtue is its own reward," he was happy. He spoke cheerfully to this one and that when they passed. He did not look like a conspirator. One would not have dreamed that he had made a plan which for audacity would find few rivals, while for simplicity it might find fewer.

"It is better to have it over as soon as possible," he said to himself, "better for them and me."

Alice Arnden was passing him. He leaned forward.

"Will you come for a little drive with me, Miss Arnden? The night is perfect and you look as if fresh air would do you good."

She accepted at once, hoping as she did so that George Fenby would see her. He was not there, however, and Ralph had taken good care to know that. He was already half way home.

But Miss Arnden was in no mood to refuse. She was in reckless temper and Ralph Warden had counted on that. One desirous of widening the breach between Alice and George would have found it an easy task to make a beginning that night.

Ralph Warden's lips moved slowly as he seated himself beside Alice, but we will not try to interpret what he said to himself in that crisis for more lives than one.

"I admire your cloak and hat," exclaimed Ralph, "though the saying may be as much a compliment to my sister's as to your own taste. Hers are like them, are they not?"

"Very nearly," was the quiet answer. "But I did not know you paid such attention to your friends' wear."

"[illegible] Would [illegible] the differences?"

"[illegible] talk of [illegible] What a [illegible] delightful [illegible] this evening."

"Yes," said [illegible].

[illegible] and there was [illegible] Alice [illegible] Sit on this side, Ralph [illegible] I will sit between you. The night is beautiful, isn't it?"

"Very beautiful."

"Very beautiful," said George, who could not [illegible] the night [illegible].

"You need not go home at once. I will turn here and we will drive toward the shore."

He had turned his horse down the road leading in that direction before either of his companions could answer. [illegible] the two lovers were [illegible] again [illegible] they had noticed [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] a little but [illegible] upon them and [illegible] from the woman at his left [illegible] moon light sparkled [illegible] with the eyelashes of the man on his right [illegible] caught glimpses of himself as the image of [illegible] the lasting [illegible] his mind.

"I found a paper [illegible] this morning," said Ralph. "[illegible] I could not help seeing what it was. I congratulate you upon your bargain. You have bought the finest estate about here, George. It is remarkably cheap at the price. I believe the deed was signed last evening?"

"Yes."

"Mr. Kingsley had not fully concluded to sell until then, had he?"

"Not fully. He told me his daughter might decide to wait herself when she is married. Mr. Kingsley will [illegible] her a handsome residence [illegible] which that event takes place, for Mr. Jones who is to marry her has no fortune of his own."

"I have heard your highest ambition to own that estate, hasn't it?"

"Certainly. I wanted the finest place for [illegible]."

"[illegible] ought to [illegible] supremely happy. You said last night that you could be when you owned that place."

"Yes."

The answer was short. Ralph could feel the strong man on his right tremble in spite of his efforts to control himself, and he knew that the woman on his left was crying softly.

"You said something last night about your ambition to be master of that estate. Do you remember what it was?"

"Yes, I think I do. Something boastful, was it not?"

George Fenby was beginning to understand dimly why he had received the letter he had.

"Worse than that. Did you ever think that one overhearing it might think you meant to marry Miss Kingsley?"

"Never until now. Oh, what have I done!"

"No matter. Did you ever intend to marry her? Not a word of objection. You've been led into answering too much already to stop now. I demand an answer, George. Did you?"

The eyes of the two men met. In Ralph's there was the determination to know, and perhaps something more. In George Fenby's there was surprise, which changed to satisfaction and indignation which gradually faded.

"Never, on my honor," he answered.

Ralph Warden stopped the horse. They had driven far to the south and had now turned back toward the village again. In front of them was the level sweep of frozen marsh, but farther on was the peaceful village, with its lighted windows and with its range of sheltering, wooded hills behind it. On their right was the sea, calm and bright. He stepped into the road and placed the reins in George Fenby's unresisting hands.

"Bring the horse home when it is all right," he said, "but take all the time you wish. Here is another paper of yours which I found this morning. Be thankful to-night that so meddlesome a man found it. Alice Arnden and George Fenby, I give you back your future and my blessing."

He spoke to the horse, and obedient to his word it dashed down the road and left him alone.

There is no more need of following the lovers to learn that all came right than there is of following the rushing mountain stream to be sure it finds the sea.

A COQUETTE.

She [illegible] beneath her breath and dreamily
Gay bits of ballad and romance
And where her cheek just rounded creamily
A lurking dimple peeped askance

She swayed a fluffy fan provokingly
Before the mischief of her eyes
And [illegible] more [illegible] jokingly
Who flirts with love, overconquered dies

She said farewell and [illegible] pettishly
Yet viewed my broken heart with pride
And [illegible] dallying coquettishly
Love's fickle and the world is wide

COURTSHIP IN PROBATION

Some Reasons Why People Should be Acquainted Before Marriage

There are some good words that have almost dropped out of the English language because the thing which they describe has gone out of fashion. Courtship is such a word. Of paying court in the old fashioned way to a lady with expectancy that it will take time for acquaintance to blossom into friendship and friendship to ripen into love there is not much in our days. Instead we have the mad "falling in love" for which our novels are partially responsible, which have much marrying of haste and repenting at leisure to answer for because of their false teaching in exalting impetuous passion above calm, patient, intelligent love. Mr. Ruskin demands overmuch patience in asking the lover in our age of quick decision and rapid achievement to take as much time to win his wife as Jacob did in the slow Orient. But there is a great deal of practical wisdom in this counsel of his from "Fors Clavigera."

"When a youth is fully in love with a girl, and feels that he is wise in loving her, he should at once tell her so plainly and take his chance bravely with other suitors. No lover should have the insolence to think of being accepted at once, nor should any girl have the cruelty to refuse at once, without severe reasons. If she simply doesn't like him she may send him away for seven years or so—he vowing to live on cresses and wear sackcloth meanwhile or the like penance. If she likes him a little or thinks she might come to like him in time she may let him stay near her, putting him always on sharp trial to see what stuff he is made of, and requiring, figuratively, as many lion skins or giants' heads as she thinks herself worthy. The whole meaning and power of true courtship is probation, and it ought to be shorter than three years at least—seven is to my own mind the orthodox time. And these relations between the young people should be openly and simply known not to their friends only, but to everybody who has the least interest in them, and a girl worth anything ought to have always half a dozen or so of suitors under vow to her.

"There are no words strong enough to express the general danger and degradation of the manners of mob courtship, as distinct from those which have become the fashion—almost the law—in modern times when in a miserable confusion of candlelight, moonlight and limelight—and anything but daylight—in indecently attractive and insanely expensive dresses, in snatched moments in hidden corners, in accidental impulses and dismal ignorances, young people smirk and ogle and whisper and whimper and sneak, and stumble and flutter, and fumble and blunder into what they call love, expect to get whatever they like the moment they fancy it, and are continually in the danger of losing all the honor of life for a folly and all the joy of it by an accident."

No love of young man or maiden is worth having that is not honest, simple, guileless, that depends on theatrical surroundings, dress, [illegible] music, social excitement that flourishes only in the atmosphere of a ball room, party or a theater, that cannot sing in the heart in working hours. The lover that needs such stimulants to waken his love or keep it alive has no love that will long survive marriage.—*Christian Mirror.*

A Hungarian couple went to Le Mars on the 10th of July to be married, but it seems that they had not settled their denominational preferences, for at the hotel they quarreled about the clergyman to be employed, the swain wanting a Methodist while the lady would have none but a Congregationalist divine. The upshot of the matter was that the lady walked back to Hungerford township and the man, after waiting a day for her to return, also went home.

A FAR-AWAY MELODY.

Harper's Bazar.

[illegible] the [illegible] was [illegible] the [illegible] of four [illegible] old apple trees which stood [illegible] about the yard [illegible] of the cottage. It was [illegible] blossoming time, but [illegible] and [illegible] less [illegible] there was only a white [illegible] of triumph [illegible] from [illegible] which [illegible] only that new green leaves. There was a breath occasionally which had not even this, but [illegible] the [illegible] white [illegible] hard gray [illegible] All over the yard the grass was [illegible] and [illegible] not yet [illegible] heads. On [illegible] was [illegible] down amongst it.

The cottage was low [illegible] a dull red color with the [illegible] and white [illegible] which [illegible] paper curtains.

The back door was in the center of the house and [illegible] the [illegible] hardly [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] earnestly [illegible] the [illegible] twisted [illegible] clothes [illegible] of [illegible] between them. They set the basket [illegible] a little [illegible] and then proceeded [illegible] to hang out the clothes. Every [illegible] of a kind went together and [illegible] things in the outer line which could be seen from the street in front of the cottage.

The two women moved with a singularly alike. They were alike at the same height and moved in the same way. Even their faces were so similar in feature and expression that it might have been a difficult matter to distinguish between them. All the difference and that would have been [illegible] apparent to an ordinary observer was a difference of degree, if it might be so expressed. In one face the features were both [illegible] and sharper in outline, the eyes were a trifle larger and brighter and the whole expression more animated and decided than the other.

One woman's scanty dull hair was a shade darker than the other's and the negative fairness of complexion which generally accompanies drab hair was in one relieved by a slight tinge of warm red on the cheeks.

This slightly intensified woman had been commonly considered the more attractive of the two, although in reality there was very little to choose between the personal appearance of these twin sisters, Priscilla and Mary Brown. They moved about the clothesline, pinning the sweet white linen on securely, their thick white stockinged ankles showing beneath their limp calicoes as they stepped, and their large feet in cloth slippers flattening down the short green grass. Their sleeves were rolled up, displaying their long, thin muscular arms which were sharply pointed at the elbows.

They were homely women; they were 50 years and over now, but they never could have been pretty in their teens—their features were too irredeemably irregular for that. No youthful freshness of complexion or expression could ever have possibly done away with the impression that they gave. Their plainness had probably only been enhanced by the contrast, and these women to people generally seemed better looking than when they were young. There was an honesty and patience in both faces that showed all the plainer for their homeliness.

One, the sister with the darker hair, moved a little quicker than the other and lifted the wet clothes from the basket to the line more frequently. She was the first to speak, too, after they had been hanging out the clothes for some time in silence. She stopped as she did so, with a wet pillow case in her hand, and looked up reflectively at the flowering apple boughs overhead and the blue sky showing between, while the sweet spring wind ruffled her scanty hair a little.

"I wonder, Mary," said she, "if it would seem so very queer to die a morning like this, say. Don't you believe there's apple branches a hangin' over the wall there outside the precious stones like these, only there ain't any dead limbs amongst 'em, they're all covered with flowers. An' I wonder if it would seem such an awful change to go from this air into the air of the New Jerusalem." Just then a robin hidden somewhere in the trees began to sing. "I s'pose," she went on, "that there's angels instead of robins, though, and they don't roost up in trees to sing, but stand on the ground with lilies growin' round their feet, maybe, up in their lines, or on the gold stones in the street, an' play on their harps to go with the singin'."

The other sister gave a scared awed look at her. "Lor', don't talk that way, sister," said she. "What has got into you lately? You make me feel awful all over, talkin' so much about dyin'. You feel well, don't you?"

"Lor' yes," replied the other, laughing, and picking up a clothes pin for her pillow case. "I feel well enough, an' I don't know what has got me to talkin' so much about dyin' lately or thinkin' about it. I guess it's the spring weather. P'r'aps flowers growin' make anybody think of wings sproutin' kinder naterally. I won't talk so much about it if it bothers you, an' I don't know but it's sorter nateral it should. Did you get the potatoes before we come out, sister?"—with an awkward and kindly effort to change the subject.

"No," replied the other, stooping over the clothes basket. There was such a film of tears in her dull blue eyes that she could not distinguish one article from another.

"Well, I guess you had better go in an' get 'em then; they ain't worth anything this time of year unless they soak awhile, an' I'll finish hangin' out the clothes while you do it."

"Well, p'r'aps I'd better," the other woman replied, straightening herself up from the clothes basket. Then she went into the house without another word, but down in the damp cellar a minute later she sobbed over the potato barrel as if her heart would break. Her sister's remarks had filled her with a vague apprehension and grief which she could not throw off, and there was something a little singular about it. Both these women had always been of a deeply religious cast of mind. They had studied the bible faithfully, if not understandingly, and their religion had strongly tinctured their daily life. They knew almost as much about the old testament prophets as they did about their neighbors, and that was saying a good deal for two single women in a New England country town. Still this religious element in their natures could hardly have been termed spirituality. It deviated from that as much as anything of religion—which is in one way spirituality itself—could.

Both sisters were eminently practical in all affairs of life, down to their very dreams, and Priscilla especially so. She had dealt in religion with the bare facts of sin and repentance, future punishment and reward. She had dwelt very little probably upon the poetic splendors of the eternal city, and talked about them still less. Indeed, she had always been reticent about her religious convictions and had said very little about them even to her sister.

The two women, with God in their thoughts every moment, seldom had spoken his name to each other. For Priscilla to talk in the strain that she had to-day and for a week or two previous off and on, was, from its extreme deviation from her usual custom, certainly startling.

Poor Mary, sobbing over the potato barrel, thought it was a sign of approaching death. She had a few superstitious like grafts upon her practical, common place character.

She wiped her eyes finally and went up stairs with the tin basin of potatoes, which were carefully washed and put to soak by the time her sister came in with the empty basket.

At 12 exactly the two sat down to dinner in the clean kitchen, which was one of the two rooms the cottage boasted. The narrow entry ran from the front door to the back. On one side was the kitchen and living room, on the other the room where the sisters slept. There were two small unfinished lofts overhead, reached by a step ladder through a little scuttle in the entry ceiling, and that was all besides. The sisters had earned the cottage and paid for it years before by working as tailoresses. They had quite a snug little sum in the bank besides, which they had saved out of their hard earnings. There was no need for Priscilla and Mary to work so hard, people said, but work hard they did and work hard they would as long as they lived. The mere habit of work had become as necessary to them as breathing.

Just as soon as they had finished their meal and cleared away the dishes, they put on some clean starched purple prints which were their afternoon dresses, and seated themselves at the two front windows with their work, the house faced southwest so the sunlight streamed through both. It was a very warm day for the season and the windows were open. In the yard outside great clumps of lilac bushes stood close to both. They grew on the other side of the front door too, a little later the low cottage would look half buried in them. The shadows of their leaves made a dancing network over the freshly washed yellow floor.

The two sisters sat there until [illegible] afternoon [illegible] nothing [illegible] a remark [illegible] The room with its glossy little cook stove, its eight-day clock on the mantel, the chintz cushioned rocking chairs and the [illegible] shadows of the [illegible] [illegible] how [illegible] pleasant [illegible] peaceful.

[illegible] before [illegible] [illegible] dropped to [illegible] her cream pitcher to [illegible] milk for [illegible] and she [illegible] minutes [illegible] she had gone [illegible] They had been [illegible] a few minutes on [illegible] when all [illegible] Priscilla [illegible] her work fall and raised her hand. "Hush," [illegible]

The other twisted [illegible] she [illegible] they [illegible] hear nothing.

"[illegible] Miss Priscilla [illegible] with [illegible] blue eyes. She was a pretty young thing who had not been [illegible]

"Hush! Don't [illegible] Don't you hear it?" [illegible] beautiful music. Her [illegible] toward the [illegible] she [illegible] [illegible] well [illegible]

Mary turned [illegible] pale [illegible] Miss Moore [illegible]

[illegible] Miss Moore [illegible] "I wonder [illegible] [illegible] down [illegible] [illegible] Miss Moore [illegible] sister [illegible] anything [illegible] It's the beautifulest [illegible] It [illegible] Can't you [illegible] grown [illegible] I guess [illegible]

Mary Brown [illegible] The grief and anxiety she had felt [illegible] turned suddenly to unreasoning anger again at the cause of it, [illegible] love she had with much wrath [illegible] object. "[illegible] she did not say. "I guess it must be in your own [illegible]" with a laugh which had an unpleasant ring to it.

After the neighbor had gone, however, she said more, standing before her sister with her arms folded squarely across her bosom. "Now, Priscilla Brown," she said, "I think it's about time to [illegible] stop to this. I've heard about enough of it. What do you suppose Miss Moore thought of you? Next thing it'll be all over town that you're gettin' spiritual do ins. To-day it's music that nobody else can hear an' yesterday you smelled roses, and there ain't a rose in blossom this time o' year, and all the time you're talkin' about dyin'. For my part I don't see why you ain't as likely to live as I am. You're uncommon hearty, considerin'. You ate a pretty good dinner to-day for a dyin' person."

"I didn't say I was goin' to die," replied Priscilla, meekly. The two sisters seemed suddenly to have changed natures. "An' I'll try not to talk so, if it plagues you. I told you I wouldn't this mornin', but the music kinder took me by surprise like, an' I thought maybe you an' Miss Moore could hear it. I can just hear a little bit now, like the dyin' away of a bell."

"There you go again!" cried the other, sharply. "Do for mercy's sake, stop, Priscilla. There ain't no music."

"Well, I won't talk any more about it," she answered, patiently, and she rose and began setting the table for tea while Mary sat down and resumed her sewing, pulling the thread through the cloth with quick, nervous jerks.

That night the pretty girl, the neighbor, was aroused from her first sleep by a distressed voice at her bedroom window crying, "Miss Moore, Miss Moore!"

She spoke to her husband, who opened the window. "What's wanted?" he asked, putting out into the darkness.

"Priscilla's sick," moaned the distressed voice awfully. "She's fainted an' I can't bring her to. Go for the doctor—quick! quick!" The voice ended in a shriek on the last word, and the speaker turned and ran back to the cottage where on the bed lay the gaunt woman who had not stirred since. She lay immovable through all her sister's agony; she lay there, her features shaping themselves more and more under the sheet [illegible] the bedclothes that covered her limbs taking on an awful rigidity.

"She must have died in her sleep," the doctor said when he came, "quite a string [illegible]."

When Mary Brown really could stand that her sister was dead she left her to the kindly ministrations of the good women who were always ready at such times in a country place, and went and sat by the kitchen window in the chair which her sister had occupied that afternoon.

There the women found her when the last [illegible] had been done for the dead.

"Come home with me to-night," one said. "Miss Green will stay with her," with a turn of her head toward the opposite room and an emphasis on the pronoun which distinguished it at once from one applied to a living person.

"No," said Mary Brown, "I'm a goin' to set here an' listen." She had the window wide open, leaning her head out into the chilly night air.

The women looked at each other; one tapped her head, another nodded hers. "Poor thing," said a third.

"You see," went on Mary Brown, still speaking with her head leaned out of the window, "I was cross with her this afternoon, because she talked about hearin' music. I was cross and spoke up sharp to her because I loved her, but I don't think she knew. I didn't want to think she was goin' to die, but she was. An' she heard the music. It was true. An' now I'm a goin' to set here an' listen till I hear it too, an' then I'll know she ain't laid up what I said agin me, an' that I'm a goin' to die, too."

They found it impossible to reason with her; there she sat all morning, with a pitying woman beside her, listening in vain for unearthly melody.

Next day they sent for a widowed niece of the sisters, who came at once, bringing her little boy with her. She was a kindly young woman and took up her abode in the little cottage and did the best she could for her poor aunt, who it soon became evident would never be quite herself again. There she would sit at the kitchen window and listen day after day. She took a great fancy to her niece's little boy and used often to hold him in her lap as she sat there. Once in a while she would ask him if he heard any music. "An innocent little thing like him might hear quicker than a [illegible] old woman like me," she told his mother once.

She lived so for nearly a year after her sister died. It was evident that she failed gradually and surely, though there was no apparent disease. It seemed to trouble her exceedingly that she never heard the music she listened for. She [illegible] that she could not die unless she had heard it, her whole soul seemed filled with longing to join her loved twin sister and be assured of her forgiveness. This sister love was all she had ever felt besides her love of God in any strong degree, and the passion of devotion of which this homely, common place woman was capable was centered in that, and the unsatisfied strength of it was killing her. The weaker she grew the more earnestly she listened. She was too feeble to sit up, but she would not consent to lie in bed and made them bolster her up with pillows in a rocking-chair by the window. At last she died, in the spring, a week or two before her sister had the year before. The season was a bit more advanced this year and the apple trees were blossomed out farther than they were then. She died about 10 o'clock in the morning. The day before her niece had been called into the room by a shrill cry of rapture from her. "I've heard it! I've heard it!" she cried. "A faint sound o' music like the dyin' away of a bell!"

Vanderbilt's Charities.

Saratoga correspondence New York Star.

It appears that, after all, there is more good in Baron Vanderbilt than he has generally been credited with. Mr. [illegible], one of the celebrities of the Season, has been investigating the matter, and has discovered that during the past few years the baron has disbursed over $3,000,000 in gifts to charities. This money has been distributed unostentatiously. None but his most intimate friends have known of the benefactions. But there are figures to prove that the money has gone in the channels in which it was directed. Really, with these facts in view it does look as though the public had been a trifle hard on the baron. It is true that his face is not an indicator of his virtues, but even Lavater sometimes made mistakes in his study of physiognomies. That Vanderbilt has been willing to submit to the charge of penuriousness shows that there is more in him than was generally supposed and that he has been content to do good with the right hand without letting his left and all the world know all about it.

Mr. Foraker, the republican candidate for governor of Ohio, dined recently in a country town where he went to make a speech. Talking [illegible] "At the dinner," says the local paper, "Foraker cut the corn from his cob, [illegible] instead of gnawing it from the cob. His constituency in this neck of woods can't stand any such cathe[illegible] and [illegible] procedure."

It is said that a pool to take 100,000 shares of Oregon Transportation has been formed. The present unsettled and weak condition of the market is attributed to the syndicate who wish to secure the stock at lower figures.

THE WISH-RING.

St. Nicholas for October.

A young farmer who was very unlucky sat on his plow a moment to rest, and just then an old woman crept past and cried: "Why do you go on drudging day and night without reward? Walk two days till you come to a great fir tree that stands all alone in the forest and overtops all other trees. If you can hew it down you will make your fortune."

Not waiting to have the advice repeated the farmer shouldered his ax and started on his journey. Sure enough after tramping two days he came to the fir tree, which he instantly prepared to cut down. Just as the tree swayed and before it fell with a crash there dropped out of its branches a nest containing two eggs. The eggs rolled to the ground and broke, and there darted out of one a young eagle and out of the other rolled a gold ring. The eagle grew larger as if by enchantment, and when it reached the size of a man it stretched its wings as if to try their strength, then soaring upward it cried: "You have rescued me; take as a reward the ring that lay in the other egg; it is a wish ring. Turn it on your finger twice and whatever your wish is it shall be fulfilled. But remember there is but a single wish in the ring. No sooner is that granted than it loses its power and is only an ordinary ring. Therefore, consider well what you desire, so that you may never have reason to repent your choice." So speaking the eagle soared high in the air, circled over the farmer's head a few times, then darted like an arrow toward the east.

The farmer took the ring, placed it on his finger and turned on his way homeward. Toward evening he reached a town where a jeweler sat in his shop behind a counter on which lay many costly rings for sale. The farmer showed his own and asked the merchant its value.

"It isn't worth a straw," the jeweler answered.

Upon that the farmer laughed very heartily and told the man that it was a wish ring and of greater value than all the rings in the shop together.

The jeweler was a wicked, designing man and so he invited the farmer to remain as his guest over night. "For," he explained, "only to shelter a man who owns a wish ring must bring luck."

So he treated his guest to wine and fair words, and that night as the farmer lay sound asleep, the wicked man stole the magic ring from his finger and slipped on, in its place, a common one which he had made to resemble the wish ring.

The next morning the jeweler was all impatience to have the farmer begone. He awakened him at cock crow and said: "You had better go, for you have still a long journey before you."

As soon as the farmer had departed the jeweler closed his shop, put up the shutters so that no one could peep in, bolted the door behind him, and standing in the middle of the room he turned the ring and cried: "I wish instantly to possess a million gold pieces!"

No sooner said than the great, shining gold pieces came pouring down upon him in a golden torrent over his head, shoulders and arms. Pitifully he cried for mercy and tried to reach and unbar the door, but before he succeeded he stumbled and fell bleeding to the ground. As for the golden rain, it never stopped till the weight of the metal crushed the floor, and the jeweler and his money sank through to the cellar. The gold still poured down till the million was complete, and the jeweler lay dead in the cellar beneath his treasure.

The noise, however, alarmed the neighbors, who came rushing over to see what the matter was; when they saw the man dead under his gold they exclaimed: "Doubly unfortunate he whom blessings kill." Afterward the heirs came and divided the property.

In the mean time the father reached home in high spirits and showed the ring to his wife.

"Henceforth we shall never more be in want, dear wife," he said. "Our fortune is made. Only we must be very careful to consider well just what we ought to wish."

The farmer's wife of course proffered advice. "Suppose," said she, "that we wish for that bit of land that lies between our two fields?"

"That isn't worth while," her husband replied. "If we work hard for a year we'll earn enough money to buy it."

So the two worked very hard and at harvest time they had never raised such a crop before. They had earned money enough to buy the coveted strip of land and still have a bit to spare. "See," said the man, "we have the land and the wish as well."

The farmer's wife then suggested that they had better wish for a cow and a horse. But the man replied: "Wife, why waste our wish on such trifles? The horse and cow we'll get anyway."

Sure enough in a year's time the money for the horse and cow had been earned. Joyfully the man rubbed his hands. "The wish is saved again this year and yet we have what we desire. How lucky we are!"

But now his wife seriously adjured him to wish for something at last. "Now that you have a wish to be granted," she said, "you slave and toil and are content with everything. You might be king, emperor, baron, even a gentleman farmer with chests overflowing with gold, but you don't know what you want."

"We are young and life is long," he answered. "There is only one wish in the ring and that is easily said. Who knows but some time we may sorely need this wish? Are we in want of anything? Have we not prospered, to all people's astonishment, since we possessed this ring? Be reasonable and patient for a while. In the meantime consider what we really ought to wish for."

And that was the end of the matter.

It really seemed as if the ring had brought a blessing into the house. Granaries and barns were full to overflowing and in the course of a few years the poor farmer became a rich and portly person who worked with his men afield during the day, as if he, too, had to earn his daily bread, but after supper he liked to sit in his porch, contented and comfortable, and return the kindly greeting of the folk who passed and who wished him a respectful good evening.

So the years went by. Sometimes when they were alone the farmer's wife would remind her husband of the magic ring and suggest many plans. But as he always answered that they had plenty of time and that the best thoughts come last, she more and more rarely mentioned the ring, and at last the good woman ceased speaking of it altogether.

To be sure, the farmer looked at the ring and twirled it about as many as twenty times a day, but he was still very careful never to wish.

After thirty or forty years had passed away and the farmer and his wife had grown old and white haired and their wish was still unasked, then was God very good to them, and on the same night they died peacefully and happily.

Weeping children and grandchildren surrounded the two coffins, and as one wished to remove the ring from the still hand as a remembrance the oldest son said: "Let our father take his ring into the grave. There was always a mystery about it, perhaps it was some dear remembrance. Our mother too so often looked at the ring—she may have given it to him when they were young."

So the old farmer was buried with the ring which had been supposed to be a wish ring and was not; yet it brought as much good fortune into the house as heart could desire.

NOTES AND COMMENT.

Howells, who settled down in his Boston residence at once on his return from Europe, has begun another novel. In denying the authorship of "The Bread Winners" he generously remarked: "I wish I had written it."

The objection of the Sun to Mr. Tilden's [illegible] president is that he assisted in consummating the electoral fraud of 1876. It doubtless regards Mr. Tilden's conduct during that period as a model of uprightness and modesty.

Mrs. Senator Allison, who lately took her own life at Dubuque, was worth $200,000 in her own right at the time of her death. She executed a will last November in which she bequeathed $30,000 in cash and all the furniture, pictures, books and statuary of the Allison residences in Washington city and Dubuque to her husband.

Mrs. Langtry, shortly before her departure for Europe, stated that she held extensive mortgages on property on Fifth avenue and other streets in New York city. This statement is confirmed by filing in the register's office of an assignment of several mortgages to Mrs. Langtry by Wm. Boswell of that city, the consideration being $81,000.

The sage of Gramercy, we are now told, has a disease known as "poor man's paralysis." This ought to commend him to millions of people who have been suffering all their lives with the same complaint. Besides it is a gracious thing in Mr. Tilden to have a disease of this kind when he is rich enough to have the hay fever if he wants to. It shows that his heart beats with the masses.

F J B [illegible] S F
B Y Kern W W
Sam Simpson S F
F J Allen S F
John Blue, Bismarck

Mrs [illegible], Helena
J Fletcher W W
Miss Lola Simpson S F
J B Wright, Bismarck
F B Anderson, Minn
Frank Glenn, Nashville

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Oregonian.

MORNING, SEPT. 30, 1883.

ASTRONOMICAL WOOING.

in his course,
the Moon.
and, loving, asked her
be a boon.
said, "and leave the Earth,
her Bear Venus;
you with my rings,
shall come between us.
ask your Mar's advice;
wears a sickle!
what I say,
can be fickle."
pale, as who would not?
rings and Saturn;
oft been wooed,
pattern.
though you are grand,
round with splendor,
no warmth, no light,
feelings tender!
I both love the Sun,
pale never.
day to day,
forever.
the same face,
don't always scan it:
will come between,
planet.
from all I love.
in return, sir.
and give me none—
sir.
now, I know!
makes you bolder.
me to your train;
shoulder."
was known;
its summit;
his fate was sealed;
—[illegible] in Boston Transcript.

BRANTOME'S GRANDDAUGHTER.

[illegible] straw had broken the [illegible]'s back. The patience [illegible], usually equal to [illegible] occasion, was ex-[illegible], as a matter of [illegible] prize. They, how-[illegible] complacency natural to [illegible], were indiffer-[illegible] of despair which [illegible] breast. They had [illegible] from adding de-[illegible] but had confessed [illegible] to rifling the [illegible] wearing a jacket and [illegible] the well, to eating [illegible] were saved for sup-[illegible] most faithful [illegible]. The fishhook rep-[illegible] Charlotte the camel. [illegible] anything better [illegible] developed in one [illegible] own blood. She [illegible]

[illegible]," went on Popsey. [illegible]," interred Wopsey, [illegible] "she asked us about [illegible] said our mother [illegible] sister was an [illegible]

[illegible] Where had he [illegible]? And had it [illegible] to strange men [illegible] What did he [illegible]

[illegible] nothing to [illegible] said one day, [illegible]

[illegible] He was dread-[illegible] elicited these [illegible] young; he old; he was [illegible] spectacles; he [illegible] young man. In [illegible] the boys [illegible]

[illegible] Brantome a [illegible] as reading [illegible] concerned. [illegible] that some [illegible] on elusive [illegible] gave the [illegible] She had [illegible] "bug-men" [illegible] of how to [illegible] and how [illegible] of her [illegible] away. [illegible] doorstep of [illegible] to her for [illegible] to reason [illegible] yet; the days [illegible] flowed [illegible] across. [illegible] In the [illegible] a large [illegible] grandfather, [illegible] the blue [illegible] home in [illegible] remnant [illegible] property to [illegible] for the [illegible] burying-[illegible] graves [illegible]. It [illegible] since [illegible] same, [illegible] poor, sol-[illegible] it to [illegible] The [illegible] urbed [illegible] pros-[illegible] younger; [illegible] the [illegible] head. [illegible] and [illegible] twin [illegible] infant [illegible] and [illegible] with [illegible] for [illegible]

[illegible] "The bug-man!" [illegible] toward her [illegible] little [illegible] Why should [illegible] That he also [illegible] surprising— [illegible] your photogra[illegible] you do [illegible] on the other [illegible] a nice sister. [illegible] such a lot [illegible] sleep with me [illegible] and he let us wind [illegible] up; and we told him to come again some more, and here he is."

Charlotte was speechless, but in some way she found herself rising to her feet to greet a gentleman who was taking off his hat to her and bowing with a grace which even Grandfather Brantome would have approved.

"Miss Brantome, I believe."

She acquiesced in silence.

"I am gathering material for a historical work, and was directed to you for information concerning the antiquities of this region. And I might as well say now that I have references and all that sort of thing."

"Then you are not——" She stopped; he smiled.

"No, I am not exactly a bug-man, as these little fellows have called me, although I must plead guilt to a slight learning in that direction. Yet just now I would joyfully part with the biggest bugs of my collection if in exchange I might examine your grandfather's papers."

He was so gracefully genial that one could no more be absurdly dignified with him than with the golden robin singing on the Indian cross.

"Will you walk in?"

"I will sit out here instead, if you will permit me."

So Popsey and Wopsey dragged a chair and then stood motionless and wonder-eyed, listening to the talk of discovery and adventure. They did not understand it very well until the conversation turned to Indian lore. Indians and bears they could comprehend. Then the mother, attracted by a strange voice, drew near the door in her melancholy, wavering way.

"The postmaster's wife thought that La Salle was an Indian chief," Charlotte was saying, "and she heard of Father Marquette, but supposed him the priest down at La Paz. Her opinion of him would not have made him vain. She does not believe in 'poppery,' as she calls it."

"I met a woman the other day who thought a herbarium was a bug," remarked Mr. Duncan. Then of course they laughed.

But everything comes to an end. The boys began a dumb show behind the stranger's back to indicate to their sister that they were perishing of hunger; so she let the conversation lag in order to end the call.

"Come to-morrow and see the papers, if you like," she said. "It will be Saturday, and I shall be at home to answer questions."

He thanked her and withdrew, jumping over the rail fence which skirted the field of rye in order to get a near view of the cross, on which not one, but a dozen, golden robbins were now holding a vesper conclave. And the teakettle was soon singing in the Brantome kitchen a song as gay as that of the robins, and Charlotte was not her usual careful self as she picked the strawberries for tea.

"Half of them green," said the disgusted Wopsey. "'Spect she's thinking of the bugman."

* * * * * * * *

It certainly was astonishing how much consulting the Brantome manuscripts needed. And, too, Mr. Duncan required so much assistance. It was "Miss Brantome, will you kindly read this list while I copy it?" or "Miss Charlotte, really I can't make out whether is an e or an i," all the while. Grandfather Brantome would have begun to inquire as to marriage settlements and Scotch pedigrees had he been alive to see those chestnut locks innocent of bangs, and that dark mustache in such dangerous proximity. It was the old story—two young heads bending over the same page. No word of love had passed. All was on a strictly business basis, the correctness of the History of the Missions of the Northwest the objective aim.

But at last there was no excuse for lingering longer. The hills across the prairie were red and gold, and robins had fled, and the grain around the little burying ground cut and stowed away.

Charlotte was walking home as usual. Far away in the road two moving dots appeared, which developed into the twins as they came nearer. Tears were cutting briny furrows down their not very clean cheeks. Hysterical sobs alone came from their mouths as they tried to speak, but finally sister intuition culminated these words from the chaos:

"Mother has runned away! She said she would if we didn't stop pounding, and we didn't, and she has runned!"

That poor mother! She had made the same threat a hundred times before, but had been pacified.

"Which way? Tell me quickly"—thinking of the river, so tireless and so cruel.

"She runned up the railroad track."

No more words were needed. Back of the garden was the branch railway from La Paz. The evening train was nearly due.

Leaving the twins to toddle after as well as they could in their exhausted state, she ran. Ran? She flew. The bright invalid shawl was a beacon. Mrs. Brantome sat down upon the track, idly playing with some yellow flowers. Charlotte knew her patient well.

"Mother," she said, "it is late and the boys are calling and you must feed the chickens."

The mother shook her head. Persuasion was no persuader. Then Charlotte scolded. Alike useless. Then, as a last resort, she used a gentle force. A failure. Sit there and pull those yellow flowers to pieces—that the poor, unbalanced woman could do, nothing else. In heaven's name what was to be done? Those who had experience knew the strength of the insane. The train whistled for the crossing a mile away, and just then, some guardian angel guiding him, Jas. Duncan jumped the fence, a wet handkerchief in his hand.

Blessings on the medicine which subdued the bugs! It subdued this poor woman in a moment, and he had lifted her out of danger before the train rushed past.

Then he explained. He had been copying the inscription on the Indian's cross as the boys went screaming by. He gathered enough from their incoherent words to learn what the matter was. The chloroform idea was simply an inspiration.

"How can I repay you?" asked wet-eyed Charlotte, as the party, boys mother, and all were walking back.

"By making over to me Pierre Brantome's manuscript—and his granddaughter. I can never write the history without her."

"Well," softly, "in the cause of science—perhaps."

And this is how it came to pass that the boys marched up the church aisle before the robins came again with Charlotte and the bug-man.

As for the cross—it spreads it white arms over a new-made grave. The poor mother has "runned away" forever.—Chicago Tribune.

A well posted treasury official gives it as his opinion that there are at least 15,000,000 trade dollars in the New York banks and depositories, and that before Congress meets the amount will be increased to 20,000,000.

BRITTA'S STORY.

A young, bright looking girl from Sweden, with a small package in her hand, stood before a lady courtesying and smiling.

"The Swede pastor sends you me," she said. "He say he send me more as some other girl, 'cause I clean and lovely for works—and—and—"

"And what else did he say?"

"And for 'cause I such a glad girl. In Brendsburg, my home, where lives Mr. Jansen's fader, the peoples all calls me 'Britta the Glad.'"

"Was this all?"

"No; he say he sends me, for 'cause I been speaks such lovely English like I been here six months; I been but only three, and many Swede say they think I been borned in 'Merica, such English I has!"

"How soon could you come to me, Britta? said the lady, smiling at the girl's innocence.

"I is comed now!" cries Britta holding up the small package, and adding. "Here been my work gown and apron, and slipper, for walk easy and soft in lady house."

In twenty-four hours Britta was at home in her duties as maid-of-all-work in the lady's house. The days wore on, and her smiles never faded before cinders, or dust, or soap suds.

When her first Monday came the clothes line broke down on the sandy bricks, and she was heard to remark to herself, "It been good thing the sand wash out more as paint!"

Company came unexpectedly one day when dinner was over. When she was about getting another meal, Britta remarked with a smile, "It been good God give us more as is all eat by selves, then strange one not go hungry."

Such serenity of temper and more than willing service led the mistress to remark that the angels were not all in Heaven.

Britta, as she went from room to room, saw tokens of a little boy's presence, but no boy. Connecting this fact with the sable garb and the sad face of her mistress, she said to her one day, in a tender tone and in a respectful manner, "I think you have been give some little boy to God?"

The lady told her of the loss by death of her only son, and of his long sickness.

"Ah! I hope you been glad for that," said Britta, clasping her hands and raising her eyes.

"Glad!" exclaimed her mistress, in surprise, "how could I be glad?"

"I mean I hope you been satisfy."

"No, not glad or satisfied, Britta. I think, perhaps, you have never had any trouble, or you could not talk in that way," said her mistress.

The first shadow she had seen there now fell over the girl's face, and clasping her hands on her heart, she said, "Ah, I been my troubles. I been has one big one on my heart now, but my fader up there help me, and keep me all times glad."

Craving sympathy from ever the lowest rustling heart, the lady drew out this story of Britta's life:

"Near, close to my home, runs my river. My dear, loving fader been long years sick with cripples, that never lets him walk. He makes little brooms of small sticks, for beat eggs and fair things. My moder much sick and not work hard, but knits all time. I cook and wash and make garden."

"Once every month I goes to big town to sell small broom and knit things—mitten and stocking and shawl. In summer I walks on road over lovely green fields. In winter I skates there on my dear river. I sells all, and brings back fish and meal, and little tea and sugar, and white meal for my dears.

"Ah! ah! One day my fader I so looves been die when I gets home. My heart say first it go break. But I 'members he been say so many time, 'For what you keep me here, Lord? I wants go home up there!' So I gives him to God and I been glad ever after—so glad God got him safe.

"Then I must work more hard. I goes to farmer and works in field all day, and when night comes I go to his house and scrubs floors till bed times. Then farmer wife let me go home, one mile, for sleep with my moder, and take care for her.

"When four o'clock morning come, I make moder some tea, and make good her bed, and goes off to farmer and dig and rake all long day. See how my fingers bended—never come right, from hard work.

"In winters, when no work in field, then I spins, spins, spins. After I feeds cows and milks, farmer wife let me take wool home and spins by my moder. At night I goes back and feeds cows and milks more 'fore I goes to bed in my little house.

"Ah! I so glad when I can stay night with my small dear mother and not leaves her 'lone; for she been more sick since fader go from her, and lie much times in bed now."

"But, Britta, how could you leave her to come to America?" asked the lady.

"I 'fraid you think me fool if I been told you all things."

"No, I want to know how you can always be so 'glad,' with a mother so poor far from you."

The roses mounted to her cheeks as Britta replied:

"I been got a friend all my life; name, Knud Knudesen. He so dear and good. He, too, had old moder and grandmoder, and he work, work so much for takes care of them!

"But sometimes they boths die and go home to God up high. Then, been all 'lone in his small house when he comes home from his work in field."

"Has he no wife?" asked the lady.

"He, but only twenty years! But I been promise him long time I will been his wife when we been rich and can marry. He can not leave moder and grandmoder and live with me in my small house when they lives; and now they dead, I will not leave my dear moder to live in his small house. Oh, so smal, those two house!"

"Well, if you had Knud to leave, as well as your mother, how could you come to America?" asked her mistress.

"I tells you, ma'am. My farmer—so kind to me—always give me one day in one month for to go to town and sell my moder's knit, and get medicine and tea and white meal for her.

"One night, eight months gone, I comes heme skating on river, so glad that I had been sing all the way from town. I meet mans on river, carrying dead sheeps to town on the backs for sell, and they says to me, 'I hear you sing long way, Britta the Glad.'

"I think no trouble anywhere for me, I got my little moder and Knud; and God got my fader dear; and on my head in basket is all good things for comfort us and makes dear moder smiles and says, 'Good child!'

"Near my little house my river turns so way," she continued, crooking her elbow to show its course. "While I sings, I turns round my river's elbow, and, ah, I sees fire and smoke!

"I throws 'way baskets and all things, and flies like my skates been wings."

"My little house blaze! I runs in and wraps little moder in blankets, and brings her out in arms, and sees dear little house my fader built with own hands all burn up. Blankets and bed, and all my moder weaves, burn up. But I so glad, that I says 'Burn now! I got my little moder safe to my heart!'

"Then I fears she gets cold, and I calls for some good neighbor come, and take her in his house. But Carlson Peterson and his wife gone off and (widow) Marie Wiberger sick in bed.

"But soon I sees on my river, Knud Knudeson, like he been got wings on his feet, and soon comes more neighbors, but too late time to save blanket, bed or any thing—beds all made out of our gooses, too!"

"All kinds friends been poor, like urselves, and got small houses and much children. So Knud say, 'I carry dear little moder home in arms,' to me, 'and takes care her—I so lonesome with no old woman to care for.'

"He carries her and I walks on bind, so glad, so glad! We been poor fore, but no got no tings now, but only dear moder and selves. Soon Knud's farmer and my farmer comes with their wifes and brings us much things, and we all so glad!

"One day, Knud says to me, 'I been think I will go to 'Merica and get rich with these big hands for work—he had such great hands! 'Then I comes back and makes you and our dear moder rich, too!'

"But when he tells his farmer, he says 'No; you dead mother promise I shal keep you till 22 years old. You cannot go.'

"Then Knud say he very grief; but he will not break his dead moder's for such a poor price as riches.

"Then I says, 'Nobody been promised me to my farmer. I will go 'Merica and get rich. Enken Wieberger will take care of dear little moder till I comes back.'

"But Knud say, 'No woman can take my dear moder from me—I will cares for her while you been gone; and when you gets more, we will come to you and all be rich in 'Merica. I been got my passage money safe in a box. Take that and go. Make home for us, Britta the Glad!'

"And my moder says: 'Go, too, and we al be glad for such hopes.'"

"And how much money have you earned?" asked the lady.

"Not some at all, ma'am. I been very sick on sea. Water comes into my little bed, and I can't lift my hands and foots when ship comes in. They put me in carriage, and takes me to hospital. Doctor—poor gentleman—talks not Swedish, so sends for Swede minister, and he be my good friend and comes from home.

"When I better, he takes me home, and his wife make me dress and apron and hat. Now I comes to you, I will work much and send home my money for Knud to keep in his big box. When the farmer's two years been out, you will see him coming here with my moder in his strong arms. You not surprise now that I been always so glad?"

In two years and a half the kind mistress, who had learned many a lesson from Britta, saw a gentle, patient old woman seated in her tidy home which her child had prepared for her, and heard from Knud in a perfect torrent of words—not one of which she could understand till the laughing girl translated it to her—how he had sold the small house for $100, which money he had now in gold, in his belt; and how Britta had secured him work as a porter before he had landed. And holding up his great hands for her admiration he asked:

"How can I but grow rich with these?"

And Britta laughing said, "We all so glad!"

Polygamy is, according to Col. Godfrey of the government Utah commission, to

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Judge Black's Oratory.

We may search the records of English oratory and we shall find few things to surpass the peroration of Judge Black's address before the electoral committee.

"At present you have us down and under your feet. Never had you a better right to rejoice. Well may you say, 'We have made a convenant with death, and with hell are we at agreement. When the overflowing scourge shall pass through it shall not come unto us, for we have made lies our refuge and under falsehoods have we hid ourselves.' But, nevertheless, wait a little while. The waters of truth will rise gradually and slowly, but surely, and then look out for the overflowing scourge. The refuge of lies shall be swept away and the hiding-place of falsehood shall be uncovered. This mighty and poissant nation will yet raise herself up like a strong man after sleep and shake her invincible locks in a fashion you little think of now. Wait; retribution will come in due time. Justice travels with a leaden heel, but strikes with an iron hand. God's mill grinds slow, but dreadfully fine. Wait till the floodgate is lifted and a full head of water comes rushing on. Wait, and you will see fine grinding then."

The deliberate artifice of the trained rhetorician finds no place in this splendid torrent of speech. It is the spontaneous outburst of a great mind glowing with the fires of indignation. Daniel Webster has declared that true eloquence does not depend on mere skill in the use of language, but on "time, the occasion, and the man." Judge Black's diction was as remarkable for simplicity as for its vigor. He disdained the meretricious aid of flowery verbiage, and produced his effects without recourse to trick or stratagem. His power lay in the fact that he became for the time being an embodiment of the cause he advocated, and endowed all he said with the conquering charm of his own robust and magnetic individuality.—Brooklyn Eagle.

They Wanted Cocoanuts.

The grocer was reading in his paper about some one down east who smuggled whisky by filling cocoanuts with it, and he finished the article, drew down his left eye, and called out to his clerk:

"Thomas Jefferson Bangs, go out and buy me a gallon of mean whisky."

He selected six or eight cocoanuts, poured out the milk, refilled them with whisky, and before night they were sold or given away. At 7 o'clock next morning an employe of a livery stable called in and asked.

"Have you any cocoanuts?"

"Yes, a few."

"I want to buy ten to send to my brother in the country."

He had scarcely gone when a woman came in and said she was hungry for cocoanut pie, and she took six of the nuts along. Then a boy came and bought four, and before 3 o'clock that afternoon the entire lot had disappeared. The only purchaser who returned was a colored hotel waiter, who hung around for a spell and then said:

"Dey wasn't nuffin but milk in de cokernut I bought."

"Nothing but milk, you rascal!" roared the grocer, "Do you imagine that nature is going to grow a big nut like that for five cents and fill it with kerosene oil to boot!"—Detroit Free Press.

The Canada Pacific railroad is now completed a distance of 1400 miles west of Lake Superior.

[illegible] in Pensacola is [illegible] by a [illegible] board of health, but that body will [illegible] The president of the [illegible] to-day authorized [illegible] establish [illegible] from the board

As Senator Logan has declined the second place on the republican ticket, the eye of the country is gradually turning to Professor Wiggins.

LUNDBORG'S PERFUMES, EDENIA AND MARECHAL NIEL ROSE.

Mr. O'Brien's [illegible] buy them.

CONYERS, Ga.—Dr. W. H. Lee says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is a good medicine and many are using it in this place."

[illegible] spend a few days near there, on the shore of Lake Erie.

Skinny Men.—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence. $1.

WALTERBORO, S. C.—Dr J. M. Klein says: "Brown's Iron Bitters have given universal satisfaction."

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Whether you are in need of any Dry Goods or not, come and visit the store, and I will cheerfully show you goods and give you prices: for I am well aware that I can sell you goods cheaper than you have ever purchased in Portland.

Coming here, comparatively speaking, a stranger, I am anxious to become acquainted with the Ladies, for I wish to gain their custom and trade. It will certainly be an object for you to trade with me, for I am well aware that, in order to gain custom, I must sell goods at lower rates than my competitors do, and I certainly intend so to do.

Yours, respectfully,

CHARLES S. LEVY,

The One-Price Cash Dry Goods Store,

33 Yamhill st., bet. First and Second.

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DAILY REPORTS FROM THE CAPITOL,

STATE, TERRITORIAL and LOCAL NEWS MATTERS from our corps of correspondents.

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Capital subscribed.......................$10,000,000

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Reserve Fund in addition to capital 1,375,000

Cash Assets, June 30th, 1881.......5,934,088

Deposit in Oregon.......................50,000

Risks accepted and POLICIES WRITTEN by the agency,

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IMPERIAL, LONDON, NORTHERN, and QUEEN

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Deposit in Oregon.......................$300,000

Joint Policy issued by the Four Companies.

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CAPITAL.......................$15,000,000

With unlimited liability of shareholders, and

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GERMAN DYSPEPSIA CURE.

Is a certain cure for Dyspepsia.

Is a certain cure for Constipation.

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Is a never-failing Appetizer.

It induces a Clear Brain and an Active Liver

It makes the Eyes Bright and the Complexion Clear.

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Of its merits. It is not a panacea for all the ills that flesh is heir to, but it will afford prompt relief in all the forms of DYSPEPSIA, and its use effects a

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In addition to the above we have on hand a complete assortment of Needle Braid Seine Twines, Palmetto Seine & Wrapping Twines.

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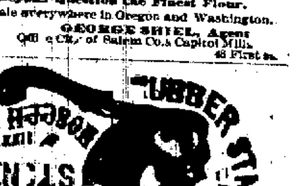

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Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPT 30 1883

EASTERN NEWS.

Postal Telegraph

CHICAGO, Sept —The Tribune's Washington special of September 28th says: Officials in the post office department say that Postmaster General Gresham will in his forthcoming report take stronger grounds in favor of the adoption of a postal telegraph system than any of his predecessors. Gresham will also urge the establishment of a postal savings bank system, similar to that of England, which has been found to work very successfully. Postal officials, commenting on suggestions of Postmaster General James that postage to Europe be reduced to two cents and that a daily mail should be established, say that the steamship lines get 1½ cents for every letter taken across the Atlantic, and they complain of the small pay. The postage is five cents, which has to be divided between the different governments and steamship companies, and as a matter of fact calculations show that it actually costs the government a third of a cent more to carry a letter to Europe than the postage.

At the Rope's End

CHICAGO, Sept 28.—The Daily News special from Richmond, Virginia, says: R. King, J. Evans and Younger, negroes, were hanged at Chatham to-day at noon. A few days ago King and Evans sold their bodies to the doctors for $10. Younger refused to sell his, saying it was too cheap. King and Evans, when they got the money, gave a fine dinner to their friends, consisting of calves' head, roast pig and roast [illegible] for the first course, and wound up with wine and cigars. The condemned men confessed their crimes at the banquet. They afterward recanted and then confessed again. The execution was private and took place in the jail yard.

CHICAGO, Sept 28.—Daily News Savannah, Ga., special: George was hanged privately in the jail at 12 to-day. Several thousand negroes were outside. He feigned insanity, made no confession and carried his feigning to the end.

Bayard on Butler

WILMINGTON, Del., Sept 28.—Senator Bayard was showed this morning a telegraphed extract from the Chicago Herald's editorial of to-day. While declining to take notice of the Herald's reiteration of the truthfulness of its interview, he furnished this evening the following in writing: "Had you shown me the correspondence of the Chicago Herald before you published it, purporting to give an interview with me, I would have shown you how utterly groundless and untrue it was. Nothing ever said by me could possibly be construed into an approval or toleration of Gen. Butler's political action nor a willingness to see public power intrusted to his hands."

Want the Office Changed

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept 28.—The citizens of Albuquerque are making a strong effort to secure the office of collector of internal revenue from Santa Fe, New Mexico, to Albuquerque. They have laid the matter before the commissioner of internal revenue, who is now considering it, but he has not reached a conclusion. It is probable that he will not decide the question until the citizens of Santa Fe are given an opportunity to present their views on it.

Concerning Officers of the Army and Navy

WASHINGTON, Sept 28.—Secretary Folger has decided that the treasury department is not the place in which to settle the question whether officers of the army and navy who were resigned or were dismissed and subsequently reinstated were legally in service during the period following their reinstatement and before they were regularly appointed. He has referred the matter to the court of claims for settlement.

The Beautiful Snow

DETROIT, Sept 28.—There was a fall of snow at Ignace and Cheboygan this morning.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept 28.—At 9 o'clock this morning snow fell heavily for about five minutes throughout Minnesota.

The New York Water Ring

NEW YORK, Sept 28.—David L. Eakin, inspector of water meters, arrested for complicity in the frauds in the Water Register's Bureau and indicted for forgery for having altered the book of record, was arraigned to-day. He pleaded not guilty and gave bail to answer. The commissioner of public works officially states that $23,000 of water rent has apparently been collected and diverted from the city revenue. The annual revenue from the water service now is over $500,000. There are 7910 water meters in use.

A Haytien War Vessel

PHILADELPHIA, Sept 28.—The steamship Ethel cleared to-day. Her manifest showed eight cannons, dynamite shells and munitions of war of all sorts. She sails for Port au Prince and is owned by the Haytien government. No attempt was made to prevent the vessel from sailing.

FOREIGN NEWS

TRAVELING INCOG

VIENNA, Sept 28.—The Fremdenblatt gives currency to the report that Prince Alexander of Bulgaria left [illegible] yesterday incognito for Vienna. If this proves to be correct the reason for Alexander thus leaving his capital is probably in order to consult with Emperor Francis Joseph and may be considered [illegible] the reported protest of Russia to the powers regarding recent events in Bulgaria.

COUNTER DEMONSTRATION

PARIS, Sept 28.—As a counter demonstration to the unveiling of the statue of Germania on the Rhine by the Germans, crowds of persons assembled this afternoon around the statue of Strassburg in place de la Concorde and indulged in patriotic rites. The demonstration passed off without any disorder.

CAREY'S MURDERER

LONDON, Sept 28.—O'Donnell, the murderer of Carey, this morning was brought up before Magistrate Flowers in Bow street court, when the examination was resumed.

MORMONISM

What a Member of the Utah Commission Has to Say about the Edmunds Law

LINCOLN, Neb., Sept 28.—Ex-Senator Paddock of the Utah commission passed through the city to-day en route to Omaha. Your correspondent had an interview with him in regard to the Utah commission. He said that the law had been enforced strictly. Very few men have ever read or understand the law and everybody has expected it to accomplish things which its framers never thought to accomplish.

"What has been the effect of the enforcement of the law?"

"Such a movement can't be ascertained in fifteen minutes. The result was of course to elect to office only those who practice monogamy. This is the complexion of the legislature which will meet during the winter."

"Is this legislature Mormon or gentile?"

"The members, at least a majority of them, are Mormons and are controlled by the polygamists, and just there is where the newspapers of the west seem to think nothing has been accomplished. Still it was to be expected that the legislature would be Mormon but not polygamous. We have enforced the law to a letter, and the result is satisfactory beyond expectation. Many supposed enforcement of the law would uproot polygamy, but such could not be the result, and I am inclined to think that to commence with, the law and the course taken are eminently proper. I am in favor of most rigid legislation, and we shall recommend to congress what we think will most tend to root out the evil. Congress should at the coming session make some enactment in regard to the matter and I am inclined to think it will do so. Legislation heretofore has never been enforced. There have been but three convictions in more than twenty years. If now the start will be followed up by proper steps the end will come ere long. Our commission will hold a meeting to prepare a final report some time in October. This meeting will be held in Washington and a full legislation will be recommended."

The senator is enthusiastic over the prospects, and thinks there is now a prospect for uprooting the main evil.

THE MAYOR OF SALT LAKE INTERVIEWED

CHICAGO, Sept 28.—John O. Jennings, mayor of Salt Lake city, was found in his room at the Palmer House. He states that in reference to the law prohibiting polygamy the leading citizens of that country were putting away their plural wives. In explanation he stated that they provide other houses for these wives and they live there with their families.

"Has the Edmunds bill been very effective toward the suppression of polygamy?"

"To some extent," he replied. "But it has not proved satisfactory to the Gentile element. The commissioners have not only strictly enforced the law but exceeded it. Yet they have practically accomplished nothing."

"In what way have they exceeded their authority?"

"Take my case for instance. I was married in 1838 to my first wife. In 1871 I married my second wife. I was a polygamist then, but before passage of the Edmunds law my first wife died. I was not allowed to vote, yet I was not in polygamy when that bill passed, and I am not now. What am I going to do about it? Why, I'm going to sue the commissioners for $10,000 damages for depriving me of my rights as a freeman. The government is responsible for the acts of its officers, when they exceed their authority, and I propose to show that they have done so in this case under the Edmunds law."

What a Cyclone Is

Popular Science Monthly

All storms of magnitude that visit the United States, except the tropical "hurricanes" which sometimes touch the southeastern coasts, have a common origin in or near the Rocky mountains. Here the first barometric depression is felt, preceded by a rising temperature caused by warm winds moving northward over the sun heated sands of Arizona, New Mexico and western Texas. These warm, rarified currents of the air are met by cooler currents passing over the snowclad peaks of the north; a cyclonic storm is formed, usually small at first, which begins its journey eastward, gradually developing in energy and area as it goes. After leaving the mountain ranges there is but little precipitation for the first few hundred miles. As it advances it usually widens from north to south, but the line of travel of the storm center can be readily predicted by the signal service observers and its location at any time fixed by the lowest reported reading of the barometer.

During the journey of the storm eastward or southeastward the wind in advance of it will be easterly, blowing off an area of high barometer into the low, and the barometer will continue to fall. Toward the north of the storm the wind will be north, and toward the south of it the wind will blow from the south, frequently causing what are known on the western plains as "sand storms," while if the storm occurs in the winter season the wind and snow in the northern portion is called a "blizzard." In the rear of the storm the wind will be westerly, shifting to northwest, frequently blowing a gale; the barometer will rise and the temperature will fall, sometimes rapidly, and clearing weather will follow.

Thus it will be observed that the true axis is the "storm center," and that the storm revolves on this axis as it moves forward in an easterly, northeasterly or southeasterly direction. This is the true cyclone. It may be only a few hundred miles in diameter or its influence may be felt from British Columbia to the Gulf of Mexico.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

Caleb Stockwell of London, Ont., was exceedingly surprised the other morning when Mrs. Stockwell presented him with two sons and two daughters, all new. Subsequently, when asked what he had got, he sorrowfully said: "Only two small pair."

A public school teacher in Tennessee goes to his school barefooted, in his shirt sleeves, without any collar on, his shirt bosom open and his pants rolled up to the knee, notwithstanding the fact that he has nearly grown young ladies among his scholars. It is said that water has the same effect upon him as upon a mad dog.

The wearing of rattlesnake skins as girdles is a new fancy set by the wife of a chemist who, while at a picnic in the woods of Sullivan county, N. Y., boldly killed the reptile. She had the skin properly cured, retaining the head and its fourteen rattles, and now values the girdle at $250.

A farmer in Yates county, N. Y., a few days ago lost the early partner of his joys and sorrows. He built her a private cemetery and erected a marble slab to her memory. In a short time he married a second wife. He then pulled up his first wife's slab and now uses the tombstone for a stepping block in front of his house.

Herr Krupp, according to the special catalogue prepared for his display at the Amsterdam Colonial exhibition, employs 20,000 workmen, consuming daily 1000 tons of coke and coal, and produces 750 tons iron and steel daily in the form of guns, rails, bridge work, axles, anchors, chains, etc. Over 21,000 of the famous Krupp guns have been turned out of the works.

Buck Shannon and some wicked partners went to a negro camp meeting in North Carolina for no good. Getting up on a high bluff near the camp they started a burlesque of the proceedings below. While in the enjoyment of this pastime Mr. Shannon lost his balance and fell over a precipice a distance of 300 feet. He fell upon the rocks below and was reduced to the condition of sog meat. Of course the devout colored people in that region regard the humorous Mr. Shannon's misfortunes as a special visitation.

A citizen of Rome, Ga., while crossing the railroad tracks in the city got his foot caught fast in a frog. While trying to get loose he saw the Chattanooga train on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia road come dashing over the bridge. With wild fright the man jerked his leg almost out of joint and came near breaking his foot. But the train was almost upon him and he decided to unlace his shoe and leave the shoe to be mashed. He acted upon the thought, and as he got his foot out the train glided by on another track.

The heat on the Colorado desert has been greater this season than during any previous year for many years past, and the suffering of those whose duties compel them to make the tedious trip frequent is almost overpowering. During the last two weeks of August the thermometer in the day time has stuck persistently at 130 deg., and the close atmosphere has made the heat appear greater than it actually is. Tremendous thunder storms have been of frequent occurrence, and about a week ago one swept over the desert which was grand beyond description.

During the reign of the Emperor Charles V the will of an attorney who died at Padua left all he had to his nearest relative on condition that every musician residing in the city and within ten miles around it should be at his funeral; that twelve young women dressed in green were to sing comic songs to the mourners and make them laugh, and that while his body was lowered into the grave the Easter Mass with the Hallelujah chorus should be sung. Permission to set aside these absurd provisions was applied for, but the judicial authorities decided in favor of the will.

On a $15,000 granite monument over the grave of his wife Daniel Murphy, one of the richest men in the Fourth ward of New York, put the inscription "Built to outlast the British monarchy." Less than a twelvemonth afterward, though in his seventieth year, infirm and nearly blind, he took a new helpmeet, who will probably not get such a tomb, for hardly was the honeymoon over when she began the daily exercise of throwing chinaware at his head and dragging him round the room by the hair. Mr. Murphy tottered to the police court and had her sent to Blackwell's island for six months.

Some years ago a large tract of land in [illegible] county, M[illegible], fell to the Scott heirs, and all but one, Maggie R. Scott, deeded their interests to a syndicate at $8 an acre. She was on the point of doing so, but her cousin, David R. Scott, dissuaded her. He had learned the value of the lands. This broke off the sale of the entire tract and the estate was afterward divided. It made the heirs wealthy. An attachment sprung up between Miss Maggie and David, but it was not talked of between them, and years wore on. Last week the young woman was prostrated with typhoid fever, and in her delirium revealed her love. On Monday last, having rallied a little, she joyfully assented to David's long deferred proposal of marriage. After the ceremony she willed her estate to him.

In the Arkansas valley grows a weed shaped like a ball, and varies in size from one foot or less in diameter to five or six feet, some specimens being as tall as a man. It grows upon a small stem which, however, is stout enough to bear the mass till it has ripened and dried, when a puff of wind will blow it over and snap the slender support. Then it is that every gust of wind sends it rolling over the prairie, bounding over bushes and rocks with the greatest elasticity and lightness. When the wind is strong and high these tumbling weeds present a most peculiar appearance as they bound from rock to rock, and in more than one instance hunters have mistaken them for bisons and felt considerable irritation at the impossibility of bringing them within range of their guns.

A whole series of unlucky accidents has lately befallen the Austrian imperial family. Just as the Empress Elizabeth was passing on horseback over a small bridge which spans a torrent in the Styrian Alps near Morzteg, a plank gave way under her horse's hoof, the animal stumbled and threw his rider over his head. On the very same day at the same hour Archduke William, brother of Archduke Albert, while superintending the cavalry exercises at the camp of Bruck, was taken ill and fell in a dead faint off his horse, and at the same moment the Archduchess Clotilda, wife of Archduke Joseph, who had been to visit a girls' school near Buda-Pesth, having just stepped out of the house accompanied by the young girls, heard a frightful noise behind her. She turned and found that the roof of the school room had just fallen in.

The Fear of Death.

London Daily News

The differences of courage in men of different races and religions are curiously illustrated by the behavior of the Egyptians and of Europeans in times of war and in times of pestilence. It is reported that the Egyptians are indifferent to death if it comes on them in the shape of cholera. The natives take no sanitary precautions at all, except when they are compelled. They do not even run away. They would crowd like flies around the body of one of their own saints or holy men who had just died of cholera without the slightest dread of infection. They wear the clothes left by relations whom the malady has just carried off, showing even more courage than the merchants who are so anxious to bring Egyptian rags into this country. In the matter of food and drink the natives make no difference when cholera is among them. Perhaps they have not much choice. They still devour the flesh of an animal which has perished by a natural death, and what they cannot eat they throw into canals of which they then drink the water. When plague was more deadly in Cairo than cholera is to-day Mr. Kinglake found almost as great indifference. The lads made it a kind of joke to touch the European in passing, by way of frightening him into the belief that he had the plague. But the festivals of Bairam went on just as usual, and the surviving children played the Oriental merry-go-rounds till the plague, in response to the prayers of the faithful, went to another city. The opposite conduct in all respects is pursued by the Europeans. Clearly we Christians of the Indo-Germanic race are not indifferent to death. When there is a chance we flee out of infected cities. Our plans of quarantine are admirably fitted to develop disease where it does not exist and to spread it where it does, and are blundering attempts to escape our fate. Our sanitary regulations are supposed to be more scientific and of better effect, and testify at least to our diligence in avoiding death. Occasionally pestilence brings panic among Europeans; always it gives rise to alarmed precautions. It always has been so. People did what they could in the way of sanitary measures in the great plague. In Edinburgh, where filth was piled high before and around the houses, women were branded on the cheek for having sold infected raiment and other objects. The graveyards where the plague-stricken were buried lie green and untouched ever since in lonely places of the hills. But the Egyptian cares more for the safety of the lock of hair by which the archangel is to haul him to paradise than for his own immunity from disease or for the chances of those dear to him.

Sherman's Departure from Utah.

SALT LAKE, Sept 24.—General Sherman, after inspecting the troops and kissing all the girls at Fort Douglas, left this morning on a special train for the east. He has recommended the abandonment of Fort Thornburg, in the Uintah reservation, and the transferring of the troops to Fort Douglas, near this city. A large and flourishing gentile settlement was being built up in the vicinity of Thornburg which will probably be injured through the removal. New barracks are now being constructed for the reception of the Thornburg troops at Fort Douglas.

GROUSE SHOOTING.

Some of the Pleasures Experienced by Its Devotees.

There are three especial charms associated with grouse shooting, says the Pall Mall Gazette, which will always give it preeminence in the eyes of its votaries over partridge or cover shooting. The one [illegible] consideration is that it is the first fruits of the season of the gun. Early strawberries forced in a greenhouse have not the flavor of those that have basked in the sun's rays, but nevertheless they are more esteemed for their priority and rarity. They would be even still more valued if they could [illegible] their own with those of ordinary production. This is just what grouse shooting can do when compared on its merits with other classes of shooting, for its second specialty is that of scenery and locality. Its third peculiar feature is that it cannot be pursued except over well broken dogs. Modern partridge shooting is too often tasted without the aid of any kennel companion except the retriever, and thereby a peculiar element of excitement is lost. The workings of dogs in the open is under any circumstances picturesque and adds to the effect of the scene, but it does more, for it enhances the expectation and interest of the sport. To note the point ahead in the open, to observe the other dog standing and backing, and not creeping in to steal his companion's point, then to walk up to the point speculating whether it will be a full brood, a covey or a scattered bird, is a much more exciting prelude to the shot than when five or more others are walking up, and when their presence is not realized until they are actually walked up. The sport that in this one detail—that of excitement over dogs—most nearly approaches grouse shooting is that of October shooting on [illegible], when the bag is a mixed one of pheasant, partridge, hare and rabbit, and you know not from minute to minute what may be the next shot.

There are other concomitants of grouse shooting which add to its attractions, but which are not exclusively its own, though they show to better advantage when in its train than when in attendance on lowland shooting. The luncheon hour is a delightful one, even though the sportsman be no glutton. A picnic of the cold-blooded order, when the party have left home with the sole object of eating al fresco the meal which they might have taken at the mahogany, is a work of supererogation, unless people are so bored with their own company at home that they require an artificial change of scene to relieve monotony, or unless the picnic is started as a cloak, doubtless legitimate in its way, for flirtation. But when a picnic is concomitant and subservient to some other object, it at once enhances this object, and never more so than when sport is the aim of the day. The luncheon need not necessarily be [illegible], as some magnificent entertainers make it, with champagne ad libitum and all the delicacies of the season conveyed in a cart to the distant rendezvous. It may even be as frugal as a matter of mere sandwiches and cheese, or [illegible] washed down with whisky diluted from the burn at one's elbow. The rest itself is welcome, appetite has been well earned by work, the upland air is bracing and tends to stimulate. The patron who would have doubled up from lumbago a week or two ago down south had he stretched himself on a pasture slope for half an hour in showery weather finds himself impervious to chill as he lies on the shoots of the heather that dries so rapidly in the moorland breeze.

Very likely the ladies of the house have elected to join the guns at luncheon and to have the cloth laid betimes at the rendezvous. Had the picnic been cold blooded and gratuitous the sportsman would have voted the meal a bore, unless he happened to have some special attraction among the weaker members of the party, but taking this reunion as an incidental to the day's sport it bears not a tinge of different aspect. Last and not least of all, the postprandial cigar before the resumption of labor soothes any remaining soreness, perhaps that of an easy right and left missed in the morning, or an eye wiped by the steadier gun on the left, or even of a heel galled by a new boot not provided for by judiciously soaped stockings. Possibly the shooting party has been a divided one, two guns on each beat on opposite slopes, and this affords something to talk about and notes to be compared over the fume of an Havana. When incense has been duly burned and the march has resumed, every one is the better for the relaxation; even the man who has unguardedly mixed champagne and [illegible] liberally is in one sense the gainer, for he may chance to see two birds for one each time he puts his gun up, and in that case he has at all events a choice of shots.

Too Sweet to Sell

New York Fair

"Why, John," said the dairyman's wife, as he brought in the morning's milk, "that has a peculiar smell. What is it?"

"Well, I don't exactly know. I noticed it when I was milking, and it smelled like violets, just the same as our new boarder," said the old man, blushing.

"Now you needn't tell me that, for I don't believe it."

At this moment the pretty young lady boarder came tripping in, and with her rosy face wreathed in smiles exclaimed:

"It's too funny for anything!"

"What is, Miss?" asked the dairyman.

"Why, yesterday I was wiping the perspiration off the old cow's nose and she deliberately grabbed my handkerchief and chewed it up."

"What perfume do you use generally?" said the old lady.

"Oh, I always use violet," she said, as she ran away laughing.

The old man said that he'd drink every drop of that milk himself, as it was too sweet to sell.

MAMMIES BEFORE THE WAR

Some Negroes Who Used to Know Their Places and the Places of White Folks, Too.

E. M. De Jarnette in October Atlantic.

The office of mammy in a southern family was often hereditary, little mammy that is to be beginning her profession as play mate and then waiting maid of pretty Miss Mary. But when young miss goes off to boarding school for the finishing touches the maid rises a step in rank. Old miss promotes her to the task of holding hanks, winding broaches of cotton, and teaches her to knit yarn socks for the hands. She also becomes exceedingly expert at finding old miss's spectacles, sees company coming a long way off, keeps the key basket in place, gets [illegible] out of the ice house when called for in a hurry, and not infrequently finds a pleasant [illegible] as well as gentlemanly [illegible] of the first reader. Higher learning than this mammies did not aspire to, but satisfied with having their love letters written by proxy when Miss Mary came home for the holidays, instead of, as is the present custom, taking pen in hand at this present opportunity to let the below-d one know that she is enjoying good health and hope these few lines will find him the same, as ninety-nine hundredths of the colored folks' letters begin.

At the close of the war it so happened that one of these incipient mammies applied for service to a bustling, strong minded woman, one of King Solomon's paragons, who riseth while it is yet night and giveth meat unto her household. Well pleased with the girl's honest dark face, Mrs. Allen asked her name.

"Alcinthy Frzallen de Montague, marm."

"Well, Cinthy, I suppose you can cook?"

"Oh, no, marm; Aunt Meltindy was de cook at our house."

"Can you wash and iron?"

"Me wash and iron! Law, no, marm! Aunt Big Tildy she did de washin' and ironing."

"Can you attend to the table?"

"He! he! Dat was nobody's business but Uncle Solomon's, and he didn't 'low no children to fool long o' his dinin' room."

"Can you make up beds and attend to the chambers?"

"In course not, marm. Little Tildy and Cousin Pat was de house gals, and they didn't want nobody to tend to der business."

"Then what under the sun was your occupation?"

"I did keep flies off ole marse."

After Tennyson

Pall Mall Gazette

Eugene L. Didier accuses Tennyson of plagiarism. He says that the author of "In Memoriam" is indebted wholly to older writers; that he has borrowed their descriptions and simply improved them; that he is an embellisher and not a builder. Mr. Didier mentions among other instances proving his charge the poem entitled "Enoch Arden." "We do not think," he says, "that Tennyson has ever been accused of plagiarism in 'Enoch Arden,' but we find that the story, the treatment, and the whole scope of the poem were taken from the poem by Miss Proctor called 'Homeward Bound.' The heroes of both poems were sailors; both were shipwrecked; both left wives behind; both returned after an exile of ten years; both found their wives seated at the hearth with their second husbands; both of the second husbands were friends of the exiles, and both of the latter returned to their homes on a chilly autumn evening. Tennyson, however, with finer art makes Enoch Arden only see his wife through the window of her cottage; he does not enter to disturb her domestic happiness by claiming her, which was morally wrong, for once a wife always a wife. Miss Proctor, on the contrary, makes her hero, who speaks in the first person, enter the cottage, meet his wife and her second husband, and the three mingle their tears together. There is not so much similarity in the language of the two poems, but their plots are the same, with the difference already mentioned. When we remember that Miss Proctor's poem was published in 1858 and Tennyson's six years later there can be no doubt that the first poet of the age did not hesitate to borrow the plot of one of his most successful poems from one who, next to Miss Browning, was the most gifted poetess of the last generation."

ELM GROVE, N. C.—Dr. G. N. Roberson says: "I prescribe Brown's Iron Bitters and find it all it is recommended to be."

A Very Interesting Snake Story

Cincinnati News Journal

Last Thursday while George Logan was plowing in his bottom lands he was surprised when there were turned over in the furrow a number of curious-appearing eggs, which seemed not unlike those of a hen with the shell, with the exception that they were not quite the same shape.

Mr. Logan gathered up the eggs, fourteen in number, and took them home. In an old ash barrel near the house was a patient and motherly hen sitting upon nine hen's eggs. He placed them under the protection of the hen with each an ardent longing to become a mother. The hen was equal to the occasion and buckled down to business on the new deal with unrelaxing zeal. The farmer, highly gratified, departed with his family the next day for Urbana. He thought nothing more about the eggs until his return. Upon entering the yard the first sight that greeted his vision was the old hen on the lawn chuckling away at a tremendous rate, scratching, squaking and evincing every other demonstration of delight. Mr. Logan's little girl, upon approaching the clucker, was seen to [illegible], crying "Snakes!" Mr. Logan then cautiously advanced and found that the hen had about her a brood of fourteen little black snakes, all being about six inches long and as pert and chipper as young snakes ever were. Strange to relate, they answered the old hen's clucks of affection and gathered around her till she scratched [illegible] and insects [illegible]. A note of warning from the hen, and in an instant not a snake could be seen. They would instantly dart under leaves of grass and be entirely concealed from view. As night approached the hen and her brood of serpents found the old barrel, and each baby snake sought the protecting warmth of mother hen's wing. This strange combination still exists, and crowds of the neighbors have hastened to view the wonderful sight. Mr. Logan for the present has concluded not to interfere with the fond attachment between serpents and fowl, and is only waiting to see which will tire of the bargain or discover the mistake first, the snakes or the hen.

Mrs. Garfield at Saratoga

I asked an intimate friend of Mrs. Garfield at Saratoga, where she has been this summer, how she regarded the recent attacks on the president's memory.

"She pays no attention to them whatever," was the reply. "Mrs. Garfield is a close reader of the newspapers and has been for many years, but she is never in the least disturbed by attack on the general. She remembers those who malign him and has lived to see a good many maligners of her husband brought to repentance. But she never allows these things to disturb her."

"Did Mrs. Garfield entertain a belief in the president's recovery during all his sickness?" I inquired.

"Yes. Mrs. Garfield has a woman's tenacious hold on hope. She never could have kept up during that long summer of trial except for her faith in the President's ultimate recovery. I have heard Mrs. Garfield say that she never admitted a possibility of the president's dying except once, and then only for a night. After she went to Long Branch Mrs. Garfield's hope revived until within the last few days, when the terrible rigors came. Not until then did her heart fail her. She prepared herself thenceforward for the worst."

"Do you know what the president's own views of his case were?"

"Mrs. Garfield thinks the president all along had a very much better idea of his case than most of those about him. He decided from the first that there was one chance of recovery. He determined to take that chance, and any surgeon who knows how much depends upon the patient knows how much Gen. Garfield did toward winning that prolonged and terrible struggle against a gunshot wound and five surgeons."

"Did Mrs. Garfield remain long in Saratoga this summer?"

"Not a great while. She seemed to enjoy it there very much, however, having her family about her as she did, but Mrs. Garfield is happier at home than anywhere else."

How General Grant Went Thirsty

A fire was soon and easily built, for dry wood was plenty, and soon the flames were crackling and lighting up the dusky woods. Taking our two coffee cans, Harter started off in search of water, leaving me to stretch myself out in the tent and heartily wish myself at home.

"I tell you, Harry," said the sergeant, as he flung down the canteens on his return, "there ain't anything like military discipline. I went down the road here about a quarter of a mile, and came out near Gen. Grant's headquarters in a clearing. Down at the foot of a hill in front of his headquarters is a spring, but it seems the surgeon of some hospital near by had got there before the general and put a guard on the spring to keep the water for the wounded. As I came up I heard the guard say to a darky who had come to the spring for water with a bucket:

"'Get out of that, you black rascal. You can't have any water here.'

"'Gorsa I lum,' said the darky, 'I want dis yer water fer Gen'l Grant, an' yo' kno' he commandin' dis yer army?'

"'You touch that water and I'll run my bayonet through you,' said the guard. 'General Grant can't have any water from this spring till my orders are changed.'

"The darky, saying that he'd see about dat, went up the hill to headquarters and returned in a few moments, declaring that 'Gen'l Grant said dat you got to gib me water.'

"'You go back and tell General Grant,' said the corporal of the guard, coming up at the moment, 'that neither he nor any other general can get water at this spring until my orders are changed.'

"Now you see, Harry," continued Harter, as he gave me a tin cup on a stick to hold over the fire for coffee while he cut down a slice of pork, "that's what I call discipline."

GIVE HIM A LIFT

City [illegible] Don't kneel to prayer
Nor moralize with his despair;
The man is down and his great need
Is ready help, not prayer and creed.

'Tis time when wounds are washed and healed
That the inward motive be revealed;
But now, whate'er the spirit be,
Mere words are but mockery.

One grain of aid just now is more
To him than tons of saintly lore;
Pray, if you must, in your heart,
But give him a lift, give him a start.

The world is full of good advice,
Of prayer and praise and preaching nice;
But the generous souls who aid mankind
Are scarce as gold and hard to find.

Give like a Christian—speak in deeds;
A noble life's the best of creeds;
And he shall wear a royal crown
Who gives them a lift when they are down.

Lord Coleridge on Americans

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge closed his speech at the dinner in Boston as follows:

"You have a history of which any commonwealth might justly and wisely be proud. You know—forgive my vanity if I say I know too—that you bred Benjamin Franklin and Daniel Webster, and Joseph Story and Theodore Parker. Webster, whose hand I was privileged as a boy at Eton to press when he was in England as your representative, and whose eloquence I have humbly studied ever since. Story, a household word with every English lawyer. Parker, perhaps one of your highest and greatest souls. Hawthorne, if you will forgive the expression of a foreigner, is perhaps, taken altogether, almost your foremost man of letters. Longfellow, the delight and darling of two hemispheres. Holmes, the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table—the autocrat, if he chose, of every dinner table too, but there I am told he is competent to play the part of a constitutional sovereign. Emerson, as broad and strong as one of your long rivers, and as pure. Lowell, I am proud to say my own honored friend, your representative at this moment in my own country, like Garrick in Joseph Reynolds' picture he excels either in tragedy or comedy, and is delightful whether as Hosea Biglow or as James Russell Lowell, skilled with equal genius to move the hearts of his readers whether to smiles or tears. And Howells, the last of your American invaders, who have taken England by storm. These are your glories, these are the men who make your history. These are the men—forgive me for saying it—of whom you ought to be proud, if you are not heartily proud."

The abolition of the internal revenue tax on matches has encouraged Swedish factories to export large quantities of matches to this country. Now every steamship from a Swedish port is bringing matches. One steamer lately brought 35,000 gross. The import duty is 35 per cent, and the matches are sold here for three-fourths the price charged for the home made article. They are put up in white-wood boxes.

Patience is the endurance of any evil out of love to God.—*Pusey.*

Woman's chief beauty is her skin. Samaritan Nervine insures that charm to all its patrons.

AT DINNER WITH WASHINGTON

The Usual Three Courses and the Post Prandial Conversation

Scribner's Monthly

Of course, as the prospects of peace brightened, the strict discipline of the army relaxed, and the intercourse of the army with the people grew more intimate, and hence the domestic [illegible] of Washington and his officers became better known. Consequently many incidents of a private social character have been handed down by tradition. It is only a few years since two men, one a member of the artillery and the other a member of Washington's life guard, both nearly a hundred years old, died a few miles back of Newburgh, one of whom had grandchildren still living in the old homestead.

At Washington's headquarters the routine of his life here was [illegible]. His breakfast, furnished by his [illegible] steward, was [illegible], after which he ordered up his horse and, attended by his orderly or his negro servant Bill, rode over to the headquarters of some of his generals. His lunch was [illegible]. His dinner at 3 was a very formal affair, and every guest was expected to appear in full dress. If the guests were not all at the table at the precise moment, he waited five minutes to allow for the variation in watches, and then would sit down to the table. The chaplain, if present, would say grace; if not, Washington would say it, the guests standing. If Hamilton was present he did the honors of the table as first of the aides de camp.

The dinner usually consisted of three courses, [illegible] table followed by some kind of pastry, and last hickory nuts and apples, of which Washington was very fond. The meal lasted about two hours, when the cloth was [illegible] and the leaves taken out so as to [illegible] in a circle, when Mrs. Washington presided at her own [illegible] with tea and coffee, which were handed round by black servants. Supper was at nine, and the table remained spread till eleven. It consisted of three or four light dishes, with fruit and walnuts. When the cloth was removed each guest in turn was called on for a toast, which was drunk by all, followed by conversation, toasts and general conversation. Gen. Chastellux, a member of the French academy, who came out with Rochambeau as his aide with the rank of Major-General, traveled over the country and published an account of his travels. In this he speaks of his visits to Washington and describes these entertainments as delightful, and says that General Washington toasted and conversed all the while, and adds: "The nuts are served half open and the company are never done cutting and picking them." Washington entertained a great deal. Not only French officers, but the leading statesmen of the country visited him to consult on the state of affairs. Baron Steuben's headquarters were on the Fishkill side of the river, and he frequently came over to drill the life guard in military tactics with the view of making officers of them should the war continue. Their encampment was just back of headquarters.

On these occasions he was accustomed to dine with Washington. Once several guests were present, and among them Robert Morris, who had come up to consult with Washington about the state of the finances. During the dinner he spoke very bitterly of the bankrupt condition of the treasury and his utter inability to replenish it, when Steuben said:

"Why are you not a financier? Why do you not create funds?"

"I have done all I can," replied Morris, "and it is impossible for me to do more."

"What!" said the baron, "you remain a financier without finances? Then I do not think you as honest a man as my cook. He came to me one day at Valley Forge and said, 'Baron, I am your cook, and you have nothing to cook but a piece of lean beef, which is hung up by a string before the fire. Your wagoner can turn the string, and do as well as I. You promised me ten dollars a month, but as you have nothing to cook I wish to be discharged, and not longer be chargeable to you.' That is an honest fellow, Morris."

Morris did not join very heartily in the laugh that followed.

Washington was accustomed to hold a levee every week, while the officers took turns in giving evening parties, and in order to mollify those who were too poor to furnish expensive entertainments it was resolved that they should consist only of apples and nuts. There was no dancing or amusement of any kind except singing. Every lady or gentleman who could sing was called upon for a song. Once Mrs. Knox [illegible] at that time was considered a grand ball, which Washington opened with the beautiful Maria Colden of [illegible]. Miss [illegible], Kitty Wynkoop and Sally Jansen, the latter two living near [illegible], were great belles in the sparsely settled country, and they wrote their names on a window glass with a diamond ring, and there they remain to this day.

THE WOOING OF MONTEZUMA

Correspondence of the Kansas City Times.

The Indian dance is not merely a pleasant pastime for the light hearted and frivolous to engage in. It is a religious rite—a prose poem. It perpetuates the history as well as the religion of the Indian. It is a drama, a lyrical presentation of important events in the history of a rude and uncultivated people that have no better means of perpetuating their deeds than through traditionary recital and common folk lore.

At Santa Fe I have witnessed a new revelation in the history of this strange people. I have seen dances different from any I have seen during the past twenty-five years. The one that impresses me quite as much as any other is the wooing of Montezuma. It took just an hour and a half by my watch to render the dance poem. It was skillfully, majestically, beautifully rendered. The dancers were both Mexican and Pueblo Indians. The number performing was twelve, not including the fair Lupeta Archuleta, impersonating the lovely bride, and the manly Francisco Gomez, personating the monarch lover, the great Montezuma. The wooing of Montezuma is danced by twelve [illegible]. On the occasion referred to they emphatically mingled and blended the ancient and modern civilization in dress as well as in the general features of the dance. Some enterprising clothing merchant had presented them with a cheap pair of pantaloons and vest each. With these, still retaining the sale man's card mark for [illegible], a calico shirt, a Navajo or Zuni blanket, a silk [illegible] worn as a mask, and brand new cowhide shoes richly ornamented and highly decorated, the dancers were arrayed. They had their attendants to arrange the endless amount of ribbons in bright colors pendant from their head and shoulders. The dancers were highly painted though masked.

The monarch lover, Montezuma, was of course more gorgeously arrayed. His crown was particularly noticeable and gaudy. The lovely bride of Montezuma, Lupeta Archuleta, the fair Malinche, was dressed in a beautiful white dress, latest style and very expensive. Her head was highly ornamented. She wore a pair of new shoes of reasonably good material. With so much civilization fixings, old Montezuma would hardly have recognized the bride. She carried two brilliant silk handkerchiefs in the same way as the men.

"In nothing terrified by your adversaries," says Paul. He uses a very vivid and, some people might think, a very vulgar metaphor here. The word rendered "terrified" properly refers to a horse shying or plunging at some object. It is generally things half seen and mistaken for something more dreadful than themselves that make horses shy, and it is usually a half look at adversaries, and a mistaken estimate of their strength, that makes Christians afraid. Go up to your fears and speak to them, and, as ghosts are said to do, they will generally fade away. So we may go into battle, as the rash French minister said he did into the Franco-German war, "with a light heart," and that for good reasons. We have no reason to fear for ourselves. We have no reason to fear for the ark of God. We have no reason to fear for the growth of Christianity in the world. Many good men in this time seem to be getting half ashamed of the gospel, and some preachers are preaching in this wise words which seem an apology rather than a creed. Do not let us allow the enemy to overpower our imaginations in that fashion. Do not let us fight as if we expect to be beaten, always casting our eyes over our shoulders, even while we are advancing, to make sure our retreat, but let us trust our gospel and trust our king, and let us take to heart the old admonition, "Lift up thy voice with strength, lift it up, be not afraid."—*Alexander Maclaren.*

Glass is giving promise of figuring extensively as a building material. In addition to considerable that has previously been said on the subject, it is said that glass blocks [illegible] by a special process are employed in England to take the place of iron and wood in constructing railroad bridges and at less cost. Experiments that have been made are said to have resulted very satisfactorily.

WABASH, Ind.—The *Plain Dealer* has this to say: Unhesitatingly the most meritorious remedy of the present day is St. Jacobs Oil. It has been proven an absolute cure for rheumatism and neuralgia.

KRUPP'S GREAT WORKS.

A Steel Business Which is the Largest in the World.

There are employed in the fabrication of cast steel in Essen nearly 12,000 men. Krupp is the owner of some 600 coal and iron mines in Europe, most of which are within a short distance of this town. The most distant ore mines are in Spain. He mines his own coal and iron, and in this branch of his business employs fully 7,000, so that the total number of his employes is 19,000. The works in Essen cover over 600 acres, and although there are a few other iron and steel workers here, Krupp and the stadt of Essen are substantially one and the same. Most of the workmen live in Krupp's houses. He educates their children, makes their bread, purveys their household supplies, insures their lives, takes care of them when they are sick or injured by accident, and pensions them when they are too old to work. Thus he has a nearly perfect industrial system. Men go into his works in their boyhood and spend their lives there. When he trains a mechanic that training inures to his benefit only. The secrets of the establishment are not scattered abroad, and the competition of other manufacturers, and even of governments, fails in the long run, because Krupp's industrial organization is the most complete in the world. Krupp's works were begun by his father, who worked at an anvil until he discovered the importance of steel and the prosperity which could be gained by its manufacture. Alfred Krupp inherited this idea and an establishment employing forty men. On this foundation he built his great business. His father began to cast steel with a single crucible fifty years ago. In the largest castings now made at Essen 1,200 men, moving with military precision, pour the contents of more than that number of crucibles into the moulds prepared for the purpose. In the mixing of the ingredients of this steel lies the only secret which is really of great value to Krupp. Other men can fabricate steel guns. France has several establishments which can do it, and England is making a beginning in that direction. But Krupp is ahead of the whole world in casting his own steel, and it should be clearly understood that he is a manufacturer of guns because he was first a maker of steel, and that he did not begin to make steel in order to undertake gun making. Krupp's idea then is simply this: To extend the manufacture and consumption of steel. Personally he is vastly interested in questions of heavy ordnance, because he has found the demand for his guns to be enormous. But his manufacture of railroad car wheels and wheel tires, rails, shafts and all the parts used in railway and ship-construction, is the greater part of his business.

Long practice has shown one combination to be the best for gun metal. Now Herr Krupp is perfectly willing to supply the United States with all the guns its government may want, but he does not propose to tell the representatives of our government how to make guns, and he cannot be blamed for the refusal. He has made altogether more than 20,000 pieces of ordnance, of which a majority, of course, are of small calibres.

Luther's Table-Talk

J. A. Froude in Contemporary Review

I can but gather specimens here and there out of the four closely printed volumes of these conversations. There is no such table-talk in literature, and it ought to be completely translated. Luther was passionately fond of music. He said of it:

"Music is one of the fairest of God's gifts to man. Satan hates music because it drives away temptation and evil thoughts. The notes make the words alive. It is the best refreshment to a troubled soul, the heart as you listen recovers its peace. It is a discipline, too, for it softens us and makes us temperate and reasonable. I would allow no man to be a school master who cannot sing, nor would I let him preach either."

And again:

"I have no pleasure in any man who, like the fanatics, despises music. It is no invention of ours. It is a gift from God to drive away the devil and make us forget our anger and impurity and pride and evil tempers. I place music next to theology. I can see why David and all the saints put their divinest thoughts into song."

Luther's own hymns are not many, but the few which he composed are jewels of purest water. One of them, the well-known

Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott,

remains even in these days of rationalism the national psalm of Germany. In the last great war the Prussian regiments went into battle chanting it.

Though no one ever believed more intensely in the inspiration of the bible, he was no worshiper of the mere letter—for he knew that over a large part of scripture the original text was uncertain. In translating he trusted more to instinctive perception than to minute scholarship. He said:

"I am no Hebraist according to grammar and rules. I do not let myself be tied, but go freely through. Translation is a special gift and grace. A man may know many languages, yet be unable to render one into another. The authors of the Septuagint were not good Hebrew scholars. St. Jerome was better, but in deed after the Babylonish captivity the language itself was corrupted. If Moses and the prophets rose again they would not understand the words which are given as theirs. When we were translating I gave my assistants these rules:

1. Attend to the grammar, but remember
2. Holy scripture speaks of the words and acts of God.
3. Prefer always in translating the Old Testament a meaning consistent with the New."

He could be critical, too, in his way. His objections to the Epistle of St. James are well-known.

He says of another book: "The story of Jonah is more incredible than any poet's fable. If it were not in the bible I should laugh at it. He was three days in the belly of a great fish, why the fish would have digested him in three hours and converted him into its own flesh and blood. The miracle in the Red sea was nothing to this. The sequel too is so foolish—when he is released he begins to rave and expostulate, and makes himself miserable about a gourd. It is a great mystery."

He shared in many of the popular superstitions. He believed in the reality of witchcraft, for instance. The devil he was convinced was personally present, perhaps omnipresent, doing every kind of mischief, and had many times assailed himself. Many things might thus happen of a strange kind through the devil's agency. Nor was he quick to recognize new scientific discoveries.

"Modern astronomers," he said, "pretend that the earth moves and not the sun and the firmament—as in a carriage or a boat we seem to be motionless ourselves, while the trees and banks sweep past us. These clever fellows will believe nothing old and must have their own ideas. The holy scripture says Joshua bade the sun stand still, not the earth."

But his powerful sense and detestation of falsehood gave him an instinctive insight into the tricks of charlatans. He regarded magic as unmixed imposture. He told a story of a Duke Albert of Saxony, to whom a Jew once offered a wonderful gem engraved with strange characters, alleging that it would make the wearer proof against cold steel and gunshot. "I will try it first on thee," the duke said. He took the Jew out of doors and ran his sword through him. "So it would have been with me," he said, "if I had trusted thee."

Army Badges.

If from any cause whatsoever any one happened to have lost his command, or to have strayed away from or been left behind by his regiment, he could usually tell what part of the army he was with.

An admirable and significant system of badges was adopted for the entire Union army. The different corps were distinguished by the shapes, the different divisions by the colors, of their several badges. Thus the first corps wore a round badge, the second a clover leaf, the third a diamond, the fifth a Maltese cross, the sixth a Roman cross, the ninth a shield, the eleventh a crescent, the twentieth a star, and so on. As each corps included three divisions, as it was necessary to distinguish each of these from the other two, the three good old colors of the flag were chosen for the purpose—red, white and blue: red for the first division of each corps, white for the second and blue for the third. Thus, a round red badge meant first division, first corps, a round white second division, first corps, a round blue third division, first corps, and so on of the other corps. Division and corps headquarters could always be known by their flags bearing the badges of their respective commands. As the men were all obliged to wear their proper badges, cut out of flannel or colored leather, on the top of their caps, one could always tell at a glance what part of the army of the Potomac he was in. In addition to this some regiments were distinguished by some peculiarity of uniform. Our own brigade was everywhere known as "The Buck tails," for we all wore buck tails on the sides of our caps.

Wells' "Rough on Corns," 15c. Ask for it. Complete permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Sam Simpson, S F
Miss Lulu Simpson, S F
F J Allen, S F
J H Wright, Bismarck
John Blue, Bismarck
F B Anderson, Minn
Frank Glenn, Nashville

"Fools take to themselves the respect given to their office." But Kidney-Wort commands respect for its own solid merits, tested, tried and found not wanting in any essential principle required for the cure of dyspepsia, piles, malaria and all diseases of the kidneys, bowels and liver.

E. S. CLARK, Proprietor.
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Rogers Hotel.
THE LARGEST AND BEST HOTEL IN MISSOULA. First class in every particular. Special attention paid to ladies. Free omnibus furnished guests and baggage from and to depot. W. H. ROGERS, Proprietor.

MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York.

[illegible] and CRANES for [illegible], MACHINERY FOR TRANSMISSION OF POWER BY WIRE ROPE, STREET RAILROAD MACHINERY, QUARTZ MILLS, FLOUR MILLS, SAW MILLS, SAW MILL ENGINES and BOILERS, HIGH-SPEED CORLISS ENGINES, POPPET VALVE ENGINES, COMPOUND AND COMPOUND CONDENSING ENGINES, STEAMBOAT, TUG-BOAT and MARINE ENGINES of any kind. We are prepared to build any kind of machinery to drawings and specifications that may be furnished.

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No. 231 Second st., between Salmon and Main,
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RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES.
P O Box 405.

FLEETWOOD PARK, Sept. 29.—The great trot for $5000, between the celebrated trotters Jay Eye See and St. Julien, caused the largest concourse of people to assemble on the track that has been seen on any race track in America for twenty years. At 2 P. M. there was scarcely an available spot left to witness the race from the grand stand to the quarter-stretch of the club house grounds, while the field is lined with spectators from the three-quarter to the quarter post. At least 5000 equipages of every description are within the enclosure, and extend from the gate as far as One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, a distance of two miles. It is quite evident that thousands of people will not be able to get within the enclosure.

A BIG CROWD—THE HORSES.

Many notables are present—among them William H. Vanderbilt and Frank Work. Vanderbilt drove into his private shed, behind Early Rose and Aldine, while Work drove Dick Swiveller and Edward.

Betting is very heavy. St. Julien still has the call for $100 to $90. The track is very heavy in spots. Wiseacres claim that Jay Eye See cannot trot in the mud.

Jay Eye See has just appeared on the track. He appears in excellent form. When he finished his exercise he was greeted with thunders of applause. Bithers will handle the ribbons during the contest, and Orrin Hickok will drive St. Julien. Both horses are now in sheds on the track, guarded by a large force of policemen. They are having rather an arduous job in keeping the great crowds back.

[The greater portion of the report of the race has failed to reach this office, only the start and the close coming through. Enough is told in the following few lines, however, to show that Jay Eye See won the race in three straight heats. The time is very slow for the horses, even admitting the track to be heavy, but the figures are probably correct, as Jay Eye See won too easily to have made any great effort.]

JAY EYE SEE WINS EASILY.

In the third heat the horses were again sent away at the first effort. This time Jay Eye See led by half a length on passing the score. The little horse rotated in capital style, and straightened for the quarter post, leading by a length. He passed the mark in three lengths in advance. On nearing the half mile post St. Julien came at his competitor very rapidly, and entered into the third quarter at Jay Eye See's wheel. Half way up the hill St. Julien quit, leaving Jay Eye See to come on and win the heat and race, amid tremendous applause, by three lengths. Time: first quarter, 33 seconds; half mile, 1:06¾; three-quarters, 1:42; mile, 2:19.

COMMANDER WILDES' REPORT.

His Trip to the North—Discovery of Greely's Records—The Return, etc.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—The secretary of the navy has just received from Commander Frank Wildes, of the United States steamer Yantic, a full report of the cruise of that vessel up the western coast of Greenland, last summer, while serving in the capacity of a reserve ship for the Greely relief expedition, under command of Lieut. Garlington. The first part of the report, which describes the voyage up Baffin's bay, is comparatively unimportant. On the 23d of August the Yantic arrived at the Carey islands. Here was found a cairn containing the record left by Lieut. Garlington, stating that the Proteus had passed the Carey Islands, July 21, twelve days in advance of the Yantic. After leaving another record in the cairn, Commander Wildes pushed on northward through pass-streams of ice, and on the 3d of August reached Littleton Island, where a cairn was discovered in which was found a record left July 26 by Lieut. Garlington, announcing the wreck and total loss of the Proteus on the 23d, and giving a brief account of the movements of his own party. (A copy of this record will be found below.) The Yantic then ran down to Pandora harbor, where Commander Wildes discovered another cairn, containing letters from both Captain Pike and Lieut. Garlington, stating that the whole expeditionary force was shipwrecked, and that the Proteus crew had started southward in small boats, hoping of meeting the Yantic coming up, or finding the Swedish steamer Sophia at Cape York.

SEARCHING FOR THE PROTEUS' CREW.

Commander Wildes, upon discovering these records, started at once southward in the track of the retreating boats, searching the coast carefully for any trace of the missing men. Finally, on September 29, Commander Wildes found Lieut. Garlington and the Greely relief party, and Capt. Pike and crew of the Proteus, at Upernavik; and on the same day sailed for St. John. In concluding the report, Commander Wildes says: "I earnestly represent to the department the inadvisability of again sending a vessel north of Newfoundland, unless built and equipped to encounter heavy ice, and provisioned and clothed to stand an Arctic winter. Had the Yantic been of this description there was nothing to prevent my passage into the ice about Cape York, and remaining there, or maintaining our position until we moved off shore. I purposely put this vessel, on several occasions, on the edge of a pack to get some idea of how she would behave, and the result was not encouraging. Damage to her screw, rudder and rudder post were greatly to be feared. All vessels which cruise in those waters carry heavy iron, two bladed lifting screws, as well as spare ones, and a spare rudder."

LIEUTENANT GREELY'S RECORDS.

Attached to the report are copies of the records left by Lieutenant Garlington at Pandora harbor and Littleton island, giving an account of the wreck of the Proteus and subsequent movements of the party. The first record found indicates that Garlington was acting upon the original instructions given him, when he left Washington, to force his way as far north as possible, and, in case he failed to reach the Greely party, to leave provisions at Littleton Island on his way back, for he says, under date of July 22 the day before the Proteus was wrecked: "Weather perfect. If it continues I will go directly north and not stop at Littleton island to leave a record, for it takes but a very short time to change the aspect in these regions." His only object in landing, it seems, would have been to leave a record, and not provisions, and this was in accordance with the original orders. The other records show Garlington's anxiety to communicate with the Yantic at the earliest possible moment, to obtain another ship to start north again at once, and to rescue the Greely party.

THE CREW AT NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Sept 29.—The United States sloop of war Yantic, from St. John, N. F., arrived here to-day, bringing the survivors of the Proteus. All are well.

Southern Literature.

Houston (Tex.) Post.

Literature is still backward in the south. This fact need not constitute a reflection on our people. The period between 1865 and 1883 has been a period of material rehabilitation. The civil war left the south denuded of its wealth and under the stringency of a new social and political law, to which it was compelled gradually to adapt itself. Under such circumstances little or no leisure was afforded, and leisure is the indispensable condition of literature proper. If necessity has given great authors to the world, or, if genius has often been developed through the stress of poverty and opposition, the fact remains that, in the vast majority of cases, men have written immortal, or even useful, works only when they had a natural proclivity to do so; and such work would not be read or appreciated, unless there be a class possessed of leisure and the tastes and inclinations generated by such a state. For this reason art and literature have not found a congenial home at the south. This truth is only comparative, of course, and it is being modified year by year under the influence of increasing wealth, a higher grade of education and greater leisure as a general fact. The literary and art capacity is strongly characteristic of the southern. The publication of many and ably conducted newspapers, and the same epochs on articles of the fine arts, show that this is true. Also the special instances of scientific, literary and particularly poetic talent displayed in independent publications, indicate that the call for higher and more permanent literary work is increasing. One of the most potent indications of the sluggishness of the southern people in the proper field of literature is shown by the absence of any well conducted and successful periodical of the magazine or review type. This is a favorite form of American publication, but the south seems singularly inert and indisposed, if not incapable, of producing and maintaining a magazine like the *Century*, or a review like the *North American*. The efforts that have been made to supply this need—we cannot term it a want—have been lamentable failures. With great inconsistency and a reproachable indifference the south continues to patronize the northern literary and periodical market. These thoughts have been suggested by the first number of a new monthly, lying on our desk, entitled *The South*, published at Marshall, Texas. *The Post* would earnestly avoid being unjust, and would cordially encourage home enterprise and merit, but a glance over the pages of *The South* reveals the low standard and the inadequate idea that has caused and underlies this undertaking. Is the fault with the so-called literary men south, or with the people? Can our literary tide rise no higher than the mark of *The South* and *Siftings*? No reflection is meant on the latter as an admirable representative of American humor. But where can be found any proper representative of the literary ability that is resident in our people?

GARFIELD, Iowa.—Dr. A. T. Hanak says: "Once using Brown's Iron Bitters proves its superiority over all other tonic preparations."

THE KING OF SPAIN HOOTED IN PARIS

A Successor to the General of the Order of Jesuits Chosen—Doings of the Old World.

O'DONNELL'S TRIAL.

Criminating Testimony Against the Slayer of Carey.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—O'Donnell was brought into court to-day, under a strong guard. The court room was crowded. Among those present were J. C. McCoan, M. P. for Wicklow, and Arthur O'Connor, M. P. for Queen's county. Sullivan, counsel for O'Donnell, cross-examined James Parish, steward on the steamer Melrose, and Thomas Jones, boatswain, but elicited from them nothing new. When the latter repeated O'Donnell's expression to Mrs. Carey, "I did not do it," the prisoner, who maintained a cool demeanor throughout the examination, smiled as if the expression amused him. Parish testified that he saw no evidence of passion on the part of O'Donnell during the shooting. Both Parish and boatswain Jones testified that they saw no struggle between O'Donnell and Carey.

A son of Carey, cross-examined, stated that O'Donnell was sitting when he fired the first shot at his father, and that his father did not grapple with O'Donnell. He admitted that he might have testified, when under examination at Cape Town, that O'Donnell said to Mrs. Carey, "I had to do it," or "I did do it." Witness maintained, however, that his statement on Tuesday was correct, namely, that O'Donnell used the words, "I was sent to do it," until he was closely pressed by his cross-examiner, when he said he was not quite clear what were the words really used by O'Donnell.

TESTIMONY OF MRS. CAREY.

Mrs. Carey, widow of the murdered informer, was called. She appeared in deep mourning, and excited the special interest of the spectators, and several murmurs of sympathy were heard. In giving her testimony, she recounted incidents of the voyage, corroborating other witnesses in regard to the circumstances of the murder, except that she swore that after her husband was shot she said to O'Donnell: "You shot my husband." O'Donnell replied, she said, "Don't blame me; I was sent to do it," whereupon a woman who was with him said: "Don't mind, O'Donnell, you are no informer." Cross-examination of Mrs. Carey, by Sullivan, failed to shake her testimony. She denied that she had talked to her son about his evidence.

Magistrate Flowers asked O'Donnell if he had anything to say in answer to the charge of murdering Carey. He replied, "Not at present." Prisoner was then ordered to stand committed for trial at the next session of the criminal court.

FRANCE.

KING ALFONSO HOOTED IN PARIS.

PARIS, Sept. 29.—King Alfonso alighted at the Spanish embassy, and afterwards visited President Grevy at the palace of Elysee. On returning to the embassy the king was again hooted and assailed with insulting cries. The hostile demonstration is attributed in official circles to Carlists and other foreigners. A number of arrests were made during the king's progress to the embassy.

ITALY.

A SUCCESSOR SELECTED.

ROME, Sept. 28.—The election of successor to the general of the Order of Jesuits has terminated in a successor, whose name is kept secret. He was presented to the pope Saturday, and the selection made after a warm contest.

CHINA.

TELEGRAPH STATION OPENED.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—The Eastern Telegraph Company has opened a station at Tung Chow, China, twelve miles from the city of Peking. Service between Tung Chow and Peking will be maintained by couriers.

CANADA.

SHORTLY TO BE KNIGHTED.

MONTREAL, Sept. 28.—It is understood here that George Stephen, president of the Canadian Pacific railroad will shortly be knighted.

MARRIED A MINSTREL.

The Infatuation of an Indiana Colonel's Fair Daughter.

Chicago Times, Sept. 19.

A slim, cleanly-shaven young man dressed in black clothes and looking more like a parson than a member of a minstrel troupe, stood in the hallway of Brown's hotel yesterday afternoon. He was George Gale, minstrel and the hero of the romantic and secret marriage with Miss Rena E. Trumbull, the pretty daughter of Colonel James E. Trumbull, formerly of Chicago, but now of Indianapolis, and the young gentleman whom the "irate parent" followed to the train as he was leaving the capital of Indiana with his new-made bride and attempted to thrash. He was married to the young lady Monday morning at Christ church, Indianapolis, by Rev. E. A. Bradley, and the announcement caused a stir in Indianapolis society such as has not been known there for many years. The circumstances of the little romance were narrated in a special dispatch to the *Times* yesterday morning. Miss Trumbull is a bewitching little blonde, and she met Gale, who is a member of the Hyde & Behman comedy troupe, performing at the Olympic theater some two years ago. The minstrel and the major's daughter soon found pleasure in each other's company and in time they learned to love. The minstrel would a wooing go, although the major looked with anything but favor at his suit because he belonged to a much despised and rather questionable profession. This made no difference to the merry minstrel, and while on the road he found ample opportunity to utilize hotel paper with professions of true love. The result was a Seaside library novel denouement, and the major's daughter and the minstrel became engaged. The minstrel notified the major, and with true military ferocity, the stern parent put his foot down and swore that such a thing should not be. He sent his wife and daughter south, that the latter might lose remembrance of the burnt cork artist in the smiles and courteous attentions of the gallants of that courtly section. It was all to no purpose, for four months' sojourn in the land of cotton did not cure the northern maiden of her love for the merry minstrel, and, returning to Indianapolis, the loving couple met Monday and cast their fates in the same balance. The marriage ceremony was consummated clandestinely, after preparations had been made to notify the family and flee to this city. The notification was like telling a man he was a liar, for Major Trumbull swore that he would come to Chicago and get a divorce for his daughter. But the merry minstrel was opposed to renunciation, as likewise was the major's daughter, and they hastily boarded a train Monday and came to Chicago to find refuge. The major followed them to the train and swore and raved, and struck the merry minstrel with his clinched fist. He said if the pseudo negro had come to him like a man and asked for his daughter, and promised to give up the stage he would have consented, and while he was talking the train moved off and the wrathful father had only time to jump from the platform to save himself from being brought to wicked Chicago. Arrived in Chicago the minstrel and his wife put up at Brown's hotel, and here it was that a reporter met them. The minstrel did not look so very terrible. He was a modest-looking young man, and he said:

"It was not that she loved her father less, but that she loved me more."

"Did her father love you?"

"Her father love me," he said in mock tragic tones. "No, the trouble was about my profession. I can't see why it should be, either. I make a good living by it, and I am respected in my profession. I came to Chicago six years ago from Springfield, and sang in St. Paul's church choir. Subsequently I traveled four years with Barlow, Primrose and West's minstrels, and lately I went with the Hyde & Behman company. No, my wife will not go on the stage."

Mrs. Gale was a south side belle when her father lived here as agent for the American Express Company. "I shall live with George," she declared, nestling up to the young husband, "and I shall not go back home." The manager of Gale's company said that he was an exemplary young man, and would make Miss Trumbull a good husband.

SOME HASTY MARRIAGES.

A contractor in Chicago sets up as a reason for deserting his wife the plea that she scares all his customers away by her uncontrollable temper.

A Maine woman is about to bring a suit for breach of promise against her divorced husband, who promised to marry her again, but who appears to have escaped.

James Dobbins, a westerner, seeks a divorce from his wife on the ground that he married her only because her father and brother threatened to shoot him if he refused.

Miss Aurelia Young, a young lady of Oshkosh, Wisconsin, who married a man while under the impression, became disconsolate upon discovering that he assisted the architect by carrying brick up a ladder in a hod.

Mrs. Margaret Driscoll, an old resident of Easton, Pennsylvania, prides herself on having been married four times and divorced three times. She is now living with her last husband, though her neighbors say they expect to see her apply for a divorce almost any time.

John Handley's mistake seems to have been in his choice of a wife. Three years ago he married one Mary Thompson and asked her to go to the stock yards to live, as his work lay there. She refused and has ever since persisted in her refusal. He wants a divorce.

Joseph O'Neil and Miss Susan Evans, two young people of Indianapolis, Indiana, were so impressed by a love scene which they witnessed in a theater that they ran away and were married the same evening. Joseph now repents and wishes a divorce. But Susan says he can't have it.

Leaving Portland at 6 A. M., on the O. R. & N. Co.'s boat for Kalama; thence per N. P. R. R. to Tacoma, where we board the "Geo. E. Starr" for Port Townsend, arriving at 6 A. M. Finding that the regular steamer for San Juan had sailed the day before, and not caring to defer the beginning of camp life for three days more by waiting for the next regular boat, we hired a schooner, which had formerly been a pilot boat off Cape Flattery (a good guarantee of its qualities as a sea boat) with a skillful sailor and deck hand, and sailed across the Straits of Fuca. Some delay was experienced from the fog and calm, incidental to the season, and the ladies and children were sea sick; but at noon the fog rose and gave to our eyes the grand scenery around the straits, while a stiff breeze carried our boat over the glossy Greek waves. San Juan harbor was reached at 7 P. M., and a schooner in a little rock-bound bay, with gravel beach and deep water. We went ashore, built a fire, cooked our supper, consisting of ham and coffee, and with bread and butter besides, made a meal, which with salt air for sauce, was hard to beat. We then went on board our schooner and spent the rest of the long glorious July twilight enjoying the rest from the shaking up of the past twelve hours, the scenery and our pipes until bed time, when the ladies and children sought sleep in the cabin, and the males stretched out on deck, rolled up in our blankets and covered with the mainsail. On the following morning we sailed up to Friday harbor, where our host, Hon. E. D. Warbass, was on the lookout for us, having, with his well known hospitality, invited us to make his house our headquarters and center during our vacation. Now began the active enjoyment of the trip. Pitching our tents around his house, on a low point, with deep water on three sides, which projected into the harbor, we unpacked our outfit, slung our guns, fishing tackle, etc., on the trees which shaded this beautiful knoll, went up to the store, half a mile off, laid in a supply of groceries and returned to camp to find a fine buck, the gift of two boatmen who had passed in our absence, hanging by the heels on a branch of one of our laurels, disemboweled, ready for the spit or frying pan. From this time to the end of our visit the laurels were constantly similar ornaments, of our own shooting. With Mr. W. (who knows every nook and cranny of the archipelago) for our guide and captain, we had no lack of sport. Sometimes we would take a large commodious boat, provided by his thoughtful kindness, and troll for salmon or fish for cod, both abundant; (N. B.—The salmon rise to the fly in these waters during August), or with our guns and dogs strike out inland, shooting quail (the mountain quail of California, first placed on the island by our host in 1859) with which the woods are alive; or put the hounds into the timber, or on some small wooded island, and run a deer out into the water, where half a dozen guns in the boats made venison a sure thing, buying nothing but groceries, which we found good and cheap at the stores here, trusting to the woods and water for our meat and fish, and to the beach for clams and crabs. One of us was an adept at frying bacon; another made coffee that was hard to beat. Such suppers as we had after our day's rambles! And when tired of field and water sports, there were the long walks on the gravel beaches, and bathing in the smooth, still water; or lying in the shade listening to the hum of insects, the cawing of the crows, the scarcely audible plash of the waveless among the pebbles on the beach; or watching the varied profiles of the island duplicated upside down in the glassy water, with Mt. Baker pushing his white head up into the sky back of the Chuckanut range; or sleeping the slumber born of the drowsy atmosphere and soothed by a good digestion; nothing to worry, no office hours, no duties, no work but to cook our simple meals; such a happy, lazy, glorious time I never had before. Fancy sailing around among the hundred islands between Tacoma and the Gulf of Georgia, each a gem of beauty, and each one different from the others; the bold promontories of basalt, bare or wooded, dotted with huge boulders of white granite dropped by the glaciers in their southward migrations in ages long gone; the steep escarpments of the gravel bluffs, hundreds of feet high, regular as the roof of a house, their bases lashed by the tides which carry their agates, and pebbles of jasper, carnelian, porphyry and chalcedony, of many colors, along the shore line, forming glistening beaches from one to two hundred yards wide and miles in length; the little bays, land locked, with water from five to ten fathoms deep, clear as crystal, through which the eye reaches the sub-marine landscape, where fish, and crabs or the hideous octopus (devil fish), sea anemones and star fish of many points abound in the jungle of kelp, grasses and sea weeds, with here and there a piece of green or red sponge or coral; a strange looking world under water. And at night, camping on the beach, the moon making a blazing track across the water, the curious dark fronds of the cedars hanging still or gently waving, no sound but the scornful chuckle of the loons or the "cla-ha-ya, cla-ha-ya" of the species of wild duck called "old squaws." Fancy, if you can, a month in such scenes, the weather always good, very little smoke compared to Oregon; none of the annoyances so common at many seaside resorts; no getting up at stated hours for fear of losing our breakfast, but sleeping as late as we pleased; no cramming with hash and potatoes at a cost of $2 to $2 50 per day, but feasting on game and fish, our entire mess bill not costing more than forty cents per day each; no noisy crowd of strangers at every turn, but miles of beach or open shady woods for our promenades. No roaring surf with its dangerous undertow, but smooth water, tranquil and secure for bathing—perfect privacy and freedom at the same time. No paying $5 per week for the privilege of pitching one's tent, but a whole island to one's self, free of charge. But want of time and space forbids a complete description of the pleasures of our trip; and, indeed, the object of this letter has been accomplished if it shows our worn-out office men, panting for fresh air during the dog days, where and how they may most easily and surely find health and sport, at a cost not greater, all told than that of board and lodging in Portland for the same length of time. The best way is for a party of say five to hire a good sloop at Tacoma, Seattle or Port Townsend, and with their blankets, groceries, etc, on board, sail from point to point, camping where game, fish or other inducements most abound. The cost of such a trip for one month would be:

Hire of sloop and skipper one month, $100, divided by five	$20
Fare Portland to Tacoma and back	15
Groceries	10
Total, each one	$45

Certainly Puget sound ought to attract summer tourists in large numbers as soon as it becomes better known.

A description of Friday harbor, which we came to remember so gratefully, will not be amiss. It is on the east side of San Juan island; land-locked and deep, and large enough to float a hundred men of war, being one and a half miles long, and one third of a mile wide. Across the entrance is an island three-quarters of a mile long, with channels for deep vessels at each end. The shores are generally bold, with pretty valleys at intervals. The town of the same name, located on the harbor, is the county seat. The country tributary, which comprises nearly the whole island, is pretty well occupied by thrifty farmers and graziers, but there is yet land for more. The land is very fertile; large crops are raised, and the mutton is too well known for its excellence to need any mention here. There is plenty of fine fruit, even in bad seasons and the climate is drier, and freer from extremes of temperature than that of western Oregon. Three steamers visit the harbor weekly, on schedule time, besides numerous sailing craft which enter and leave daily, supplying the settlements on the neighboring islands. The water in the harbor is from 40 to 120 feet deep. Two miles back is a neat church, where the Rev. Mr. Weeks holds regular services, which are well attended. The fund for this church was started by a gift of $130 from the late Gen. Michler, while directing government surveys on the islands in 1874.

But enough has been written to give a faint idea of the attractions of this beautiful region. I know of no section better worth visiting, and recommend all lovers of hunting, fishing, boating, bathing and healthy recreation generally, to give it a trial. A month spent here will be something to remember and dream of years after. We returned by the inside route, taking the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company's steamer Idaho at Guemes for Seattle. This part of the trip was tedious, as we had to wait several hours on account of the low tide in order to land the mail at Laconner. But the courtesy of the captain and steward, who gave up their berths to the ladies of our party (the boat was crowded) left us nothing to complain of.

The following advertisement appears in the London papers: "Cruelty to Cats at the End of the London Season.—At the end of the London season persons leaving their residences for holidays frequently permit their servants to turn adrift domestic cats, or to leave them shut up in unoccupied dwellings, or to place them in charge of unfaithful care-takers, owing to the absence of any proper public refuge where the animals may be accommodated as boarders. During the past few years letters have been printed in the newspapers complaining of starving cats seen in the squares of the West End in the months of September and October. In order to abate this evil, the committee of the Temporary Home for Lost and Starving Dogs have directed provision to be made, which is now ready, for receiving and boarding cats during the absence of their owners, or otherwise, at from 1s 6d per week for each animal. The animals must be delivered at the home, when the bearer will be required to sign a paper on behalf of the owner, exonerating the committee from liability in the event of death, etc."

LUNDBORG'S RHENISH COLOGNE.

OVER FROM MEXICO.

STANDARD MILLS AT WALLA WALLA BURNED.

Outline of the Work of the Washington Territory Legislature—A Schooner Wrecked—San Francisco News.

YELLOW FEVER AT SAN FRANCISCO.

Arrival of the Steamer Newbern with Five Cases on Board.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 29.—The steamer Newbern, which arrived here this morning from Guaymas and Mazatlan, brought five cases of malignant yellow fever, including the second officer, who was lying at the point of death, and who died shortly after. The vessel was immediately placed in quarantine. The steamer has since signalled that another victim has died, and still another is expected to die at any moment.

The fact of the steamer having touched off Guaymas, made her arrival a matter of anxiety to the quarantine officials. Immediately after she came in the head Quarantine Officer McAllister boarded her, and asked the captain if he had any sickness on board. The captain reported he had five persons down with what had the appearance of yellow fever, as some had suffered from black vomit, among whom was Second Officer Graham. An inspection proved the disease to be yellow fever, and the vessel was quarantined, and orders were issued prohibiting all communication from those on the steamer with the shore. The captain, in answer to the inquiries of Dr. McAllister, stated that when he left Guaymas there was no appearance of the disease on board; that it developed after his leaving that port, but that when the black vomit made its appearance among the sick he felt satisfied it was yellow fever. Dr. McAllister reports that in company with Dr. Parry he visited the ship, and in the case of the second officer found a vomit of coagulated blood, containing a quantity of albumen, which were the conditions attending yellow fever. He had the patients placed in separate compartments and had the vessel fumigated, at the same time ordering that the steamer be removed further up the bay, where ferry boats and other passing vessels are not likely to come into near contact.

THE QUARANTINE OFFICER QUESTIONED.

The announcement of the fact created considerable excitement throughout the city. Dr. McAllister being questioned as to what precautions he had taken, stated that no one would be allowed to land from the steamer, and no one would be allowed to go on board for at least fifteen days. Large quantities of ice had been sent out, and a competent nurse provided—one who had passed through the yellow fever at Memphis, Tenn., when the disease raged there with such fatality. He is of the opinion that there is but little cause for anxiety here; that the climate is unfavorable to the propagation and spread of such epidemic. His statement is received hopefully, for notwithstanding that the heat at this season of the year is greater than at other periods, that the trade winds have almost died away, and that Chinatown and the sewers assert their filthiness, the fact still remains that this city, as also all the northern Pacific coast, has always escaped epidemics peculiar to the Mexican ports where malaria exists to so great an extent. As further sustaining this view the rainy season approaches, and at this moment, unusual as it is, a heavy rain is falling. The feeling among the public is that there is no danger to be apprehended. This, however, will not prevent every precaution being taken. It is reported late this evening that the second officer of the Newbern had died, and that another one of the sick is likely to die any moment.

Bark Oregon Wrecked.

The Merchants' Exchange report to-night that the bark Oregon, from Port Discovery, W. T., June 20, for Esquimbes, was wrecked August 20. The crew was picked up by the British ship Leicester Castle, bound to this port, from Newcastle, N. S. W. The captain was drowned.

Terrible Powder Explosion.

An explosion this evening at the California Powder works, Stege station, the scene of several recent disasters, resulted in the death and horrible mangling of forty Chinese, out of a working force of forty-two. One white man is reported injured.

The Caroline Medau Wrecked.

The merchants exchange reports that the schooner Caroline Medau went ashore yesterday at Bowen's island and will be a total loss.

THE RAILROAD CONFERENCE.

J. C. Gault Elected Pool Commissioner—The Labors Completed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 29.—The railroad managers met to-day to consider the conditional reply of Gault for the position of commissionership of the railroad pool. No definite action was taken, but it is believed they will confirm Gault for the position, with permission to make Chicago headquarters.

The railroad conference has completed its labors. A name has been given to the combination of roads, which is to be known as the Transcontinental Association. Yesterday J. C. Gault was chosen commissioner. He telegraphed a conditional acceptance, and an answer was returned, which will, it is expected, cause him to accept. His salary will be $10,000 per year. Articles of agreement have been ordered printed, each road to be furnished with a copy. They are signed by representatives of the following roads: Central Pacific, Southern Pacific, Galveston, Harrisburg and San Antonio, Union Pacific, Northern Pacific, Texas and Pacific, Denver and Rio Grande, Burlington and Missouri River railroad, Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, and Atlantic and Pacific.

A CIRCULAR TO BE ISSUED.

A circular to be distributed among merchants has been prepared, and will be printed. It is as follows, and is signed by the above named roads:

First—Notice is hereby given that tariff and special contract rates between eastern through points of the United States and Canada, and Portland, Oregon, shall, until further notice, be the same as those in effect this day between eastern through points and San Francisco.

Second—Through rates between eastern through points in the United States and Canada, and San Francisco, shall be the same via Portland as by direct all rail lines, and in a like manner through rates between said eastern through points and Portland, Oregon, shall be the same via San Francisco as via direct all rail lines.

Third—All rates and transportation privileges affecting traffic between points in the United States and Canada, east of the meridian of Omaha on one hand, and San Francisco and Portland, Oregon, on the other hand, which are guaranteed upon any consideration by either subscribing carriers, jointly or severally to shippers, freight or passengers passing between said eastern points and San Francisco or Portland, are hereby, upon the same terms and conditions, extended to said shippers or consignees, and such shippers or consignees of freight which were originally parties to the guarantee are hereby relieved from so much of the obligation upon which said guarantee is conditioned as forbids the employment or use of any of the subscribing carriers in the transportation of said freights or passengers.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

How Matters Stand at Olympia.

OLYMPIA, W. T., Sept. 30.—[Special.]—Organization of the legislature, which meets to-morrow, is being canvassed earnestly. In the council the republicans have a majority. In the house there are thirteen republicans, ten democrats, one independent democrat and one independent republican. Still the republicans do not surely command the situation in the house, in consequence of the absence of one member, Brooks of Klickitat. Candidates for speaker on the republican side are Jacob Stitzel of Stevens and E. C. Ferguson of Snohomish, though it is possible that C. W. Young of Jefferson may be chosen, since it is thought the additional necessary vote may be had for him more easily than for any other republican.

Should a western man be chosen speaker of the house, Major Truax of Walla Walla will probably be elected president of the council, but should Stitzel get the speakership, James Power of Whatcom would probably be made president.

For chief clerk of the council P. B. Johnson of Walla Walla appears to have little or no opposition, and, in all probability, John Calhoun of Jefferson will be elected chief clerk of the house.

Henry Coch of Walla Walla is the leading candidate for sergeant-at-arms of the council.

Possibly this situation may wholly change, but the present appearance is that the outline above given will be pursued. There is not much talk of general legislation, but many bills for local measures will be offered. Plans for pushing the admission of the state are discussed to some extent, and an effort may be made in that direction.

Standard Mills at Walla Walla Burned.

WALLA WALLA, Sept. 29.—[Special.]—A fire broke out in the Standard mills, the largest in this section, owned by McCulley & Son, at 2:30 P. M. Although three streams were soon playing upon the flames the buildings were doomed, and in two hours nothing was left but a few blackened timbers. With great exertion the immense warehouse was saved, but not before the walls were badly scorched. No wind blew, or the flames would have spread. Loss, about $40,000; insurance, $16,000 on the mill and $7000 on stock. The building was insured in the Royal North Union and Lancashire for $6000, in the Insurance company of North America for $5000, and in the Pennsylvania Fire of Philadelphia for $3000. The stock was insured in the Commercial Union.

E. W. Morrow, the Battlecreek, Mich., Enoch Arden, has settled with Albert Wright, who married Mrs. Morrow, supposing her to be a widow and has signed a paper stating that he has good reason to believe that Wright, being a single man, married his wife in good faith, believing her to be a single woman; that she had good reason to believe that he (Morrow) was dead; that Wright and his wife committed no moral wrong, and pledged them that he will not hereafter complain of or molest them.

The remains of a Chinaman who jumped from the Yaquina bay ship and disappeared in the mountains last spring were found by some hunters a few days since.

PACIFIC MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF CALIFORNIA.

A. McKINNEY, Manager

FOR NORTHWEST DEPARTMENT.

OFFICE—WITH PORTLAND SAVINGS BANK.

References to Men in Portland who have $10,000 Insurance each in this Company:

H. E. McCLURE
L. C. HENRICHSEN
C. A. DOLPH
JOHN KLOSTERMAN
W. W. SPAULDING
J. A. STROWBRIDGE
JAMES STEEL
J. K. GILL
COL. J. McCRAKEN
P. L. WILLIS
J. D. McKINNON
M. S. BURRELL
DR. GEO. E. NOTTAGE
JOS. BURKHARDT
GEO. W. LEIHY
F. ZANOVICH
C. M. WIBERG
ANDREW ROBERTS
M. ZANOVICH
S. M. MEARS

CATARRH

SANDFORD'S RADICAL CURE,

Head Colds, Watery Discharges from the Nose and Eyes, Ringing Noises in the Head, Nervous Headache and Fever instantly relieved.

Choking mucus dislodged, membrane cleansed and healed, breath sweetened, smell, taste and hearing restored, and ravages checked.

Cough, Bronchitis, Droppings into the Throat, Pains in the Chest, Dyspepsia, Wasting of Strength and Flesh, Loss of Sleep, etc., cured.

One bottle of Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one package, of all druggists, for $1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, a pure distillation of Witch Hazel, Am. Pine, Ca. Fir, Marigold, Clover Blossoms, etc. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

CUMBERLAND

COAL COAL COAL

Ex ship St. Lucie, direct from New York,

500 TONS IN LOTS TO SUIT.

ALSO

DOMESTIC COAL,

English, Scotch and Cannel.

[illegible]

IMPORTERS OF

HARDWARE, IRON & STEEL,

PORTLAND, OR.

Yamhill st., cor. Front and F st.

VON BULOW'S

GERMAN DYSPEPSIA CURE.

Is a certain cure for Dyspepsia.

Is a certain cure for Constipation.

Is a certain cure for Indigestion.

Is a never-failing Appetizer.

It induces a Clear Brain and an Active Liver.

It makes the Eyes Bright and the Complexion Clear.

ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU

Of its merits. It is not a panacea for all the ills that flesh is heir to, but it will afford prompt relief in all the forms of DYSPEPSIA, and its use effects a

CERTAIN CURE.

For sale by all druggists. Ask for it.

F. E. BEACH & CO.,

DEALERS IN

[illegible]

Illuminating AND Lubricating Oils, etc.

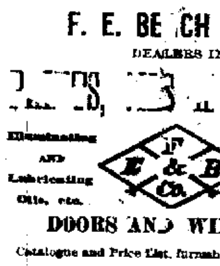
F. E. B. & Co.

House, Sign AND Carriage Painters' Stock.

DOORS AND WINDOWS.

Catalogue and Price List, furnished on application.

108 Front St., Portland, Or.



In chronic dyspepsia and liver complaint, and in chronic constipation and other obstinate diseases, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is beyond all comparison the best remedy that can be taken. As a means of restoring the strength and vital energy of persons who are sinking under the debilitating effects of painful disorders, this standard vegetable invigorant is confessedly unequaled. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD.

VITALIZED PHOSPHITES.

It restores the energy lost by nervousness or indigestion; refreshes the nerves tired by worry, excitement or excessive brain fatigue; strengthens a failing memory, and gives renewed vigor in all diseases of nervous exhaustion or debility. It is the only *Preventive* of consumption. It gives vitality to the insufficient bodily or mental growth of children. Composed of the Nerve-giving principles of the Ox Brain and Wheat Germ. Physicians have prescribed 600,000 packages. By druggists, or by mail, $1.

F. CROSBY & CO., 666 Sixth av., N. Y.

[illegible] Saloon [illegible]

Front St., Missoula, Montana.

CHOICE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS AT the bar. Desirable lodging on second floor for 50c. J. A. DIXON, Prop'r.

EVERDING & FARRELL,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS

Feed, Provisions, Shingles, Grain Sacks, etc., etc.

Front and Alder Streets, Portland.

Manufacturers of all kinds of Ladies', Gents' and Boys' [illegible]

No. 11 Alder street, Portland, Oregon.

INSURANCE.

REMOVAL NOTICE!

The Agency of the

UNION INSURANCE COMPANY

Of San Francisco

Has been removed to north side of Stark street, bet. Front and First streets. JAMES S. REED, Agent.

Incorporated........July 30, 1861.

THE OREGON

Fire and Marine Insurance Co.

OF PORTLAND, OREGON.

DIRECTORS:

H. W. CORBETT, W. S. LADD,
C. H. LEWIS, HENRY FAILING,
M. S. BURRELL, M. W. FECHHEIMER,
J. W. COOK, L. WHITE.

M. W. FECHHEIMER, President.
M. S. BURRELL, Vice President.
EDWARD HALL, Secretary.

Policies written at equitable rates.
Home office 86 Washington street.

THE THAMES & MERSEY MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF LIVERPOOL.

Capital subscribed	$10,000,000
Capital paid up	1,000,000
Reserve Fund, in addition to capital	1,372,000
Cash Assets, June 30th, 1881	5,384,645
Deposit in Oregon	50,000

Risks accepted and POLICIES WRITTEN by the agency.

NO. 4 FIRST ST., PORTLAND, OR.

PHILIP C. SCHUYLER, Agent.

IMPERIAL, LONDON, NORTHERN, and QUEEN

Insurance Companies of London & Liverpool

Deposit in Oregon........$200,000

Joint Policy, issued by the Four Companies.

CORBITT & MACLEAY,

General Agents for Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

Offices, 64 and 66 Front St., Portland, Or.

UNION INSURANCE COMPANY

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE AND MARINE.

Capital........$750,000.

BRANCH OFFICE FOR OREGON,

108 First Street, Portland, Oregon.

JAMES S. REED, Agent.

South British and National Fire and Marine Insurance Cos.

COMBINED.

CAPITAL........$15,000,000

With unlimited liability of shareholders, and Deposited in Oregon for security of policy holders........100,000

JAMES LAIDLAW & CO., Gen'l Agents, 18 North Front St.

T. H. ALLEN Jr., Manager.

OREGON & WASHINGTON TERRITORY BRANCH.

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE AND MARINE.

Capital - - - - - $5,000,000.

With unlimited liability of stockholders.

U. S. Bonds deposited with State Treasurer in Oregon........$50,000

Letter of Credit, Bank of British Columbia, Portland, Or........25,000

W. F. BROWN,

MANAGER.

No. 91 Stark St., Portland.

THE WONDERFUL STECK

[illegible]

PIANO

Can be seen at the salesrooms of Gardner Bros., wholesale and retail dealers in Pianos, Organs and Musical Merchandise. Agents for famous Knabe Piano. 128 Front st., bet. Morrison and Yamhill, Portland, Or.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.'S EXPRESS

Carries and Delivers Promptly

Letters, Money, Valuables, Packages, Parcels, Merchandise, Etc.,

MAKES COLLECTIONS

AND FILLS COMMISSIONS.

The Company's Lines, covering 35,000 Miles, extend over Railroad, Stage and Steamboat routes throughout the states and territories west of the Missouri and Mississippi rivers, including a through line to the City of Mexico, and by steamship from San Francisco to all Pacific Coast Ports, embracing Alaska, and from New Orleans and New York to Liverpool London, Havre, Paris and Hamburg. Connections are made at eastern termini with the

American, Adams, United States and Southern Express Companies,

Thus reaching in the United States and Canada

MORE THAN 10,000 AGENCIES.

LOW RATES AND QUICK DISPATCH.

Now Rise Up Wiggins.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

As Senator Logan has declined the second place on the republican ticket, the eye of the country is gradually turning to Professor Wiggins.

LUNDBORG'S PERFUMES, EDENIA AND MARECHAL NIEL ROSE.

old carving knife that Mr. O'Brien used to ... every noon on a huge knuckle of beef. These relics are kept in a glass case and shown to strangers. Mr. O'Brien is dead, but Mr. ... ought to go and buy them.

CONYERS, Ga.—Dr. W. H. Lee says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is a good medicine and many are using it in this place."

Secretary Lincoln.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—Secretary Lincoln leaves Washington Saturday night for Sandusky, Ohio, to spend a few days near there, on the shore of Lake Erie.

Skinny Men.—Wells' Health Renewer restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence. $1.

closely together and sunk in the ... deep layer of large rock on top and then a layer of brush and then rock on top and so on; it is built as high as desired.

WALTERBORO, S. C.—Dr. J. M. Klein says: "Brown's Iron Bitters has given universal satisfaction

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Daily Oregonian.

MONDAY MORNING, OCT. 1, 1883.

SATURDAY'S LOCAL NEWS.

From the Sunday Oregonian.

Freight for Alaska and way points will in future be received at Ash street wharf.

The rate of letter postage in the United States will drop to two cents Monday.

Five elegant Pullman sleeping cars arrived from the east Saturday for the pioneer excursion.

The extreme penalty in the case of Henry Farber, who shot Policeman Barry, is ten years in the penitentiary.

The steamer Victoria arrived with freight at noon Saturday. The Queen of the Pacific arrived at 5 P. M. The Columbia and Walla Walla crossed out Saturday.

Steamer Newbern arrived at San Francisco Saturday with five cases of yellow fever and one of black vomit on board from Guaymas. She was placed in quarantine.

Chief of Police Watkinds will go East with the pioneer excursion, which starts on Tuesday, as far as Chicago, and from there to Texas, to bring back Tommy Draper, charged with forgery.

Captain W. S. Patten, of the quartermaster's department, recently promoted from second lieutenant in the 18th Infantry, has been ordered to take station at Vancouver barracks.

Travelers will remember that tickets for ocean steamers are now on sale at Ash street dock, and baggage will be checked there. The ticket office and baggage room will be open till midnight on sailing days.

FASTEST RAILROAD TIME.

A correspondent wishes to know the fastest time made by a locomotive on any railroad in the United States. The *Clipper Almanac* gives it as follows: One mile, 50¾ seconds; five miles, 4 minutes, 10 seconds; ten miles, 8 minutes, and fourteen miles in 11 minutes.

ORDERED TO PORTLAND.

Captain Stephen G. Whipple, of the 1st Cavalry, has been ordered to proceed from Benicia barracks to Portland, to answer a summons in a suit at law, charging him with false imprisonment, alleged to have been committed while he was in command at Fort Klamath.

DRUNKEN ROW.

Five men indulged in a free fight on the down train of the west side road yesterday morning while it was between Wapato and Gaston. One of the combatants drew a revolver and severely beat an antagonist over the head with it. The row was quelled by the train hands.

LARGE LAND SALE.

Colonel Charles E. Appoyne of San Francisco has lately sold to parties in the east a tract of land in eastern Oregon, not far from Walla Walla, comprising 18,000 acres. The price paid was $170,000, of which sum $10,000 was paid down. The balance is to be paid in three and six months.

HEAVE THE LEAD.

Captain Coffin's chart of the entrance to the Columbia river plainly shows the depth of the foreshore from Tillamook rock to Shoalwater bay for many miles out to sea. A gentleman well versed in nautical affairs says there is no excuse for any ship captain running on shore if he keeps his lead going all the time.

ESCAPED FROM JAIL.

W. D. Welsh, one of the men implicated in the robbery of Wilbern's store at Eagle creek, broke jail at Oregon City at 8 o'clock Saturday night. The prisoner is a dark-complexioned young man, was dressed in black clothes, and weighs about 135 pounds. A reward will probably be offered for his capture.

AN INTERESTING LECTURE.

Dr. Paul Lindau, the German author who recently visited Portland in company with the Villard party, delivered a very interesting lecture on "German Literature" in San Francisco last week. Those who have met Dr. Lindman will regret that he has not favored us with a like treat. The subject is one with which few Americans are familiar, and dealt with by one who possesses the fame of Dr. Lindau in that field could not be other than instructing and pleasing.

LIVELY RUNAWAY.

About 3 o'clock Saturday a horse attached to Harmon Lewis' potato wagon took flight at the Jubilee band's music, on First street, near Alder, and dashed furiously down the former thoroughfare. Mr. Lewis, in attempting to stop the infuriated animal, was thrown down and narrowly escaped being killed. A gentleman succeeded in stopping the horse at the corner of First and Washington streets, after the animal had almost cleared the sidewalk of foot passengers. Fortunately no person was seriously hurt.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS.

There was a very perceptible earthquake shock at a few minutes before 12 o'clock on Friday night and another slighter one a few minutes after. They were not violent enough to awaken persons who were asleep and were not noticed in the OREGONIAN office, on account of the jarring of the machinery in the press room, but persons who awoke in quiet places noticed the movement of lamps, furniture, etc. Some persons supposed that the disturbance was caused by a violent wind, others imagined that some one was trying to break into the house.

A SAD CASE.

Ophelia Calkins, a girl 14 years old, is confined in a damp cold cell in the county jail as a witness against her father, E. S. Calkins, who is charged with a dastardly outrage upon her. The girl is soon to become a mother, and although every comfort that the jail affords has been placed at her disposal, she sits and weeps for hours at a time, and begs the jailer to either send her home or to a hospital. She reiterates the charge against her father, and characterizes him as a fiend in human form. It is thought that County Judge Stearns will order the girl to be sent to one of the hospitals.

PRESENT FOR ROYALTY.

Lord Carrington, one of Mr. Villard's English guests, while here, purchased from William Wascher, of Engine Company No. 2, three of the handsome elk heads which adorned the Mechanics' pavilion, also the heads of a mountain sheep and a deer. The whole of these were mounted in fine style by Mr. Wascher. One of the elk heads, which is graced by a particularly handsome pair of horns, is intended by Lord Carrington as a present for the prince of Wales. The heads were securely packed in a large case by Mr. Wascher yesterday, and will be shipped on Monday for Liverpool.

FEARFUL FALL.

About 12:30 o'clock Sunday morning Peter Mullen, a laborer, fell a distance of nine feet into the cellar of John Wilson's new building on corner of Fourth and Alder streets. Two men who were walking behind Mullen saw him fall and heard him moan. They rushed to the police station, where they notified the officers, who procured a stretcher and repaired to where Mullen lay. The injured man was taken to the city jail, where, at first, it was thought that his thigh bone was broken. He was able, however, to walk out to a hack, and was taken to his room in the Globe hotel. Mr. Mullen was perfectly sober at the time, and it was an accident that might have happened to any person.

FOUND GUILTY.

Henry Farber alias Bob Lewis was up for trial in the circuit court Saturday on charge of shooting Officer Jas. Barry in September, 1882, while the latter was arresting Farber for larceny. Policeman Barry was called as a witness and detailed the circumstances of the shooting. His testimony carried with it much weight and the general feeling was against Farber when Barry left the stand. Several other witnesses were called by the prosecution and testified as to the prisoner's connection with the affair and his general character. Some testimony was introduced on the part of the defense and the case was argued by the respective counsel. The charge was then given by Judge Stott to the jury, who returned in a few minutes with a verdict of guilty as charged. Farber will be sentenced Tuesday morning.

GRAVE MATTERS.

At the "old horse" sale S. Abraham, second-hand dealer, purchased a brand new marble tombstone. The name of T. J. Shamley is visible through an opening in the casing, but his present abiding place is not known. Abraham now wants to find Toodles and dicker with him for that historical coffin, or will buy a second-hand one from any "body" which has no further use for the same. Another article purchased by the same person is a small, but handsome, portable writing desk, on the cover of which is a brass plate, on which is engraved the following inscription: "Presented to W. E. M. James, by his bible class, C. P. Church, Hamilton, Ontario." In the desk is a lot of letters, skeleton sermons, etc., "of no value to any one but the owner," and a number of cards inscribed W. E. M. James, Y. M. C. A. Missionary. The query is, what has become of Mr. James? It is feared he has met the usual fate of missionaries who go to cannibal countries—been put where they considered he would do the most good.

SATISFACTORY TEST.

The council committee on fire and water, the board of fire commissioners and a number of other gentlemen witnessed the tests of the Portland hydraulic elevator company water power Saturday. There were three streams in all in operation, one at the Ainsworth block and the other two at the company's building on Oak street, the whole being under the supervision of Chief Jordan, who acted as one of the pipe men. The nozzle were 1¼ inches in diameter and the pressure exerted was 80 pounds, the ordinary amount in use at the works. The pipes at the elevator works each threw a stream over the four-story brick building of Corbett & Failing, on the corner of Oak and Front streets, and also over the Starr block. One of the same streams was thrown over the water tank on Gold[illegible] Smith & Lowenberg's and even reached to the gold ball on the top of the flagstaff on Foster & Robertson's. The stream at Third and Oak streets was sent clear over Ainsworth's block. Chief Engineer Jordan stated to an OREGONIAN reporter that the streams were as effective as any that could be thrown by any of the city's fire engines at their highest pressure. The elevator company used but one pump, but in the event of a conflagration they could bring two pumps into service and 120 pounds pressure could be kept up for a week or longer, if necessary, without intermission. The test proved highly satisfactory to all who witnessed it.

VISIT TO THE CITY DREDGER.

A gentleman identified with the shipping interests of this city furnishes the following account of a visit paid to the city dredger: "Strolling down Albina way the other day my attention was attracted by the city dredger, moored near the shore, just above the new mill in process of erection. Capt. Pease, her commander, espying me upon the beach, sent his skiff with a kind invitation to come on board, of which I gladly availed myself, and on reaching the deck was much gratified to find everything in such fine working order. The captain at the moment was engaged in making a cut, straight up the river, and giving a cast of the lead, showed me 22½ feet of water, while he assured me that there was a stone's cast in shore but 10 feet. The buckets, 26 in number, were making their steady revolutions, while the capacious spout or delivery of the machine was belching out a constant stream of mud and water into the large scow alongside, which was filled while I was there (having, as the captain informed me, been filled in just 52 minutes). Away went the steam tender Traveler with the deposit, which was dumped behind a spit setting out from Swan Island and the scow brought back in about a quarter of an hour. The working of the chains attached to the anchors ahead and on either bow was very handily managed by the little deck engine, while the difficult and scientific regulating of the depth and scouring capabilities of the constantly revolving buckets was under the personal management of the urbane captain himself, who stands to his brake and handles it with all the skill and readiness of the locomotive engineer at his throttle-bar. To one who only regards a dredger as a mud digger, but little idea can be conveyed of the skill and quickness of eye and hand required in a river so full of such heterogeneous materials as cover the bottom of the Willamette. Even while I was on board a sudden jar caused a simultaneous bell jingle, and an instant cessation of the revolutions of the immense buckets; while white chips rising to the surface testified to a cotton-wood log, submerged, which doubtless rolled to one side, as a careful restart found the stiff mud again in the buckets. The appointments of the dredger seem to be all in excellent working order, and a peep into the cook's quarters showed that the inner man (of what is after all the working force of the machine) was by no means neglected. Having by this time reached the stern, I swung myself once more into the waiting skiff and waving the kind captain, still busy at the bar, my grateful adieus, I resumed my wanderings along the shore."

THE PIONEERS INITIATED INTO THE EASTERN STYLE.

The Pioneers who have gathered here to take part in the excursion which leaves on Tuesday, can form some idea of the energy and ability of the people they will find east, from the specimens who are dealing with them in the shape of railroad agents for the various lines east of St. Paul. Such working and scheming as has been going on among these enterprising strangers for the past day or two, is a revelation to all sober, steady going Oregonians. It seems that at the last Pioneer reunion Joseph Watt was authorized to confer with the N. P. R. R. authorities in regard to the proposed excursion, and to select the route by which the excursionists would travel from St. Paul to Chicago and thence to New York. The agents of the various routes agreed to abide by his decision and he chose the St. Paul, Milwaukee & Chicago line as the route from St. Paul to Chicago, it being 100 miles the shortest, and the Pennsylvania Central as the route thence to New York. This selection was announced and the N. P. R. R. Co., had the tickets printed accordingly, and it was supposed that the matter was definitely and satisfactorily arranged. But this arrangement did not meet with the approval of one of the competing lines, whose agent got after Mr. Watt and, by some means induced him to agree that the excursion should go from St. Paul to Chicago over the Rock Island route. This created much confusion. The N. P. having had tickets printed according to the arrangement made with Mr. Watt, were not prepared to make the change he desired, and wished to have the excursion carried out on the agreed programme. The agent who had induced Mr. Watt to change his mind then employed a printer to get up tickets to suit him, and turned loose his forces to talk the excursionists into buying them. Postal-cards had been sent to many of the excursionists to ascertain their destination, and the runners were thus enabled to know just whom to address. The outlook Saturday morning was very blue for the agent of the line originally contracted with, but he was equal to the occasion, and met J. M. Bacon, treasurer of the Pioneers, at the depot when he came down from Oregon City Saturday forenoon, and accompanying him and Mr. Maxwell, the ticket agent of the Northern Pacific, to the Portland savings bank, the latter drew the $20,500 for the excursionists' tickets. This settled the matter, as the Northern Pacific having only one kind of tickets could sell no others, and the Rock Island agents threw up the sponge and withdrew from the field. To the great majority of the pioneers it can make no difference by which route they travel from St. Paul to Chicago, and certainly most of them would prefer the shortest, especially as the accommodations are equal in every respect, if not superior to those on any other line. But the strife over this matter will show to our easy-going people how terribly in earnest our Eastern cousins are in business matters, and will give them a hint of what they may expect, too, at every turn of their journey when once east of the Rockies. The ticket office at the foot of Ash street was thronged with excursionists all day yesterday and there were many pleasant meetings of old-time friends as they were buying their tickets. The remainder of the excursionists will be there to-morrow, as that is the only place where tickets can be obtained.

A FINE RACE.

One of the best races ever given on the North Pacific coast was run at the fair grounds at La Grande on the 21st. It was a novelty purse of $300, given in fifths for a dash of a mile and a quarter, or 150 for each quarter of a mile, except the last, which was $100. The entries were Capt. Matlock's ch. h. Leamington, Gilmore's b. c. Forest King and Gentry's b. h. Patsy Duffy. Leamington was ahead at the first quarter in 23 seconds, and at the half mile in 49½ seconds. Forest King led to the three-quarters in 1:15 and was beaten only a nose at the mile in 1:44 by Patsy Duffy, who won the entire distance by three lengths in 2:10. In this race Patsy Duffy carried 116 pounds and ran the best race ever run east of the Cascade range, excepting, perhaps, Trade Dollar's great two-mile race at Butte City in October, 1880, when she ran one mile in 1:45, a mile and a quarter in 2:10½, a mile and a half in 2:35 and two miles in 3:35¾. Duffy has been a very good horse this year and is doubtless able to go four miles in good company. It is said that a purse of $1,500 will be given at City View for a four-mile race if Duffy and Ordnance will enter. Perhaps some such arrangement can be made. May D., Lucky B. and Jocko will come up to run for the purse if two entries can be secured among the horses already in Oregon. What will the others do about it?

The "spike" edition of THE OREGONIAN, containing full accounts of the driving of the last spike on the Northern Pacific and a complete history of the road from its beginning to the end, an excellent number to send east, can be obtained ready in wrappers at the office. Mailed free to any address on receipt of price, ten cents.

CHAPMAN'S DEFENSE.

He Admits the Villainy, But Is Unable to See the Harm of It.

IMBECILITY OR MORAL DEPRAVITY—WHICH?

Very properly, the organ of scandal and hoodlumism becomes the apologist of the mayor and his pals. The *Mercury* of his date, which appeared on the streets at 1 o'clock this morning, contains the following letter:

EDITOR SUNDAY MERCURY: On arriving at home after an absence of a few days, my attention was called to an editorial which appeared in THE OREGONIAN of the 25th instant, under a caption very familiar to its author, viz., "Robbers and their Spoils."

On the day previous also appeared from under the same editorial hand what purported to be the true copy of an agreement made and signed by L. Besser and myself some time in May, 1882, in relation to my becoming a candidate for the office of mayor of the city of Portland.

With apology for the favor, will you please give me space in your paper for the facts and statements in defense of the many good citizens comprising the large majority who supported and elected me to the office of mayor, who, in common with myself, are by implication assailed by this fangless viper, whose public life thus far has mainly been spent in stirring up strife and turmoil among the people?

Fellow citizens, voters and taxpayers of the city of Portland:—

Most of your have known me personally for a long series of years, and to you any statements in defense of my personal character or integrity would be superfluous; but as I am ruthlessly assailed by one who has acquired the control of an instrumentality which he is palming off on the people as a public newspaper, I feel called upon to ask your indulgence in a careful perusal of the following statements:

First—I am not the owner or publisher of a newspaper, and Lord forbid that I ever shall be, while such men as Harvey Scott are permitted to disgrace an editorial sanctum, and convert what might otherwise be a valuable paper, into that of a vehicle of personal slander to the disgrace of the city and its good name, and I would not now appear as a correspondent were it not for the desire I have to maintain the good name of our city and prevent the disgrace that is being heaped upon it, by the vile attempts of Harvey Scott to create a false impression abroad.

It is a well-known fact throughout the entire city of Portland and vicinity that the administration of D. P. Thompson as mayor, ending in June, 1882—which was upheld and supported by Harvey Scott and his OREGONIAN—did not give general satisfaction to the citizens and taxpayers of Portland, all of which was evidenced by the large majority voting for me and against Thompson's re-election.

Long before the close of Thompson's term, I was interviewed by many of the most respectable citizens and taxpayers of the city, and urged to become a candidate for mayor at the June election of 1882. Among others who came was one Thomas Connell and L. Besser, to all of whom I replied in substance, that I had served the city as mayor for two terms before, without any salary, and that my financial circumstances would not admit of my doing it again; that this was a growing city, and the office of mayor would necessarily incur additional personal expenses in entertaining guests from a distance, and otherwise, and therefore I declined on many occasions.

As time passed on, I was continually being prevailed on to accept the nomination of the convention that was soon to be holden—none of whom were more importunate than Tom Connell, to whom I gave the same reasons for declining as above stated.

Finally several prominent citizens, as well as L. Besser and Tom Connell, came and informed me that they were going to send a delegation from the city to attend the next session of the legislature, who would have a bill passed providing a salary for the mayor of Portland, and Besser proposed going as one of said delegation.

It so transpired that afterward, some time in May, 1882, Tom Connell and L. Besser came to me, and we talked the matter over again, as above stated, in which I repeated that I had no money to defray the necessary expense of a canvass and election, and as no salary was as yet provided for a mayor, I would not put one cent into the canvass or election, but if elected without any effort on my part, I would accept the position.

Mr. Thomas Connell then proposed to advance whatever money was necessary for that purpose, and only asked that his claims to the office of chief of police be first considered—should I be elected mayor—to which, knowing at that time of no reason why I should not, and his appointment being contingent on confirmation by the city council, I then and there assented, and Mr. Besser, under the same circumstances, claiming a like privilege for the position of street superintendent, I assented to that also, Mr. Besser adding the further statement that should the proposed delegation to the legislature fail in getting a salary allowed the mayor that he, through contributions from the citizens of Portland, would raise $1000 a year, to defray the expenses incident to the position of mayor.

After the above propositions had been concluded, Mr. Thomas Connell insisted on having a memorandum of this political agreement made, in what he chose to call "black and white," whereupon Mr. Besser wrote a memorandum purporting to contain that which had been previously talked of, as above stated, and with no thought on my mind of anything corrupt or wrong in it, or that might grow out of it, I put my signature to the paper and dismissed the subject from my mind; whether Connell has since sold that paper to THE OREGONIAN, as reported on the streets, I do not know.

Now, this is the whole of the great secret corrupt contract and fraud, about which Harvey Scott would fain sink this city's prosperity into oblivion, if by so doing he could vent his personal spite upon two or three persons, easily named.

The names of Judge M. P. Deady and ex-Governor Gibbs, and others of high standing, have not escaped the violence of this man Scott, whenever he thought it necessary to prevent his own conviction for an infamous crime.

I was nominated and elected by the votes of a large majority of the citizens and taxpayers of the city, and as an indorsement of their verdict, the legislature at its next session following passed an act allowing me a salary for my services as mayor.

Whether Tom Connell paid out any money for election purposes or expenses, I know not, neither do I ever expect to know. Be that as it may, I had no sooner taken the oath of office than Thomas Connell began importuning me to appoint him as chief of police, and followed it up for more than one year, in the face of the fact, known to himself, that he could not get votes enough in the council to confirm him, until at length, to satisfy his importunities, I placed his name before the council for confirmation, and he was rejected, receiving two votes out of the nine.

Since the time of signing that paper—for the purpose only of satisfying a whim of Tom Connell, and nothing more—I have not seen nor heard of it, until a few days ago my attention was called to the fact that a certain legal gentleman was making an exhibition of a paper of that purport, and the further information by letter of recent date, over the signature of Tom Connell, threatening me with vengeance should I refuse to immediately dismiss W. H. Watkinds and appoint him [Connell] in his stead as chief of police.

In conclusion, allow me to say, whether the publication in the OREGONIAN purporting to be a copy of a contract issued by me, is the one referred to in the statement, I know not nor care not. I signed but one paper of that purport, and Mr. Tom Connell and Harry Scott are welcome to all they can make out of any paper they may have with my genuine signature attached.

The public are well aware that there never was, nor never will be in these United States, while political parties exist, any political organization that does not before or at the time of going into convention to nominate candidates for the different offices, make agreements and promises among and with one another as to who shall fill certain offices in case the party is successful, contingent, nevertheless, on the indorsement of the convention and election by the people. To say anything else would be speaking reckless of facts and precedents, and the people of this city know it.

This is the very most that can be truthfully said in the present instance, and Harvey Scott can howl through his OREGONIAN to his heart's content. The people know him and his methods.

The people all know, and I call upon them to attest and adjudge whether or not Harvey Scott is prostituting his hitherto exalted name and fame of journalism to low, sordid selfish purposes and personal spite in making scurrilous, personal attacks upon the private character of any and all those with whom he chooses to differ, either in politics, morals or religion.

Being fully impressed with the belief that it is no more within the power of Harvey Scott's depraved nature and degraded habits to do justice to others than it is for him to aspire to the dignity of a gentleman, I submit all my acts herein to a generous and confiding public.

J. A. CHAPMAN.

THE PIONEER EXCURSION.

The following letter was addressed to Mr. Joseph Watt, at his request, and will explain itself:

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY,
PORTLAND, Sept. 29, 1883.

JOSEPH WATT, Esq., Chairman. Dear Sir: A large proportion of the pioneers having already purchased tickets by this line to Chicago and New York, this is to inform you that if a majority of the remainder choose the same route this company will give them a special fast train from St. Paul to Chicago via Milwaukee and down the banks of the beautiful Mississippi River by daylight, if desired, with a private headquarters car for the use of the committee on transportation. We will furnish meals at fifty cents each, and will arrange that parties desiring to leave our line, between St. Paul and Chicago, to make side trips, shall have the benefit of the same reduced rates as are offered by our competitors. I will accompany the party from Portland to Chicago, if desired, and will use every effort in my power to care for them en route. I wish to state that ours is the short line from St. Paul to Rock Island, Milwaukee, Chicago, and almost every important point in Wisconsin, Illinois and Missouri; that our equipment, road bed and track are unsurpassed, and that it will be our pleasure to make the pioneers feel that they chose wisely in selecting the *Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway*, the greatest railroad company under one corporate title and management in the world, and the only one by which you have a choice of three separate and distinct lines, going or returning, between St. Paul and Chicago. By all other lines you are obliged to go and return the same way.

Respectfully yours,
W. H. DIXON.
General N. W. Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway.

N. B.—The tickets for yourself, or friends, to New York, Chicago or St. Paul, must be procured from Mr. A. L. Maxwell, ticket agent Northern Pacific Railroad, at new office on dock at foot of Ash street, Portland; or from station agents at The Dalles, Walla Walla and Spokane Falls.

THE CAIRNSMORE SOLD.

[SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE OREGONIAN.]

ASTORIA, Sept. 29.—The British bark Cairnsmore, which went ashore near Point Adams, was by order of Capt. Gibbs sold at auction here to-day by E. C. Holden. She was purchased by Brown & McCabe of Portland for $425. Her cargo of cement was purchased by the same parties for $25. Three boats belonging to the bark were purchased by W. Welch for $160.

NEWS OF SATURDAY.

From the Sunday Oregonian.

Postal Telegraph.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—The *Tribune's* Washington special of September 24th says: Officials in the postoffice department say that Postmaster-General Gresham will, in his forthcoming report, take stronger grounds in favor of the adoption of a postal telegraph system than any of his predecessors. Gresham will also urge the establishment of a postal savings bank system, similar to that of England, which has been found to work very successfully. Postal officials, commenting on suggestions of Postmaster-General James that postage to Europe should be reduced to two cents and that a daily mail should be established, say that the steamship lines now get 1½ cents for every letter taken across the Atlantic, and they complain at the small pay. The postage now is five cents, which has to be divided between the different governments and steamship companies, and, as a matter of fact, calculations show that it actually costs the government a third of a cent more to carry a letter to Europe than the postage.

At the Rope's End.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—The *Daily News* special from Richmond, Virginia, says: R. King, J. Evans and C. Younger, negroes, were hanged at Chatham to-day at noon. A few days ago King and Evans sold their bodies to the doctors for $10. Younger refused to sell his, saying $10 was too cheap. King and Evans, when they got the money, gave a final dinner to their friends, consisting of calves' head, roast pig and roast beef for the first course, and wound up with wine and cider. The condemned men confessed their crime at the banquet. They afterward recanted and then confessed again. The execution was private and took place in the jail yard.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—*Daily News'* Savannah, Ga., special: George was hanged privately in the jail at 12:30 to-day. Several thousand negroes were outside. He feigned insanity, made no confession and carried his feigning to the end.

Bayard on Butler.

WILMINGTON, Del., Sept. 28.—Senator Bayard was showed this morning, a telegraphed extract from the Chicago *Herald's* editorial of to-day. While declining to take notice of the *Herald's* reiteration of the truthfulness of its interview, he furnished this evening the following in writing: "Had you shown me the correspondence of the Chicago *Herald*, before you published it, purporting to give an interview with me, I would have shown you how utterly groundless and untrue it was. Nothing ever said by me could possibly be construed into an approval or toleration of Gen. Butler's political action, nor a willingness to see public power intrusted to his hands."

Sherman's Departure from Utah.

SALT LAKE, Sept. 24.—General Sherman, after inspecting the troops and kissing all the girls at Fort Douglas, left this morning on a special train for the east. He has recommended the abandonment of Fort Thornburg, in the Uintah reservation, and the transferring of the troops to Fort Douglas, near this city. A large and flourishing Gentile settlement was being built up in the vicinity of Thornburg, which will probably be injured through the removal. New barracks are now being constructed for the reception of the Thornburg troops at Fort Douglas.

Want the Office Changed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept 28.—The citizens of Albuquerque are making a strong effort to secure the office of collector of internal revenue from Santa Fe, New Mexico, to Albuquerque. They have laid the matter before the commissioner of internal revenue, who is now considering it, but he has not reached a conclusion. It is probable that he will not decide the question until the citizens of Santa Fe are given an opportunity to present their views on it.

Concerning Officers of the Army and Navy.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—Secretary Folger has decided that the treasury department is not the place in which to settle the question whether officers of the army and navy who were resigned, or were dismissed and subsequently reinstated, were legally in service during the period following their reinstatement and before they were regularly appointed. He has referred the matter to the court of claims for settlement.

The Beautiful Snow.

DETROIT, Sept. 28.—There was a fall of snow at Ignace and Cheboygan this morning.

ST. PAUL, MINN., Sept. 28.—At 9 o'clock this morning snow fell heavily for about five minutes throughout Minnesota.

The New York Water Ring.

NEW YORK, Sept. 24.—David E. Eakin, inspector of water meters, arrested for complicity in the frauds in the Water Register's Bureau and indicted for forgery for having altered the book of record, was arraigned to-day. He pleaded not guilty and gave bail to answer. The commissioner of public works officially states that $23,000 of water rent has apparently been collected and diverted from the city revenue. The annual revenue from the water service now is over $1,600,000. There are 1910 water meters in use.

A Haytien War Vessel.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 24.—The steamship Ethel cleared to-day. Her manifest showed eight cannons, dynamite, shells, and munitions of war of all sorts. She sails for Port-au-Prince and is owned by the Haytien government. No attempt was made to prevent the vessel from sailing.

MORMONISM.

What a Member of the Utah Commission Has to Say about the Edmunds Law.

LINCOLN, Neb., Sept. 28.—Ex-Senator Paddock of the Utah commission passed through the city to-day en route to Omaha. Your correspondent had an interview with him in regard to the Utah commission. He said that the law had been enforced strictly. Very few men have ever read or understand the law, and everybody has expected it to accomplish things which its framers never thought it to accomplish.

"What has been the effect of the enforcement of the law?"

"Such a movement can't be ascertained in fifteen minutes. The result was, of course, to elect to office only those who practice monogamy. This is the complexion of the legislature which will meet during the winter."

"Is this legislature Mormon or gentile?"

"The members, at least a majority of them, are Mormons and are controlled by the polygamists, and just there is where the newspapers of the west seem to think nothing has been accomplished. Still it was to be expected that the legislature would be Mormon, but not polygamous. We have enforced the law to a letter, and the result is satisfactory beyond expectation. Many supposed enforcement of the law would uproot polygamy, but such could not be the result, and I am inclined to think that, to commence with the law and the course taken are eminently proper. I am in favor of most rigid legislation, and we shall recommend to congress what we think will most tend to root out the evil. Congress should, at the coming session, make some enactment in regard to the matter, and I am inclined to think it will do so. Legislation heretofore has never been enforced. There have been but three convictions in more than twenty years. If now the start will be followed up by proper steps, the end will come ere long. Our commission will hold a meeting to prepare a final report, some time in October. This meeting will be held in Washington, and some legislation will be recommended."

The senator is enthusiastic over the prospects, and thinks there is now a prospect for uprooting the main evil.

THE MAYOR OF SALT LAKE INTERVIEWED.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—John D. Jennings, mayor of Salt Lake city, was found in his room at the Palmer House. He states that, in reference to the law prohibiting polygamy, the leading citizens of that country were putting away their plural wives. In explanation he stated that they provide other houses for these wives, and they live there with their families.

"Has the Edmunds bill been very effective toward the suppression of polygamy?"

"To some extent," he replied. "But it has not proved satisfactory to the gentile element. The commissioners have not only strictly enforced the law, but exceeded it. Yet they have practically accomplished nothing."

"In what way have they exceeded their authority?"

"Take my case, for instance. I was married in 1856 to my first wife. In 1871 I married my second wife. I was a polygamist then, but before passage of the Edmunds law my first wife died. I was not allowed to vote, yet I was not in polygamy when that bill passed, and I am not now. What am I going to do about it? Why, I'm going to sue the commissioners for $10,000 damages for depriving me of my rights as a freeman. The government is responsible for the acts of its officers, when they exceed their authority, and I propose to show that they have done so in this case, under the Edmunds law."

FOREIGN NEWS.

TRAVELING INCOG.

VIENNA, Sept. 28.—The *Fremdenblatt* gives currency to the report that Prince Alexander of Bulgaria left Sophia yesterday incognito for Vienna. If this proves to be correct the reason for Alexander thus leaving his capital is probably in order to consult with Emperor Francis Joseph, and may be considered connected with the reported protest of Russia to the powers regarding recent events in Bulgaria.

A COUNTER DEMONSTRATION.

PARIS, Sept. 28.—As a counter demonstration to the unveiling of the statue of Germania on the Rhine, by the Germans, crowds of persons assembled this afternoon around the statue of Strasburg, in place de la Concorde and indulged in patriotic cries. The demonstration passed off without any disorder.

CAREY'S MURDERER.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—O'Donnell, the murderer of Carey, this morning was brought up before Magistrate Flowers, in Bow street court, when the examination was resumed.

Southern Oregon.

The Roseburg *Plaindealer* is responsible for this: One day last week George Eliff, of Galesville, having found traces of a bear about his father's premises, took his gun and dogs with the determination of capturing bruin. He had not gone very far before the dogs began baying something, which, upon close examination, proved to be a panther. This Mr. Eliff soon laid low with a well directed shot from his gun. Upon examination he found the panther to be a female and a mother, and shortly afterward discovered two very young panthers which he secured and carried home. Here is where the curious part of our story comes in. It appeared that there was an old cat there, which hearing the plaintive cries of the young panthers, walked in and picking up one of them carried it off to her nest and then returned for the other one, and, strange as it may appear, she has been as attentive a mother to them since as their own mother could possibly have been. She nurses and feeds them and is as jealous if any attentions be paid to them as she could be of her own kits. They are doing finely.

Idaho.

A man giving his name as James Adams, but who also went under the names of Wilson and Mitchell, committed suicide at Boise City on the 23d of September by taking an overdose of strychnine. He was from Evanston, Wyoming.

Lewiston *Teller*: Mr. S. Wiggin of this city arrived to-day or two ago and reports having, along with other parties, located a new mining district south of the Snoqualmie road. Both gold and silver have been discovered in the mine, which is three miles in length. Free gold, sulphide, stephanite and wire silver are the forms in which the metals are found.

THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY

Upon a Subject of Vital Interest, Effecting the Welfare of All.

The following remarkable letter from one of the leading and best known scientific writers of the present day is specially significant and should be of unusual value to all readers who desire to keep pace with the march of modern discoveries and events:

"A general demand for reformation is one of the most distinctive characteristics of the nineteenth century. The common people, as well as the more enlightened and refined, cry out with no uncertain voice to be emancipated from the slavery of conservatism and superstition which has held the masses in gross ignorance during a large portion of the world's history, and in the time of the 'Dark Ages' came to near obliterating the last glimmer of truth. Dogmatic assertion and blind empiricism are losing caste among all classes of all countries. People are beginning to think for themselves, and to regard authority much less than argument. Men and women no longer willing that a few individuals should dictate to them what must be their sentiments and opinions. They claim the right to solve for themselves the great questions of the day and demand that the general good of humanity shall be respected. As the result of this general awakening, we see on every hand unmistakable evidences of reformatory action. People who, a few years ago, endured suffering the most intense in the name of duty, now realize the utter foolishness of such a course. Men who were under the bondage of bigoted advisers allowed their health to depart, suffered their constitutions to become undermined and finally died at last through a false system of treatment. There are millions of people filling untimely graves who might have lived to a green old age had their original troubles been taken in time or properly treated. There are thousands of people to-day thoughtlessly enduring the first symptoms of some serious malady and without the slightest realization of the danger that is before them. They have occasional headaches; a lack of appetite one day and a ravenous one the next, or an unaccountable feeling of weariness sometimes accompanied by nausea, and attribute all these troubles to the old idea of 'a slight cold' or malaria. It is high time that people awoke to a knowledge of the seriousness of these matters and emancipated themselves from the professional bigotry which controls them. When this is done and when all classes of physicians become liberal enough to include all dogmas, save that it is their duty to cure disease as quickly and as surely as possible; to maintain no other question than that of truth honestly ascertained, and to indorse and recommend any remedy that has been found useful, no matter what its origin, there will be no more quarreling among the doctors, while there will be great rejoicing throughout the world.

"I am well aware of the censure that will be meted out to me for writing this letter, but I feel that I cannot be true to my honest convictions unless I extend a helping hand and indorse all that I know to be good. The extended publications of the past few years, and graphic descriptions of different diseases of the kidneys and liver have awakened the medical profession to the fact that these diseases are greatly increasing. The treatment of the doctors generally has been largely experimental, and many of their patients have died while they were casting about for a remedy to cure them.

"It is now over two years since my attention was first called to the use of a most wonderful preparation in the treatment of Bright's disease of the kidneys. Patients had frequently asked me about the remedy, and I had heard of remarkable cures effected by it, but, like many others, I hesitated to recommend its use. A personal friend of mine had been in poor health for some time, and his application for insurance on his life had been rejected on account of Bright's disease. Chemical and microscopic examinations of his urine revealed the presence of large quantities of albumen and granular tube casts, which confirmed the correctness of the diagnosis. After trying all the usual remedies, I directed him to use this preparation, and was greatly surprised to observe a decided improvement within a month, and within four months no tube casts could be discovered. At that time there was present only a trace of albumen, and he felt, as he expressed it, 'perfectly well,' and all through the influence of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy he used.

"After this I prescribed this medicine in full doses in both acute and chronic nephritis [Bright's disease], and with the most satisfactory results. My observations were neither small in number nor hastily made. They extended over several months, and embraced a large number of cases, which have proved so satisfactory to my mind that I would earnestly urge upon my profession at brethren the importance of giving a fair and patient trial to Warner's Safe Cure. In a large class of ailments where the blood is obviously in an unhealthy state, especially where glandular engorgements and inflammatory erupt ons exist, indeed in many of those forms of chronic indisposition in which there is no evidence of organic mischief, but where the general health is depleted, the face sallow, the urine colored, constituting the condition in which the patient is said to be bilious, the advantage gained by the use of this remedy is remarkable. In Bright's disease it seems to act as a solvent of albumen; to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes; to wash out the deposits and debris which blocks up the tubuli uriniferi, and to prevent a destructive metamorphosis of tissue."

"Belonging as I do to a branch of the profession that believes that no one school of medicine knows all the truth regarding the treatment of disease, and being independent enough to select any remedy that will relieve my patients, without reference to the source from whence it comes, I am glad to acknowledge and commend the merits of this remedy thus frankly.

Respectfully yours,
R. A. GUNN, M. D.
Dean and Professor of Surgery, United States Medical College of New York; editor of *Medical Tribune*; Author of Gunn's New and Improved Hand-Book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine, etc., etc.

NEWS OF THE NORTHWEST.

Western Oregon.

The Lane county Agricultural Society will hold its annual fair on the 24th and 25th of October, 1883, at Cottage Grove.

John Bliss, gunsmith at Lebanon, Linn county, met with a very severe accident on Thursday, the 21st ult. While handling a Winchester rifle the weapon was discharged, the ball entering his leg above the knee and ranging downward. Amputation was necessary.

Astorian: Mr. Belknap, who is at the place of Col. Stone's near Knappa, has stopped a vein of good coal, about six feet in width, with alternate layers of slate. The coal is good quality, burns readily and is a fair indication of the coal indications that underlie this whole country. One from Knappa and the Nehalem will some day be at long regular shipments from this point.

Eugene *Journal*: A young man named John Waters was drowned last Saturday in the Willamette river at Harrisburg, Linn county. He was to have been married the next day, and invited his affianced bride to take a walk with him. He walked upon a log and accidentally fell into the river and was drowned before her eyes. Another man tried to render assistance, but could not reach Waters until he was drowned. In place of the marriage ceremony the funeral took place on Sunday. This is one of the saddest cases of drowning that ever occurred in this part of the country. Another version of the affair is that Waters jumped into the water and deliberately drowned himself, while a number of people were looking at him but could not save his life. The name of the young lady to whom he was engaged is Hendricks.

Washington Territory.

Walla Walla has twenty-seven saloons.

Coyotes are very numerous around Walla Walla.

John Price, a young man living near Cheney, attempted to commit suicide on Tuesday last, by taking two doses of strychnine. Medical aid saved his life.

Cheney *Tribune*: Another terrible accident occurred at Bruchalif Brothers' saw mill, about seven miles from Cheney, on Wednesday, resulting in the almost instant death of Benjamin Inman, an employe. Mr. Inman was engaged in hauling logs to the mill and drove in with a load about 12 o'clock. As the men were going to dinner they noticed that he unloaded the truck, but when they returned after dinner, found the unfortunate man on his knees by the side of a log with his head resting on a log, and another log, about eighteen inches through on the head and right arm, with blood and brains oozing from his nose and ears, unconscious. The unfortunate man lived only for an hour.

Walla Walla *Statesman*: The Utah and Northern railroad which connects with the Little Blackfoot, is a narrow guage road and in order to be an advantage to this section, must be widened to a standard guage. It is now officially announced that the laying of a third rail has been ordered, and from Butte City, with its market, which will be within reach of our producers. It is proposed to take out every other tie and put in a broad gauge tie for the present, and in future replace the other ties as they will soon be replaced. The distance is fifty-one and a half miles. While this work is going on the Northern Pacific will lay a third rail on its track from Helena to the junction, the distance being nearly the same. This will place Butte and Helena in rail communication without change of gauge and permit the two roads to compete for the business of the two chief cities of Montana.

FORTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.—Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP is the prescription of one of the best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and has been used for forty years with never-failing success by millions of mothers for their children. It relieves the child from pain, cures dysentery and diarrhœa, griping in the bowels, and wind-colic. By giving health to the child it rests the mother. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

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For sale everywhere in Oregon and Washington.

GEORGE SIBLEY, Agent
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& First st.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED has qualified as executor of the will of Charles A. Burckhardt, deceased, and all persons having claims against said estate are required to present them to me with the proper vouchers at the office of my attorneys, Killin & Moreland, Room [illegible] block, in Portland, Oregon, within six months from the first publication of this notice. HENRY SAXER.
Executor of the estate of Charles A. Burckhardt, deceased.

WOOD WOOD WOOD!

SLAB WOOD—$1 50 PER LOAD—[illegible] WOOD [illegible] Orders left at mill or in the box at [illegible] will be promptly attended to.
W. [illegible] & CO.

THE SMITH TRIAL.

All the Evidence is in and the Case Given to the Jury—General Impression that the Prisoner is Guilty.

[FROM THE OREGONIAN'S LOCAL CORRESPONDENT.]

McMINNVILLE, Sept. 29.

The testimony in the Smith trial was concluded at noon yesterday. Toward the conclusion several old veterans were put on the stand and related many incidents of how men were shot and mangled during the war.

G. L. Parker showed a battered bullet with which he was wounded at the battle of Antietam.

District Attorney Holmes argued for the state; a good talker; presented the case to the jury in a clear and forcible manner, evidently fixing the motive for the deed on the accused. He was followed by Fenton for the defense in a speech of about one hour and a half making many of the strongest points in the evidence against his client appear weak, tenderly alluding to the possible final separation from his little girls. He was ably followed by Butler. McCain closed for the state. All of the attorneys have labored with a zeal commensurate with the magnitude of the case, probably the most important trial the county has ever had or will have for many years. Not more than half the people in attendance could gain admission to the courtroom. Judge Boise's charge to the jury was considered very fair and impartial by counsel for both sides. The jury retired at 7 P. M.

In an interview with the prisoner at the conclusion of the trial, he seemed hopeful and answered questions readily, but it is plain that the trial has told on him and he shows great distress. The general impression is that he is guilty. Word from Lafayette this morning is that the jury is still out, and rumor says they stand ten for conviction and two for acquittal.

Your correspondent desires to express his thanks to the officers of the court and the council, for their uniform kindness to him and to others who have assisted getting the proceedings of the trial to the publishers, and especially to County Clerk Spencer for a half interest in his bed during the overcrowded season in the hospitable town of Lafayette.

We, the undersigned,

Druggists, take pleasure in certifying that we have sold WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY for many years and know it to be one of the oldest as well as one of the most reliable preparations in the market for the cure of COUGHS, COLDS and THROAT AND LUNG COMPLAINTS. We know of no article that gives more general satisfaction to those who use it and we do not hesitate to recommend it. July, 1882.

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VERY BEST OPERATING,
QUICKEST SELLING,
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Twines and Rope,

Including a full line of Cotton Seine Twines, Wrapping Twines, Sail Twines, etc.

In addition to the above, we have on hand a complete assortment of Needle Brand Seine Twines, Palmetto Seine & Wrapping Twines.

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FAMILY FLOUR,

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RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

P. O. Box 495.

The largest stock of FIRE ARMS of all kinds ever brought to the State are now offered for sale at greatly Reduced Prices. Winchester and Marlin Repeating Rifles. Baker's Three-Barrel Gun, the best hunting gun in the world.

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MISSOULA, MONTANA
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THE LARGEST AND BEST HOTEL IN MISSOULA. First-class in every particular. Special attention paid to ladies. Free omnibus furnished guests and baggage from and to depot. W. H. ROGERS, Proprietor.

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MANUFACTURERS OF CASTINGS AND MACHINERY of all kinds, kept in stock, ordinary ENGINES, BOILERS and SAW MILLS.
Office and Works Front and [illegible] streets, Portland, Oregon.

THE GREAT REMEDY

RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains. FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

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THE ONE PRICE Boot and Shoe House

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PENCILS

ALLAN BROTHERS, Manufacturers of ... WOODEN WARE, Importers of Willow Ware. Nos. 12 and 14 ... Front St.

WOOD! WOOD!

Yellow Fever in the South

Bacon, Sep. 30.—The report of the death of a yellow fever patient in Pensacola is confirmed by a telegram to the board of health, but that body will take no action until to-morrow. The president of the board was to-day authorized to establish quarantine, but awaits recommendation from the board of health.

The Daily Oregonian

MORNING, OCT. 1, 1883

THE ENORMITY OF SCANDAL.

The Value of a Good Name—What a Clergyman Discoursed.

A large congregation assembled last evening in the Congregational church to hear Rev. E. Marvin on Scandal. The text was taken from James 1:26: "If any man among you seemeth to be religious and bridleth not his tongue that man's religion is vain." I once heard him in the pulpit and as he rose slowly in the pulpit and surveyed the thinly-scattered congregation, said in an emphatic tone in which there was more of sorrow than anger: "My beloved friends, I am in hopes that there will be more present next Sunday, as I shall then have occasion to reveal a scandal which has long kept me in the dark. It concerns the members of this church very deeply, and no one who has a regard for eternal happiness should be absent." When the benediction was pronounced the congregation slowly dispersed, but behold the good seed a few can scatter. The next Sunday the sacred edifice was packed and there was hardly breathing room when the minister once more lifted his head from the pulpit cushions, and a silence as of death fell upon the expectant throng. His eyes wandered, looking upon the unwonted audience, and then his voice in silvery cadence broke the hush of anticipation. "Dear friends, the scandal I would reveal is this: that people in this place run in crowds to hear scandal and gossip but will not listen to the word of God." Now I am not surprised at having so large an audience to-night. I have lived in this world thirty six years without acquiring some knowledge of human nature, and it is sad, but true, that men and women who would not go two blocks to hear the story of redeeming love think it no hard task to walk from one end of the city to the other to hear scandal or to hear about it. And yet I am indebted to the subject of scandal for the presence of many who seldom attend divine service. A Greek orator, speaking of the condition of Athens when the life of that city was trembling in the balance, found it impossible to retain the attention of his hearers. Clearly perceiving the spirit under which he was laboring he changed his discourse and began the story of a man and an ass, concerning which two men in a dispute about ownership, held a lively dispute. When the story had reached its most interesting point the orator suddenly ceased and walked out of the house. The people with one accord went after him. Return and finish the story, and the orator replied: O, Athenians! You have indeed listen with delight to the story of an ass and turn away from a question momentous as to hold in its grasp the destinies of your country and the fate of your children. So I have in this room often seen that the men who droop with weariness while all important truths of the divine word are unfolded, are all attention when from the preacher's lips some story or statement of a particular bearing falls. O Athenians! Your attention to the story of a lame ass and inattention to the one most important of all questions!" The preacher who drew so large a congregation to hear a scandal furnished an illustration of the prevalence of that low and contemptible love of gossip which undermines society, destroys human happiness and cripples the usefulness and power of the church. Our prayer meeting last Thursday evening, was the eighth commandment, "Thou shalt not steal." And can you think that to rob a man or a woman of his reputation was to deserve the name of thief? Writes Shakespeare:

> Who steals my purse, steals trash
> But he that filches from me my good name
> Robs me of that which not enriches him
> And makes me poor indeed.

Good literature is a source of noble living and thinking. When Bulwer wrote what has since become a proverb "The pen is mightier than the sword," he voiced a truth so deep and true that all men in every part of the civil world have recognized and adopted it. This is the bible—it is printed in every written language, and uncouth languages have been reduced to writing and savage tribes have been supplied with literatures of their own merely that the word of God might be circulated. Growing out of discussion the divine nature of this book, it has accomplished as a piece of literature more than all the swords of all the war leaders known to history from the days of Abraham, who defeated the kings of Canaan down to Grant and Lincoln, who saved our Union. Then think of all the great books that claim for themselves no divine authority—Homer, Virgil, Dante, Shakespeare and Goethe whose wide and pervasive their influence. But if good literature can do so much for good, is it not equally true that the bad books and papers are a perpetual damage to civilization and to private morals. To write a bad book or to publish an evil paper, is to infuse poison into the life currents of society. What then shall be said of such puddles of corruption as George Sand and Alexander Dumas? Then, there is that deadly compound of scandal and villainy known as yellow covered literature. Books that make real life uphill for men, and border ruffianism attractive and that make a Jesse James possible. And then, there are bad newspapers that weaken the tone of society.

We must remember that reputation is sacred—our neighbor's quite as much as your own. To rob man or woman of his or her standing in society is to be guilty of one of the most heinous and despicable of crimes. Not only the inventor of a scandal, but the circulator is guilty in the sight of God. It is no excuse whatever that the story is true—true or false he who indulges in circulating a vile story betrays a base heart. There is carrion in the world—disgusting carrion no doubt of that—but is that any reason you should clasp it to your bosom and carry it about with you in society? Dear friends, let us remember that we are our brothers' keepers, and it is our duty to love our neighbors as we love ourselves. If you know anything against the private character of your neighbor for the sake of good self-respect and public morals do not repeat it unless compelled to do so by a demand of duty or of the civil law. As a pastor it has often been my duty to hear in confidence stories of domestic infelicity and of evil doing but never so long, as I am possessed of reason shall one word of it be breathed from my lips. And the faith is my duty, as a spiritual guide to keep to which you may to some extent share. Be sorry to the circulation of no evil story but let every word be seasoned with brotherly love.

I do not wish to convey by what has been said the idea that wrong doers are not to be exposed when the ends of justice and public welfare require. But the wrong doer is to be exposed in the right spirit and for a sufficient reason. Thus when a public man betrays the confidence of the people who elected him to office it becomes the duty of the press and of the pulpit to publish and rebuke his perfidy. We have just witnessed a painful and humiliating illustration. If the charges made against the mayor of this city are true and there is every reason to believe that they are he is utterly unworthy of public confidence and respect. It pains me to say these things, and when the charges were first published I hoped it would be discovered that they were the result of some political conspiracy. I waited for the mayor to deny that he signed the base and corrupt compact he is charged with having negotiated. But no word of denial has appeared and none will appear. On the contrary I understand that he justifies the act for which he should hang his head in shame. Let then the voices of all honest men, pulpit denounce his crime, and the public conscience consign his official career to the infamy it deserves, and let his political grave be deep as the indignation of all good citizens can make it. I do not imagine that the contract which seals our municipal honor is anything new in the history of American politics. The mayor himself tells us that such bargains like his own are made at every election, and he imagines that national corruption is a sufficient excuse for municipal wrong doing. Dishonesty and every kind of vice are too common in political life but it is not often that a man is so blinded by greed or dead to all sense of decency that he is willing to sign his own name to the record of his own shame. When mayors, council men and city officers may be bought and sold as you trade in timber and wheat, woe for the city that lies helpless and drifting, a wreck upon the cruel rocks of dishonor and discard. I wish every young man who has interested himself in politics might study most carefully the record of our municipal affairs, and resolve that no such stain shall ever darken his public life. Let us as citizens and as good men, pledge ourselves to a purer and higher conscience in political matters. Let us vote hence forth with a deeper sense of the solemn responsibilities resting upon us as citizens. And let every pulpit and every paper without fear or favor and in love warn, encourage and instruct every hearer before the voting of the patriot ... and ... made.

CONSIDER THE INFINITE

Sermon by Rev. E. M. Berry ... Calvary Presbyterian Church Yesterday Forenoon—A Synopsis of an Able Effort

... of Calvary Presbyterian church yesterday morning, in the absence of the pastor ... The ... notably ... voice and commanding presence of the reverend gentleman at once enlisted interest, respect and attention.

His text was taken from Isaiah xlv 15 and the opening sentences of his discourse indicated at once the cultured Christian thinker. The speaker said:

God delights to veil himself in mystery. The fact that we comprehend is scarcely less manifest than his love of concealment. He could not make full disclosure of himself if he would; our finiteness forbids it. He would not if he could. When God is fathomed we will be famished. The soul that can learn no more from God is ready for extinction. Growth in the knowledge of him is our business and our happiness. The longings of our souls are infinite. They were made to correspond to his infinite depth of character. They will have an eternity of gratification. There will be everlasting progress in knowledge. But that implies an infinity of mystery always beyond. God delights to hold this in reserve for his children that they may never cease to enjoy the pleasure of acquisition.

After setting forth that the mystery of the infinite nature is a necessity, the speaker continued:

He who perceives the fewest mysteries knows least. The fact of mystery is not restricted to the divine nature or its existence or method of its manifestation, it pervades creation, it inheres in the sovereignty and the providence of God. God's plans and purposes like his person, are veiled in impenetrable mystery nevertheless they are revealed to faith for comfort and salvation. God has concealed himself in his works as effectually as in his own being. All nature teems with secrecies. So also human existence. The union of soul and body—how is it maintained? How does that spiritual essential I transmute bread into thought and emotion? Where is the invisible chord that holds the soul and body together yea compels their coalescence? The materialists denying that God has secrets that man can not explore or explain have been in quest of the soul for many ages. They have called it the rapid motion of the particles of the brain, the result of chemical action, etc., but the mystery of the soul remains unsolved.

Outside the realm of spirit and life, in inanimate matter also God seemingly as much as ever loves concealment. What is matter? Who can tell? When you tell me what matter is I will tell you what spirit is. Certain properties of matter and attributes of mind we know but beyond these we cannot pass. We do not escape mysteries by dismission or denying spirit.

The above affords but a glimpse of Rev. Mr Berry's able sermon, which was a rich treat to the congregation before whom it was delivered.

Virtues of the Watermelon

Chicago News

"The gay and festive watermelon," said a State street physician, "is a powerful diuretic, an aperient and the pulp has a deliciously refrigerating taste. But I think that people should partake of it with moderation and it should be eaten with condiments sprinkled upon it. It should also be cool when eaten but not too cool so as to produce congestion. When partaken of in immoderate quantities it is likely to produce colic, pains, cramps, and if fermentation should set in congestion and dysentery will follow. Let a man drink much beer after gourmandizing on watermelon and a process of fermentation will begin which will fill him with gas and distend him like a drum. The cholera morbus is almost certain to follow. Moreover, a melon should be perfectly ripe and sweet when eaten and if sprinkled with pepper or nutmeg the stomach will be stimulated and the digestion promoted. When pulled green the acid soon forms in the pulp which is harmful. A good watermelon may be preserved for ten days or two weeks in an ordinary ice box. A good circulation of air should be around it. It is about 95 per cent water, the other constituent parts are sugar, starch and a mere present of some of the minor salts.

Funerals in Florence

A Foreigner Abroad

A funeral in Florence is one of the saddest of sad spectacles with its procession of priests and boys in draggled gowns that once were white carrying large candles which drip their wax tears along the road—or would do so if they were not caught as they fall in little cups carried by more boys and priests chanting or rather whining monotonously as they step briskly along with a most indifferent air. One can judge somewhat of the wealth of the departed by the number of candles furnished. The shorter the purse the fewer the candles until at last the very poor are thrown into a cart carried outside the gates of the city and shuffled into a pit, one on top of the other—a sight to make the angels weep.

One of the most grievous characteristics to me of a Florentine funeral is the absence of any relative or friend of the deceased. Not one creature who loved or cared for him to follow him to his journey's end or to shed one tear over the grave of a lost companion, left to be almost thrown into the ground by a few priests who sometimes it is to be feared look upon the ceremony as a disagreeable though profitable task, to be got over as soon as possible.

He Winked

During the last break in oil a woman who had ridden four or five blocks in a street car with a lone gentleman suddenly turned upon him with:

"You do that again and I'll appeal to the driver!"

"W-what's happened?"

"Oh, you villain, you know what!"

"Madam, upon my soul I don't understand."

"Sir, you winked at me three different times."

"I did? Great Scott! Madam, but I wasn't aware of it. I am the holder of 65,000 barrels of oil and am being squeezed so hard that I am scarcely in my right mind! Wink at you! Why woman, if oil should even advance 28 cents per gallon I wouldn't care winking at a hotel waiter. Squeezed out of $10,000 in one hour and then charged with having a corner on the winking business! Madam, I—"

But she rang the bell and left him alone.

Subject to Delay

Merchant Traveler

"Lovest thou me, Celeste?" asked Algernon, who is a telegraph operator at work.

"I do, not Algernon," answered Celeste, who is a young girl with a good deal to learn.

"And love shall we wed?" continued Algernon.

"As thou sayest, sweetheart," replied Celeste. "Then by my ticker, we shall wed."

"Wilt name the day, Algernon?"

"Not this evening, me own. We are taking everything now subject to delay, and as I am a true and loyal knight (he was a night operator, and used this abbreviation to Walter Scott the girl so to speak) I can make no discrimination in your favor. Our union is secondary to the Western Union for the present dear one, and this business must hang on the hook for a brief season more or less."

Then she smiled a sad sweet smile of resignation, and said that ice cream was a balm to wounded hearts in July.

What He Feared

From the Chicago Check

Dave P. Jaffer has a very interesting group of children but he has one boy in particular, a chip off of the old block, that is more of a horough red than any of the others. He goes to Sunday school just as his pious pa used to up in Boston many long weary years ago. The minister said to the class last Sunday: "Unless ye be born again ye can never enter the kingdom of heaven."

The son was observed crying as though his heart would break when he arrived home.

"Why, what's up my son? Anybody licked you?"

"No sir."

"Well, what is it, then?"

"Why, pa, boo, hoo hoo, the preacher—boo oo—says we must be borned again to go to heaven, and I don't want to be borned again 'cause I might be a girl next time—boo hoo—o."

"I suffered with paralysis for 9 years. Samaritan Nervine cured me." Joseph Yates, Paterson, N. J.

"THE BLACK FLAGS."

One Who is Acquainted with This Fierce Asiatic Race Defends Their Courage and Honor

To the Editor of the Oregonian:

Will you allow me to say a few words concerning the editorial published in the Oregonian of the 25th inst., entitled "The Black Flag." History is ... and ... not always so. It is usual ... facts and ... from ... who have been eye witnesses of such events. ... sometimes colored ... distorted by ... dense narrow mindedness and ignorance of its part ... narrator. ... should make no difference ... of what people ... or ... what facts we narrate there should be no distortion of justice to every line.

It was my fortune to be an active participator in the war of 1861-62 ... and until April 1864 in China. While there I became conversant with the people who are now called the Black Flags, then called Chan, Mows, Taeping, and I must say that for courage and honor they are inferior to no people with whom I am acquainted. The Oregonian, speaking of them in a late issue, says: "The Black Flags are plunderers, free booters, the most dangerous characters and worst marauders of a disturbed border and troubled period, etc." So says the history of the Taiping rebellion written by those who compound the cause or who were partial to the imperial government. Now sir, the is a great mistake. The Black Flags' were undoubtedly a warlike people but they fought for principle. They fought to recover their lost territory, to free themselves from bondage and to put into execution the cherished hopes of their long lost ancestors. I was among them during their war and have seen them under nearly all possible circumstances but I can conscientiously say that I have never seen displayed among any people more true honor and ability, indeed I was surprised to see how high their moral code ran. One of the great chiefs of the Taipings once came into my cabin, and taking a fancy to a pistol I had there demanded it. Not knowing, at the time the gravity of my hundred guns, I declined giving it. Soon after his departure I discovered that I had refused a noted chieftain of those stern, uncompromising warriors. He returned however next day in a quiet manner and asked me, through an interpreter, if I would sell him the pistol and also if I had any other arms on board. Knowing who my petitioner was, I immediately told him I had others and he willingly purchased them at my own price. Now, does it really look as if the Black Flags were robbers, marauders, etc.? On the contrary it seems to me, when we admit that everything is fair in war and bear in mind that he could have had all my property, or even my life, by a word to the thousands of soldiers under his command, and then hear at hand that his was a very just act. I dislike even at this late day, to see such reports of this misunderstood people and not raise one small dissenting voice to that which I know to be unjust and untrue. This is but one example out of many that I could cite. Among themselves they practice the strict rigor and honesty. I have seen several men punished, some killed for simply taking their enemies' goods, growing crops etc., in time of need. They severely rebuke and put down anything that pertains to robbery, however trivial. Again they have possessed for a number of years one of the most fertile and healthful strips of country on the Red river where they have been living prosperously and happily. They are a quiet people when unmolested, but severe and warlike when trifled over as the French can testify from recent events. It required but the incentive to the Black Flags to assist in paying back partially what was inflicted upon them by the French during the Taiping war. Li Hung Chang owes his elevated position through the active support of foreigners and were it not for the co-operation of the latter with the imperialists to crush the Taiping twenty years ago his name would not be known. The power he represents would be changed and the Black Flags would be recognized among the nations of the earth. None can appreciate their worth better than he and it is very natural to suppose that Li Hung Chang, the crafty statesman that he is, sent the most active encouragement to the willing hands and brave hearts. The Black Flag ... the ... prerogative from the hands of the aggressor and also affording them the long sought opportunity of being avenged upon their once hated foe. In closing this reply, it seems somewhat chimerical when we consider the progression and harmony which have existed for the past twenty years that they should be made up of poor material, fo after all bad elements can never be entirely good. The Black Flags cannot be in the nature of things an encroaching and pillaging people. If they were they could not live in amity with themselves and their neighbors. In conscience I cannot allow this impression to be created without a demurrer. The Black Flags may not be Christians in one sense of the word but they are for all that a virtuous, honest and generous people.

CAPT. JONES.

Railroad Ferry, Sept. 23

[The article referred to was written from information obtainable from sources considered reliable and gives ample credit to the bravery of the Black Flags. The subject has probably been treated from a different standpoint to that held by Captain Jones, and the difference of opinion may thus be accounted for.—Ed.]

The Same Old Dodge.

Boston Transcript

Clerk—Mr Sellem, here is a gentleman who came in to buy a watch. What will I charge him for this one which he has chosen?

Mr Sellem—Let me see. Well let him have it for $50.

Clerk—But he was recommended here by our friend Mr Aminus, who told him we would put it down for him.

Mr Sellem—Ah! That alters the case. Tell him the price is $100, but seeing that he is a friend of Mr Aminus we shall let him have it for $75. But tell him to be careful and let nobody know what he paid for it. We cannot afford to sell them at that figure. Only do it as an accommodation to Mr Aminus, you know.

Gentleman pays the $75 and goes off happy in the belief that he has made a big bargain. He esteems Mr Aminus more dearly than ever. So does the shopkeeper.

AN AFTERNOON RIDE

The Wheelman

The swallows are sweeping o'er the meadows and lea,
The wind ... a bill shakes a song from the tree,
There's a breeze on the sand blowing in from the sea,
And I and my wheel are flying.

There's a ... on the waters, a swirl flashing white,
There's a wash on the rocks and a sparkling of light,
And the foam flakes are falling in crystalline flight,
Where I and my wheel are flying.

The foam flakes are flying away behind,
The swallows are circling against the wind,
There's a glow on the clouds where crimson lined
They smother the sun that's dying.

—Vinon Neckar.

Not His Equal

From the Arkansas Traveler

"I shall not resent your insulting language," said an Arkansas colonel to a man who called him a liar. "You are not my equal in social standing, and I shall pay no attention to you." The man slapped the colonel's face. "I shall not resent any of your slaps for I cannot afford to lower myself to your level."

"You won't fight me, eh?"

"No sir."

"You don't challenge me because it would reflect disgrace on you to meet me on the field?"

"You are correct."

"Let's take a drink then?"

"All right. I'm your man. Give me a mint toddy."

Model Mothers in Law

From the New York Journal

A Mobile mother in law presented her daughter's husband with a house and lot.

A Manassas mother in law never gets angry at her daughter's husband and never tells her how to cook.

A Milwaukee mother in law always kisses her son in law whenever she visits him. She thinks he likes it.

A Massachusetts mother in law made a will in favor of her son's wife, and died within two weeks afterward.

A Manhattan mother in law gives her son in law all the money he wants to spend simply because he is such a good husband.

A Minnesota mother-in-law sends her daughter in law a jug of fresh milk and a basket of eggs every day. Since she has done this her son has sold his cow and killed his chickens.

Lewis, Iowa.—Dr M. J. Davis says: "Brown's Iron Bitters give the best of satisfaction to those who use it."

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

On the Chickahominy

Under date of May 8, 1883, Col. S. I. T. ... of ... N. H. ... the following ... : "I ... the ... Potomac ... Dyspepsia ... I ... the ... Kidney ... Hunt's Remedy ... Doctors ... Hunt's Remedy ... I purchased ... Winchester's drug store, Dover, N. H. ... severe pains in my back are removed ... I am able to sleep soundly ... rest at night ... and the ... weakness ... I greatly regret that ... the great merits of Hunt's Remedy when I was first taken ... it would have saved me from several years of suffering and am more strongly ... the most remarkable cure ... Hunt's Remedy in a case of Bright's Disease ... pronounced incurable by celebrated physicians.

Mr Thibitts is a retired druggist formerly located in Boston, ... and is thoroughly reliable ...

U. S. POSTAL SERVICE

H. S. White ... Postmaster ... writes May ... : "I have used Hunt's Remedy with the best results. I have suffered ... for ... months with kidney ... complaint ... My water was ... and ... blood. This was followed by gravel and great pain. My ... Hunt's Remedy ... a friend who ... and ... say that it has been the best ... the other medicines I have used. I consider it the best medicine for kidney and liver troubles and cheerfully recommend it to all."

SOMETHING EVERY LADY OUGHT TO KNOW.

There exists a means of securing a soft and brilliant Complexion, no matter how poor it may naturally be. Hagan's Magnolia Balm is a delicate and harmless article, which instantly removes Freckles, Tan, Redness, Roughness, Eruptions, Vulgar Flushings, etc., etc. So delicate and natural are its effects that its use is not suspected by anybody.

No lady has the right to present a disfigured face in society when the Magnolia Balm is sold by all druggists for 75 cents.

FIFTH ANNUAL EXPOSITION OF THE

Portland Mechanics' Fair!

Will Open Thursday, October 11th, and Close Saturday, Oct. 27th 1883.

The Resources and Industries of this Great Northwest Concentrated in One Mammoth Exposition!

Gold, Silver and Bronze Medals and Diplomas will be awarded to ... exhibits ... for competition. ... and ... making exhibits are ... so that a proper distribution ... be made ... floor space ... at once.

Reduction in Rates of Fare

Have been secured with the O. R. & N. Co. and Northern Pacific R. R. on all of the lines west of Missoula of forty per cent off the regular rate for round trip tickets. Goods exhibited at the Fair ... have ... through charges and ... all ... sent to the exhibition are returned free of charge.

The exposition will be open to the public from 1 P. M. to 5 P. M. and from 7 P. M. to 10 P. M.

Admission 50 cents; children under 12, 25 cents.

For further particulars apply to

E. W. ALLEN, Superintendent, 171 First st., Portland, Or.

Interior view of the leading Jewelry Establishment in the Pacific Northwest.

B. L. STONE,

First and Morrison,

DIRECT IMPORTER OF AND DEALER IN Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry, Solid Silver and Silver-plated Ware, Clocks and Optical Goods. Sole agent for the Diamond and R. J. S. Eye Glasses, Spectacles, Marine and Field Glasses. Diamonds mounted and Solid Gold Jewelry manufactured to order on short notice. Repairing of Chronometers, English and Swiss Watches a specialty.

CHEAP SUBURBAN LOTS FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED LOTS IN

CITY VIEW PARK ADDITION

TO EAST PORTLAND.

Lying between the Park Railway and the Willamette river. The ties for the Park Railway are now being hauled and distributed along the line; the iron has been ordered from San Francisco.

CARS WILL BE RUNNING BY DEC.

A large number of lots have already been sold and Prices will soon be advanced. Apply to—

H. BURBANKS,
JOE. BUCHTEL,
Corner First and L Streets, East Portland.

W. H. CREIGHTON,
At Gibson, Church & Co's.

TACOMA PROPERTY.

THE DIRECTORS HAVING AUTHORIZED THE undersigned to place a portion of the

TERMINAL LAND COMPANY'S

Splendid property on the market at prices within reach of all and on the instalment plan of payments I am now prepared to sell lots in

COULTER'S ADDITION

To NEW TACOMA until further notice at very low figures. Good reliable agents wanted.

W. H. CREIGHTON,
Secretary Terminal Land Co.
... Portland.

H. BURBANK, Agent, East Portland.

HOMES, HOMES, HOMES!

For Sale, Lots, Blocks and small tracts, by the Southern Portland Association in their Addition on the Macadam road. Terms easy—payable installments to suit purchasers. IRA R. STURGES, Secretary Southern Portland Association, Room 1, No. 48 First street.

Portland's Water Supply.

Full Report and Analysis made by Dr. J. H. Bill, under Authority of the City Council, June, 1872.

TO THE PUBLIC ... Inasmuch as garbled and partial extracts have recently been published from the report and analyses made by Dr. J. H. Bill, of the water from various sources available for the use of the city ... the Willamette river, Stephens Springs, Balch creek and ... to ascertain their purity and general quality ... full report of Dr. Bill, which ... the report as per ... Wm. L. Morris ... "To the Joint Committee of Citizens and Councilmen upon the different modes and sources for supplying the city of Portland with water," ... presented to the Common Council and ... 1872.

THE PORTLAND WATER CO.

September 1, 1883.

Report of the examination of five samples of water designed for the supply of the city of Portland, from No. 2 to No. 6, inclusive, made in June, 1872, by J. H. Bill, M. D., Surgeon U. S. A., Fort Vancouver, W. T.

[Note by the committee: Sample No. 1 ... was from a large spring on the ... in Washington County ... it was ... by Mr. Morris to be wholly impracticable ... supply ... the analysis is omitted. All the samples submitted to Dr. Bill were designated by numbers only ... the analysis without any knowledge of the sources of any of them. The ... in the publication of his report by the committee.]

EXAMINATION IN DETAIL.

SAMPLE NO. 2—KELLY'S SPRING.

Slight sediment. Water clear, odorless and tasteless.

One imperial gallon contains 8 grains solids. Chief ... lime ... also present. Chloride ... Not any ... or any deleterious mineral ingredient. No ... sulphates ... phosphates nor nitrates.

Hardness ... after boiling ...

Removable hardness ... This water has ... on lead pipe. Very little organic matter present.

SAMPLE NO. 3—STEPHENS SPRINGS.

Slight sediment. Water clear, tasteless and odorless.

One imperial gallon contains 5.92 grains solids. Lime, the chief ... soda also present. ... carbonic acid also present. No magnesia ... nor deleterious mineral. No sulphates, phosphates nor nitrates.

Hardness ... 8 deg. Clark's scale. after boiling 7.

Removable hardness 1. No action on lead pipe. No organic matter at all.

SAMPLE NO. 4—BALCH'S CREEK.

Moderate sediment. Very clear, odorless and tasteless.

One imperial gallon contains 4¼ grains solids. Chief base lime ... Chloride ... a little chlorine. No magnesia ... nor ... mineral. No sulphates ... phosphates nor nitrates.

Hardness ... deg. Clark's scale. after boiling ...

Removable hardness 4. No action on lead pipe. Organic matter present ... considerable quantity.

SAMPLE NO. 5—CARUTHERS CREEK.

Heavy sediment. Water clear, tasteless and odorless.

One imperial gallon contains ... grains solids ... soda present. Chief acid chlorine. No magnesia nor ... minerals present. No sulphates, carbonates, phosphates nor nitrates.

Hardness ... deg. Clark's scale. after boiling ...

Removable hardness ... No action on lead pipe after forty-eight hours' action on ... marked ...

SAMPLE NO. 6—WILLAMETTE RIVER.

Organic matter in large amount. Small sediment. Clear, tasteless and odorless. One imperial gallon contains 4.8 grains solids. Amount of lime, soda, etc., inappreciable. No sulphates, carbonates, phosphates nor nitrates.

Hardness 4 deg. Clark's scale. after boiling 4.

Removable hardness 0. No action on lead pipe. Organic matter present in small amount.

GENERAL REMARKS.

Comparing results it was found that the samples were ... according to the following order with ...

...	...	ORGAN.	MATTER
Most	No. 2	Most	No. 6
2nd	No. 3	2nd	No. 4
3rd	No. 2	3rd	No. 5
4th	No. 4	4th	No. 2
Least	No. 6	Least	No. 3

Arranged according to total solids we have—

No. 4	8 1/2 grs per gall
No. 3	5.92 grs per gall
No. 2	8 grs per gall
No. 5	7.44 grs per gall
No. 6	4.8 grs per gall

These are all very small amounts, and No. 6 remarkably so. It is almost as pure as rain water. ... the ... of ... waters of this region ... remarkable ... the only ... water.

In point of hardness it may be remarked that all of ... The water supplied to ... ranges from ... to ... of Clark's scale ... of ... that of the Croton Water Supply ... deg.

No. 6 is the softest; No. 4 next; Nos. ... and 5 about equal.

None of these waters will form boilers save No. 4 ... No. 3 ...

In conclusion, I may remark that any of the samples would furnish an exceptionally good water for supplying the city of Portland ... No. ... is the purest ... Nos. 3 and ... next and No. 5 last.

These waters are all admirably adapted for manufacturing purposes ... Nos. 4 and 2 next ... No. 3 would be particularly well adapted for ... Of all the waters examined the ... reduces itself to a choice between No. 5 and Nos. ... and 4. The choice hardly any choice between them, determinable by chemical examination. Whichever source will furnish most readily the most water ought to be selected.

J. H. BILL, M. D.

WASHINGTON COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Programme and Rules of Races at the Fair to be held at Hillsboro, beginning October 1, 1883.

ORDER OF EXERCISES:

Monday, Oct. 1—Running, ... mile, free for all, purse $100 ... to horses ... entrance. Three year old trotting race, mile heats, three in five, barring Venetia, purse $125; $75 to first, $35 to second and $15 to third horse.

Tuesday, Oct. 2—Running dash of ¾ mile, free for all, purse $150; $100 to first and $50 to second horse. Trotting stake for Washington county buggy horses owned one year or more in the county, purse $50 ... entrance money added, three in five, ... to first, ... second, ... third horse.

Wednesday, Oct. 3—Trotting race, three in five, purse $300, free for all, handicapping Dexter and Milton Medium to ..., weighing less than 150 pounds. $200 to first, $70 to second and $30 to third horse. Running ½ mile and repeat free for all, purse $125: $90 to first and $35 to second horse.

Thursday, Oct. 4—Ladies equestrianship. Trotting race, 2:35 class, mile heats three in five, purse $200: $125 to first, $55 to second and $25 to third horse.

Friday, Oct. 5—Running race, three in five, purse $300: $200 to first, $70 to second and $30 to third horse, free for all. Trotting race two miles and repeat, purse $200: $175 to first; $75 to second and $50 to third horse.

Four to enter and three to start in all races. Less number optional to society.

All trotting races to harness ... national trotting rules to govern. No money will be added for a walk over.

Running and trotting races of first day of fair to close by 12 o'clock M. of first day of fair and every day's races thereafter to close by 10 o'clock M. on each day preceding races. Ten per cent entrance fee to accompany nominations.

All running races to be governed by the old rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association. Entries are to be made with C. P. Hall, Reedsville. No nomination recognized unless accompanied with the money, name and description of horse.

The society will give three special prizes to ladies, to wit: First prize lady's gold watch; second, one pair lady's gold bracelets; third, one gold ring. Ladies from ... unless wishing to purchase tickets for prizes, which will be $1.

R. S. PERKINS, Pres. Wash. Co. A. Society.
C. P. HALL, Secretary.

SPECIAL TRAIN FOR FAIR WEEK.

From Tuesday to Friday evening a special train will leave Portland at 8 A. M. and (returning) leave Hillsboro at 5:30 P. M. Tickets at reduced rates.

A. L. WILLIAMS ... MAT WELCH

WILLIAMS & WELCH,

General Machinists and Engine Builders,

Foot of Oak street.

Manufacture Steam Engines of all descriptions, High, Low Pressure and Compound.

ALSO Mill Machinery of all kinds. Jobbing and Repairing, Blacksmithing, etc.

Having lately moved into our present shop and added new and large tools, we are prepared to do first-class work at reasonable rates.

C. H. BACON,

Importer and Dealer in

Cumberland, Lehigh, Cannel & Domestic

COAL, CHARCOAL

And FOUNDRY COKE.

Office—Fourth and E sts.
Yard—E St., bet. Fourth and Fifth.
Telephone No. 351. Portland, Or.

I Solicit a Call from the Ladies.

Whether you are in need of any Dry Goods or not, come and visit the store, and I will cheerfully show you goods and give you prices; for I am well aware that I can sell you goods cheaper than you have ever purchased in Portland.

Coming here, comparatively speaking, a stranger, I am anxious to become acquainted with the Ladies, for I wish to gain their custom and trade. It will certainly be an object for you to trade with me, for I am well aware that, in order to gain custom, I must sell goods at lower rates than any competitors do, and I certainly intend so to do.

Yours, respectfully,

CHARLES S. LEVY,

The One-Price Cash Dry Goods Store,

83 Yamhill st., bet. First and Second.

DELMONICO

DELMONICO ...

EXTRA DRY

CHAMPAGNE!

—THE—

Finest Cuvee in the World!

WILMERDING & CO., Sole Agents, : : : San Francisco.

CHARLES KOHN & CO., Agents, : : : : : Portland, Or.

SOL. GUMP, G. GUMP, San Francisco — J. HALBERSTADT, Portland

S. & G. GUMP & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

Fine Parlor Mirrors, Bar Mirrors, Moldings, Engravings, Water Colors, Rich Gold and Oxydized Portrait and Picture Frames.

A complete line of the above goods ... All kinds of GOLD FRAMES made to order. Branch of the largest ... the coast. Call and examine prices.

S. & G. GUMP & CO., 69 THIRD ST., Ainsworth Block, between Pine and Ash sts.

... 583 Market st., S. F. ... Cal.

Apollinaris

"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS."

British Medical Journal.

"Exceptionally fine and ... Pure and agreeable. A great boon to continental travelers."

New York Medical Record.

ANNUAL SALE, 10 MILLIONS.

Of ... Grocers, Druggists ... Mineral Water Dealers.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

G. GOLDSMITH, No. ... New York. — J. LOEWENBERG, Portland, Oregon.

Goldsmith & Loewenberg,

84 and ... Front St., Cosmopolitan Block, Portland, Or.

MANUFACTURERS OF STOVES AND RANGES,

IMPORTERS OF

METALS,

Plumbers, Gas, Steam Fitters and Tinners' Supplies.

... and Painted ... Wire.

... and Buffalo Portable Forges.

Ice Cream Freezers and Water Coolers.

Staple and Fancy Wooden Goods.

White Metal, Nickel and Silver-plated, Granite Iron Ware.

NICKEL-PLATING DONE TO ORDER.

Furniture, Furniture.

I. F. POWERS, FURNITURE MANUFACTURER.

The largest and most ... complete assortment of fine, medium and low-priced furniture in the city, consisting of Parlor, Library, Dining and Chamber Sets, both of Eastern and my own manufacture. Also a large ... well selected stock of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Curtains, Upholstery, Wall Paper and Bedding.

SCHOOL DESKS A SPECIALTY.

In ... for ... will ... find ... interest by inspecting my stock before purchasing.

NOS. 85, 188 AND 190 FIRST ST. AND 184 SECOND ST., PORTLAND, OR.

Factory on Water St., bet. Montgomery and Harrison.

Lawton, Hall & Lamberson

194 FIRST ST., PORTLAND. (Telephone No. 141)

Shelf Hardware and Tools AT WHOLESALE.

Established 1858.

R. SHERLOCK, Successor to S. SHERLOCK

MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF

Saddles, Harness and Saddlery Hardware

Also a Complete Assortment of HEAVY CALIFORNIA TREES, For Stockmen's Saddles.

N. E. Cor. Oak and Front Sts., Portland, Oregon

AGENT FOR

Knight's Patent Drover Stirrups & Hickory Whip Stocks.

E. E. McCLURE,

DEALER IN

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER,

Dressed and Undressed Pickets, Laths, Shingles, etc.

Office and Yard—S. E. cor. Yamhill and Front streets, Portland, Or.

Screen, Cedar and Moldings always on hand.

L. FELDMANN & CO.,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Wooden and Willow Ware,

And Manufacturers of

Brooms and Brushes.

No. 12 Front street.

DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S G & G

Preventive and Cure, for either Sex.

This remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, requires no change of diet or nauseous mercurial or poisonous medicines to be taken internally. When taken as a preventive by either sex, it is impossible to contract any venereal disease; but in the case of those already unfortunately afflicted with Gonorrhoea and Gleet, we guarantee 3 boxes to cure or we will refund the money. Price by mail, postage paid, $2.00 per box or 3 boxes for $5.00. Written guarantees issued by all authorized agents.

Dr. Felix Le Brun & Co. Sole Props.

WOODARD, CLARK & CO.,

Authorized Agents,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists,

PORTLAND, OREGON

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

NO. 730

... Insurance Co.

... in this Company:

F. ZANOVICH
C. M. WIBERG
ANDREW ROBELLS
M. ZANOVICH
S. M. MEARS

... July 20, 1881.

OREGON ... Insurance Co.

... OREGON

DIRECTORS: W. S. LADD, HENRY FAILING, M. W. FECHHEIMER, ... L. WHITE, ... President, ... Vice President, ... Secretary

MERSEY MARINE ... COMPANY, ... LIVERPOOL

... PORTLAND, OR. C. SCHUYLER, Agent.

... NORTHERN, ... London & Liverpool ... the Four Companies ... & MACLEAY, ... Washington and Idaho ... St., Portland, Or.

... National Fire Insurance Cos.

... $15,000,000 ... of shareholders ... 100,000

... & CO., Gen'l Agents, Front St.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY ... INSURANCE COMPANY.

... MARINE ... $5,000,000. ... of stockholders ... State Treas. ... of British Co. ... BROWN, ... St., Portland.

... PIANO ... of Gardner Bros., wholesale ... Organs and Musical ... famous Knabe Piano. 165 ... Yamhill Portland, Or.

... Co.'s Express ... Delivers Promptly ... Valuables, Packages, Merchandise, Etc., ... COLLECTIONS ... COMMISSIONS. ... covering 65,000 Miles, ... and Steamboat routes ... territories west of the Mis... , including a through line ... by steamship from San ... Ports embracing Alaska ... New York to Liverpool ... Hamburg. Connections are ... with the ... United States and ... Express Companies, ... United States and Canadas ... AGENCIES. ... QUICK DISPATCH.

... TRADE. ... COOPER & SONS, BALTI... exclusive sale for ... celebrated ... BERRY ... and Rope, ... Cotton Seine Twines, ... Sail Twines, etc. ... we have on hand a complete ... Brand Seine Twines, ... Wrapping Twines, ... DOYLE & CO., ... St., San Francisco, Cal.

POLLARD'S ... MALARIA ... AGUE PILLS. PERMANENT CURE ... BILIOUS DISEASES ... LESS AND SURE. AGREEABLE TO TAKE. ... 72 John St., N. Y. ... & CO. San Francisco Agents.

SEAL ENGRAVER ... First and Second.

... MANN & CO., ... Wholesale Dealers in ... Wooden and Willow Ware, ... Manufacturers of Brooms and Brushes. No. 12 Front street.

LUNDBORG'S PERFUMES, EDENIA AND MARECHAL NIEL ROSE.

... Sold by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MED. CO., ST. JOSEPH, MO.

Skinny Men.—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence.

Now Rise Up Wiggins

Louisville Courier-Journal

As Senator Logan has declined the second place on the republican ticket, the eye of the country is gradually turning to Professor Wiggins.

Secretary Lincoln

Washington, Oct. 1.—Secretary Lincoln leaves Washington Saturday night for Sandusky, Ohio, to spend a few days near there, on the shore of Lake Erie.

Converse, Ga.—Dr. W. H. Lee says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is a good medicine, and many are using it in this place."

Walterboro, S. C.—Dr. J. M. Klein says: "Brown's Iron Bitters have given universal satisfaction."

The Daily Oregonian.

MONDAY MORNING, OCT. 1, 1883.

BUTLERISM.

The sole issue, as we have before stated, of the Massachusetts republican campaign is the defeat of Butler. The platform is summed up in the sentence "We propose to blot out, so far as we may, the record of the most discreditable year in the history of the state." To this issue all the attention of one of the largest and most enthusiastic conventions ever held in the state was solely directed, and so absorbing was the subject that after the nominations had been made the delegates were unwilling to disperse and would fain have listened to denunciations of Butler for hours longer. A careful reading of the chairman's able speech suggests a doubt of the advantage to the party of the continuance of this method of conducting the campaign. It is, of course, aggravating to the last degree to have a governor of a state intimate that the tanning of human skins is the product of a well recognized industry. But no one believes it. A cruel outrage is committed on any woman who is wrongfully compelled to defend her reputation. But it is doubtful whether she can successfully or wisely do it before a crowd in reply to her accuser. General Butler has the advantage of the savage who feels no compunctions of conscience in mutilating the bodies of his victims. The only reply that can be made to the false charge of a wanton slanderer is to ignore it. Those who are conscious of purity cannot go down into the gutter to gather material for defense because a knave throws mud at them. This is the advantage which General Butler has—he has only to sink low enough in his method of attack and for the time he can have the field to himself.

He fully understands how an artful man may gain his end by disregarding those well recognized restraints which society has raised for its own protection. In his History of the French Revolution M. Taine shows how the upper classes of society in that country trained physically, mentally and morally by long usage to a strict observance of an elaborate code of etiquette were wholly unable to encounter the rabble of the streets who recognized no rules of decency in debate and who in a fight were governed solely by their brutal wish to accomplish the destruction of their enemy. General Butler would not hesitate to tear away the fair orange blossoms of the bride for the purpose of depicting the gross and carnal nature of the marriage union. He is, therefore, a very dangerous man and a formidable adversary. We do not think it possible for the best blood of Massachusetts to be mean enough to beat him with his own chosen weapons. It would be a much wiser course to appeal to that self respect which the majority of the people of the state possessed, and invite support for the republican candidates on the ground of their own merits, and the fidelity of the party to the good name and fame of the state.

A mud campaign is never to our taste. It is always safer to appeal to the better instincts of men, especially when our adversary is more than our match in the power of his appeal to bad instincts, to show our respect for the people as Rufus Choate said that Daniel Webster did, by addressing sound arguments to their understanding and correct motives to their free will. We do not believe that such political charlatancy as Gen. Butler has displayed can triumph. But if he secures another election it will be a conclusive proof that the old political regime is over in Massachusetts, and that a new population wields her electoral franchise. The ideas to be looked for from the Bay state would no longer be those which tend to elevate and purify political methods—and what is more to be dreaded it might indicate the possibility of the expansion and popularization of an aggressive type of socialistic demagogism which would place the whole country in the humiliating position from which the better elements of population in Massachusetts are now suffering. Butlerism is not confined to Massachusetts. It exists to a greater or less degree everywhere in this country among the vulgar self seeking and unscrupulous politicians, and is nourished by the low tone that prevails in proud and gay and gain devoted cities. While Benjamin Franklin was still a printer in Philadelphia he said, "there seems to me at present to be great occasion for raising a united party for virtue." There is a great occasion for this now and it is possible that the struggle against the aggressions of Butlerism in Massachusetts will arouse a sympathy in all parts of the country among virtuous and good men, which will result in a greater purity in political affairs. It may lead to making more prominent the thought that the robes of office must be fairly and purely won or they are not robes of honor. The strength of Hercules could not survive the contact of the poisoned shirt of Nessus. We need to have it definitely understood that an official robe procured by foul play and false professions or even by mere mendicancy, is no less poisonous. Butlerism whether in Massachusetts or in Oregon is the worst political danger we have to meet, because it derives its life from the ooze and slime into which clean men dislike to step.

A large number of Americans have been making a lion of Monsignor Capel, an artful Roman Catholic priest who gained some distinction by his success in Romanizing prominent English people. It is easy to account for the large audiences which assemble to hear him preach, for there is always a curiosity to see and hear a notorious man, but the lion hunters have done more than that in the way of deference and admiration. Rev. Justin D. Fulton, of Brooklyn, and Father Chiniquy, a reformed Romanist, have been exposing the character of the illustrious convertee. It seems that in the execution of his plan to Romanize the English people through the erection of a multitude of universities, schools and nurseries in England and Scotland, he was entrusted by the Marquis of Bute with the care of one of these houses of education in London, and relying upon the incalculable treasures and proverbial liberality of the marquis, a new convert to Romanism, he drew so heavily upon his patron's funds that at last an accounting was called for, but no satisfactory statement could be made to show where the hundreds of thousands of dollars had gone. The indignant marquis accused the monsignor of—of being something of the character of a receiver. Cardinal Manning made an inquiry and interdicted him. The illustrious convertee felt that he had been wronged and appealed to the pope, who confirmed the damaging sentence. Now he is receiving the incense of flattery in our eastern cities, and for aught we know to the contrary may be inwardly despising those who show him so much more respect than he is conscious of deserving.

Samuel's *West Shore* for September is an "Oregon number." It contains nearly a hundred lithographic views representative of the business development of the state, particularly of this city. The articles accompanying are complete and well written, and it is hardly too much to say that the number, as a whole, is the best ever issued from the *West Shore* office.

The Worcester, Mass., *Times* nominates Voorhees for the presidency. Heavings!

THE SKIDMORE FOUNTAIN.

Before a great while the city will be called upon to provide a site for the fountain donated to the public of Portland by the late Stephen G. Skidmore. We have no particular convenient spot for its location. The streets are so narrow that it would be an obstruction if placed at any intersection, and there is no open public space for it in the business heart of the city where properly it should have place. It has been suggested that the fountain be set up on one of the plaza blocks between Third and Fourth streets, and this really seems the only available location. These blocks are coming to be well shaded, and with a few inexpensive improvements could be made very ornamental and useful. That part of Main street which separates them should be vacated so as to join the two blocks and the separating space into one enclosure, walks laid out and graded, comfortable seats arranged under the trees and provision made for regular and orderly care of the grounds. A good location for the fountain would be midway the space now occupied by Main street, where it would form a central and attractive feature. In honor of Mr. Skidmore, whose bequest is the first gift to the city, the park thus formed could very fittingly be given his name. There would be in this the special propriety of preserving a name long connected with the business of the city and which we believe, so far as Portland is concerned, died with Mr. Skidmore. It is thought that there would be no objection to vacation of Main street for the little space between the plaza blocks. Business is not likely to demand a highway certainly not for very many years to come, and the damage, if any, would be much more than compensated by the location of a permanent public park. Several years ago the street was incorporated in the enclosure, but not by regular and legal vacation, and the whim of a teamster divided with impunity what was greatly desired should be a broad public recreation ground. We should be glad to give space to expressions from property holders on Main street as to this proposition.

PROFESSOR SULLIVAN.

Mr. John L. Sullivan, who must be spoken of hereafter as Prof. Lawrence Sullivan, remarked in his elegant Boston resort a few nights ago that he proposed to give up the vulgar business of prize fighting and confine himself in the future to the artistic and refining sport of boxing. He proposes to make a tour of the world, exhibiting in all the large cities just as Patti, Gough, Booth or any other great artist would. He says he is tired of slugging and thinks keeping a saloon is rather low down business for a gentleman. In other words Mr. Sullivan proposes to give an artistic touch to slugging. He will appear on platforms, do a little skillful boxing instead of knocking fellow pugilists off platforms with his pile driving fists. He undoubtedly intends to make slugging an art, so that every well regulated family can engage in the beautiful business at home and for the entertainment of a few select friends.

The idea is a highly commendable one. It is to be hoped that Mr. Sullivan will not stop with his tour of the world. Let him upon his return to the city of culture start schools of slugging. He can become a professor of slugging and make a handsome sum by teaching the youths of Boston and other cities the art of annihilating an adversary in a fistic encounter. Even the American girl and especially the Boston maiden who yearns in a Bunthorne sort of fashion for all the acquirements could be taught to "knock out" in one, two or three rounds. Imagine what a delightful pastime artistic slugging would be of a winter evening in the family circle. The father and sons could engage in artistic set tos while the sisters could handle each other with gloves and drive each other through doorways and over center tables. Matches could be arranged between neighbors and villages. Slugging matches could be introduced as attractions at church fairs instead of the raffle and the grab bag. By all means let Mr. Sullivan start a school of slugging. It would bring back the days of Homer and Horace and introduce into modern society the traits which so justly celebrated Greece for culture and muscle.

The dead lock in the Pennsylvania legislature over the question of the reapportionment of the state has protracted the session to a very great length, much to the disgust of the tax payers, who do not think their representatives are earning $3000 a day. At the opening of the session in January the senate, which is republican, drew up a plan favorable to republican interests, and the house, which is democratic, looked out for the interests of that party. Each house passed its own bill and refused the other. Conferences followed but no material concessions were made and the regular session, six months, was consumed in making efforts to secure party advantages on one side or the other, and after adjournment the governor reconvened the legislature and the struggle has continued as before for the past three months with no prospect of agreement.

Chapman is anxious to be collector of customs and has the promise of that place from a certain ex statesman when the present collector's term shall expire. It is likely that the ex statesman aforesaid may have some difficulty in delivering the goods, but supported by a blind faith the mayor is said to regard his prospect as certain. The United States service is somewhat bigger than our city government and will afford the mayor a wider field of operation.

There is beautiful logic in the reasoning of the *Long Felt Want* and the *Mercury*. Because a few years ago the editor of THE OREGONIAN with a score of others donated a fund to pay for printing election tickets and to hire carriages to take voters to the polls and actually put their names to a subscription paper circulated for this purpose, the Chapman-Besser infamy is a pure and innocent transaction.

Every three months the council is called upon to make an appropriation for the mayor's salary. As the honorable mayor has made other and previous arrangements would it not be the part of courtesy for the council to discontinue its quarterly payments? Besides, the mayor's arrangement contemplates getting the salary from the city government, though in an indirect way.

The first class boiler recently inspected and tested has exploded again—in Pittsburg this time—killing five people and wounding fourteen others. Of course there will be an inquest, when it will be found out that the steam pressure was low, and that the first class boiler recently inspected and tested was an old worn out concern and should have been condemned long ago.

It is the opinion of a prominent lawyer, who has looked carefully into the matter, that the mayor can be punished in the state courts for malfeasance in office. The contract with Besser, though made before Chapman became mayor, was, by the effort to carry it out after he became mayor, distinctly recognized.

Foraker, it is said, cuts his corn from the cob instead of gnawing it off. Can such a man be elected governor of Ohio?

It is in the power of the city council to dismiss Clerk of Police Besser, and dismissal ought to be immediate and emphatic. He is employed by authority of a resolution authorizing the chief of police to hire a clerk, and all that the council has to do is to rescind that resolution.

Those organs of easy virtue, the *Long Felt Want* and the *Mercury*, very naturally defend the Chapman-Besser infamy.

SCIENCE AND SCIENTISTS.

Funds are wanted for a zoological station in Java.

Iron, says the Ironmonger, is rapidly giving place to steel.

An Indian spiral inventor is trying to perfect an electrical lead [illegible] for [illegible]

A new rifle capable of discharging three projectiles at a time has been made in France.

Some German chemists is at work on a substance which he claims will supersede gutta percha.

It is stated that a Paris firm has patented an invention for the [illegible] formation of steam.

A paper ng is responsible for the statement that a vessel constructed of paper has just been launched in St. Petersburg. She is driven by steam.

It has been calculated that to make the 95,000 tons of paper annually required for the supply of the world 450 days' work of water [illegible] would be needed.

Captain S. [illegible] of the steamer [illegible] has just forwarded to the Smithsonian institution a collection of [illegible] specimens of vertebrates and invertebrates collected around New Orleans.

Celluloid will not be so popular in the future as it has been if a new substance which has been made up in London proves successful. It possesses all the hardness and brilliancy of celluloid and is said to be fire proof.

An ingenious apparatus called a fire-damp [illegible] has been invented in [illegible]. Every hour or half hour the air of the mine is forced into the [illegible] by a bellows and the result is registered in the central office.

A writer in the *Journal of Science*, in an article on "Cram and its Ambitions," claims that brain work is not per se physically injurious, but that, when within reasonable bounds, it is distinctly favorable to long life, and he enforces his arguments with a number of happy illustrations.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
As a Nerve Food.

Dr. J. W. Smith, Wellington, O., says: "In impaired nerve [illegible] I have used it to advantage."

English newspapers give interesting accounts of a series of experiments for dyeing soldiers' uniforms waterproof by means of liquid alumina.

Liver disease, headache and constipation caused by bad digestion quickly cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

MEETING NOTICE.

Hotel Protective Union Association will meet in Good Templars' Hall, corner Third and Alder streets, this (Monday) evening at 8 o'clock sharp. By order of the President.

Holbrook, the Druggist, Second and Yamhill.

Schwab, Artistic Printer, Front cor. Washington.

Mechanics' Fair, Portland, Opens Oct. 11th.

NEW TO-DAY.

ALL WOOL DRESSES AND CLOAKS ORDER through H. B. Litt, Third and Alder. Box 357.

MISS STEFFEN, CUTTER, LATELY WITH A. Roberts, now with Church & Co., Union Block.

WANTED—GOOD STRONG BOY TO LEARN plumbing business. Inquire 43 First street. 1o2

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork. Apply at 68 Columbia st., bet. Third and Fourth. 182

WANTED TO RENT—A SMALL COTTAGE, FOR small family, not too far from business center. Address, stating location and price, "X. R. N.," care Oregonian office. 30-1

LOST—RED IRISH SETTER DOG ANSWERS to name of [illegible]; has white spot on forehead, freckled red and white nose and paws, collar marked "A. Z. B." Suitable reward for information or return to Nos. 1 and 11 North Front street. 1o4

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE IN ALBINA [illegible] lots from $100 upward. Hill & Coleman, Hill's Block, Russell st., Albina.

D. P. KENNEDY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
Room 6, Dekum's Building.
Drafting, mechanical and other legal business [illegible] to letters patent for inventions.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ALL PERsons wishing to erect or repair wooden buildings within the fire limits of East Portland must make application therefor to the Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, notwithstanding ordinance No. 61 [illegible] and the Marshal to see that all ordinances of the city are strictly enforced.
GEO. [illegible], City Marshal, East Portland.

PIONEERS' EXCURSION.

A COMPLETE GUIDE AND GAZETTEER OF the Overland Trip by the Northern Pacific Railroad, with elaborate illustrations of the scenery and points of interest en route, including Fort [illegible]. Just the thing to take to Eastern friends. [illegible] ready this day at the office of THE WEST SHORE, 1[illegible] Front st., corner Washington. 1oc29

FOR RENT.

Cottage of five rooms on D st., bet. Twenty first and Twenty Second sts.
WHIPP & RIGGEN, 20 Stark st.

BUSINESS REMOVAL.

F. W. LEWIS HAS REMOVED HIS PLACE OF business from Ninth and Jefferson streets to 228 South First street. 27s6*

CHOICE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THAT ELEGANT THOROUGHLY WELL FINished residence, northwest corner of Sixth and Harrison streets; modern conveniences, all in very best condition and repair; convenient to schools, churches and business; commanding view; healthy location in every respect; comfortable and desirable for a home. Terms reasonable. Inquire on the premises. 28s1*

English and German Evening Classes of the International Academy.

CORNER NINTH AND STARK STS., WILL BE opened on Monday, Oct. 1st, 1883. The classes will meet every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at half past seven and remain in session till half past nine. DR. HENRY [illegible]LANDER, lately State Superintendent of California, together with the undersigned will conduct the exercises.
Terms—$2 per month.
28s3m R. SCHIEDT, Principal.

CLOCKS,
CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE.

REPEATING CLOCKS—Strike the hour at any time the spring is touched—from $4 up.
GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

SEATTLE.

On the western shore of Lake Washington and within easy reach of the heart of the city we have a number of Blocks and Lots of land which can be bought at a low price for cash or will be exchanged for property in Portland or near it.

This property is likely to increase in value, it being kept in pace with the growth of the Queen City of [illegible].

TURRELL BROS & OLIVER,
14 Washington street,
to 1m Portland, Or.

NOTICE TO SMOKERS.

There is about to appear in market a Cigarette and Tobacco called

GOLD BAR.

The manufacturers thereof assure the public that ITS EQUAL HAS NEVER BEEN IN MARKET. It has been secured at a great expense, and no trouble spared to make the above named CIGARETTES and TOBACCO superior to all now existing. It is for sale at all principal Cigar and Tobacco houses.

MAIN OFFICE, 419 BATTERY ST.,
SAN FRANCISCO.
1oc law

Oregon Transcontinental, Northern Pacific Common and Preferred Stocks bought on a margin of fifteen dollars per share. We receive special telegrams, sent from New York at 3 P. M. daily, giving closing prices and condition and tendency of market.

LEAHY & SOLIS,
N. W. cor. First and A sts.
28tf*

NEW TO-DAY.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR,
FIRST AND MORRISON.

NEW DESIGNS IN
BRACKETS, CLOCK SHELVES,
WALL POCKETS, COMB CASES,
MUSIC RACKS, FANCY MIRRORS,
Etc., Etc., Etc.
AT HALF FORMER RATES.

Walnut Towel Racks	50c
Fancy Brackets	10c
Handsome Wall brackets	25c

Ladies' Gossamer Circulars,
Extra Quality, $1 25.
GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR,
First and Morrison.

JUVENILE BOOKS.
LARGEST VARIETY IN PORTLAND.
Cloth [illegible] Books, reduced price [illegible]
90 cts.
Golden Rule Bazaar.

VIENNA ORNAMENTS.
INK STANDS, SMOKERS STANDS,
TOILET CASES, etc.
[illegible] Olive Wood [illegible]
CUT GLASS BOTTLES,
[illegible]
LARGE VARIETY NOW OPENING
CHEAP
GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.
First and Morrison.

SALOON FOR SALE
IN ONE OF THE BEST TOWNS IN OREGON, well furnished and doing a good paying business. Inquire at [illegible] First st. 8s16*

IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE
OF
DAMAGED MERCHANDISE
EX STEAMSHIP WALLA WALLA.

We are instructed to sell by auction at the O. R. & N. Co.'s Warehouse at foot of G street

ON THURSDAY, OCT. 4, 1883,
At 10 o'clock A. M.
Ex steamship Walla Walla.

568 kegs NAILS, assorted sizes,
100 sacks SALT,
31 bbls. C SUGAR,
31 hf. bbls. C SUGAR,
28 sacks FEED,
13 sacks RICE,
4 sacks COFFEE,
4 bxs. COACH CANDLES,
11 cases CANNED PEACHES.
ALSO
A large assortment of
STATIONERY, BLANK BOOKS,
CLOTHING, OVERSHIRTS, etc., etc.
ALSO
Cases of BOOTS and SHOES.
GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

O. R. & N. CO. P. C. S. S. CO.

NOTICE!
TO OCEAN PASSENGERS.

Tickets for Ocean Steamers will now be on sale and Baggage will be checked from ASH STREET WHARF ONLY. The Ticket Office and Baggage Room will be kept open until 12 o'clock midnight on sailing days.

A. L. STOKES, Ass't Sup't of Traffic.
JOHN MUIR, Sup't of Traffic.

PROPOSALS FOR FLOUR.

SUBSISTENCE OFFICE, DEPT. OF COLUMBIA,
Vancouver Barracks, W. T., Sept. 1, 1883.

SEALED PROPOSALS IN DUPLICATE SUBJECT to the usual conditions, will be received at this office [illegible] for the following named posts for the quantities [illegible] on [illegible] Oct. 30, 1883, at which time and place they will be opened in the presence of bidders [illegible] delivery [illegible] before October [illegible] of the [illegible]

[illegible] Fort Canby, W. T. [illegible] Fort Colville [illegible] Fort Klamath, Ogn. [illegible] Fort Spokane, W. T. [illegible] Fort Stevens, Og. [illegible] Fort Townsend [illegible] Vancouver Barracks, W. T. [illegible] Fort Walla Walla, W. T. [illegible] pounds.

Samples of the flour (not less than two pounds) proposed to be furnished must be submitted with the proposals. The flour to be tested by baking before acceptance. Proposals for quantities less than the whole required will be received. The government reserves the right to reject any or all proposals.

Blank proposals and printed circulars stating the kind of flour required and giving full instructions as to the manner of bidding, conditions to be observed by bidders and terms of contract and payment will be furnished on application to this office or to the acting commissaries of subsistence at the various posts named.

Envelopes containing proposals should be marked "Proposals for Flour ——" and addressed to the undersigned or to the respective acting commissaries of subsistence.
W. A. ELDERKIN,
1oo Capt. and C. S., U. S. A.

STATEMENT OF FACTS.

REFERRING TO THE MOST UNJUST AND libelous insinuations made by Bergman & Berry and Mark Schlussel in the OREGONIAN (in a card I submit to the public the following, which are the facts in relation to the transaction: On March 1, 1882, Policy No. 3180 of the Hamburg Bremen Insurance Company was issued to John Stephenson of Astoria, he paying the premium for the same for the sum of $1000 on a frame building [illegible] any payable to Almeria Montgomery. On March [illegible], 1883, Almeria Montgomery waives his interest in said policy, and loss if any was made payable to Mark Schlussel. On May 23 [illegible] I was informed that he had sold the property to Bergman & Berry, and Schlussel and requested cancellation of the policy and return of unearned premium. It appears that John Stephenson wrote [illegible] that Bergman & Berry did [illegible] ask that a transfer of the policy be [illegible] by the company. I wrote [illegible] Bergman & Berry in effect that inasmuch as John Stephenson had not assigned the policy in writing [illegible] the policy could not be [illegible] the policy [illegible] that upon request of John Stephenson I would have to cancel the policy. The matter was [illegible] referred to Messrs. Bozorth & Johns, our agents at Astoria, to see [illegible] Bergman & Berry and explain the situation, which was done, and Mr. Berry said that they were not sufficiently interested in the matter to [illegible] it. Shortly afterwards I went to Astoria [illegible] Messrs. Bergman & Berry and explained to them that they [illegible] the policy and requested me to pay for them to Stephenson $5 [illegible] to get Stephenson's assignment [illegible] the policy. [illegible] the assignment [illegible] that Mr. Stephenson was the only person we could [illegible] [illegible] policy [illegible] to send his return premium [illegible] the policy [illegible] I did not [illegible] knowledge [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Schlussel about [illegible] to him the full particulars [illegible] (Schlussel) could not recover [illegible] had $1000 insurance [illegible] Bergman & Berry [illegible] justly blame [illegible] in any [illegible] the policy [illegible] so that they [illegible] their [illegible]
HARRY C. BOYD.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAVERLY'S NEW MARKET THEATER.
F. W. STECHHAN, Manager.
FOUR NIGHTS ONLY
Commencing Wednesday Evening, Oct. 3d.
ENGAGEMENT OF
WALTER S. MOSS'
Boston Operatic Minstrels!
—AND—
MILITARY BRASS BAND.
MISS BESSIE LOUISE KING,
Boston's Favorite Prima Donna.
THE MIRROR QUARTETTE.
20. Artists. 20

Indorsed by the entire press as being the finest Minstrel Organization on the road. Look out for the street parade. POPULAR PRICES.

Equipoise Waists
—FOR—
Ladies, Misses and Children.

The enviable reputation which these Waists have acquired is wholly owing to the meritorious plan of their construction and the entire satisfaction they have given.

P. E. BRIGHAM,
SOLE AGENT,
103 First Street.

WANTS.

$750—PARTNER WANTED IN WELL ESTABLISHED business. WELCH & CO., Stark street. 30s4

WANTED—A NEAT COTTAGE, 4 TO 5 ROOMS [illegible] Inquire or address R., Oregonian office.

PERSONAL—WOMEN'S EXCHANGE. HOUSE and Employment Agency for women only. Cor. Third and Pine sts.

WANTED—MEN AND WOMEN TO ENGAGE IN a pleasant and profitable business. For particulars call at 61 First street, room 19.

HELP WANTED.

ERRAND BOY WANTED AT 102 FIRST STREET. [illegible] BRIGHAM.

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS [illegible] BY GOOD PAY [illegible] experienced [illegible] FENSTADER BROS.

WANTED—10 MEN [illegible] AT [illegible] wharf [illegible] for grading. Apply to J. H. DOUGHERTY.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL FOR HOUSEWORK in a small family at south-east corner [illegible] Twenty [illegible] Inquire [illegible]

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED [illegible] Apply at No. 3 Oak street.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork. Apply [illegible]

WANTED—20 [illegible] ROCK CUTTERS [illegible] can find employment at $3 00 a day at The Dalles. Inquire of [illegible] contractor, The Dalles. [illegible]

WANTED—A WOMAN TO COOK FOR A small family. Apply 231 [illegible] of Ninth [illegible]

CHINESE [illegible] furnished [illegible] Washington st.

WANTED—10 QUARRYMEN. APPLY TO H[illegible] & JOHNSON at new hotel [illegible]

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS DRUG CLERK; has had three years' experience; good references. Address [illegible] this office.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN WITH BEST REFerences desires a situation as draughtsman [illegible] attorney's or railroad office. Address [illegible] this office.

WANTED—A SITUATION TO RUN ANY KIND of stationary engine; twenty years' experience; best of references. Address [illegible] ENGINEER, this office.

EMPLOYMENT WANTED BY A YOUNG MAN of good education [illegible] would be pleased to [illegible] 25 years [illegible] city references. [illegible] Oregonian office.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A MECHANICAL draftsman. Address "[illegible]," this office. 2o3

A YOUNG MAN OF SOME EXPERIENCE AND familiar with the [illegible] and wholesale liquor trade desires situation. Address [illegible] this office.

WANTED—A POSITION AS SALESMAN IN a dry goods house or would do copying. Terms reasonable. Best of references. Address [illegible], Oregonian office.

WANTED—A BOY TO ATTEND TO HORSES. Work can be done before and after school hours. Inquire at Room [illegible] Dekum building, cor. First and Washington streets.

WANTED—SITUATION—A YOUNG MAN thoroughly educated, competent, [illegible] and writing a good hand desires a position of a permanent [illegible] in a store or in a law office. Bond given for any reasonable amount if desired, and the most excellent references. Address JAMES [illegible], this office.

WANTED—OFFICE WORK OF any description; salary not expected. Address W. A. Y., this office.

AGENTS WANTED.

EXPERIENCED CANVASSERS WANTED FOR new and good standard books. Send for database and terms to agents. Samuel [illegible], Publisher and Wholesale Books, [illegible] Sutter st., San Francisco.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—ACTIVE WIDE awake smart men and women to canvass for rapid selling books. Cut this out and address at once A. L. BANCROFT & CO., San Francisco.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING and best paying books on this coast. Address [illegible] ROMAN, 120 Sutter st., San Francisco.

TO LET—ROOMS.

FOR RENT IN PRIVATE FAMILY WHERE there are no other roomers two newly furnished rooms, en suite, [illegible] good locality, convenient business. A. J., this office.

TO LET—NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS IN Washington street, corner of Fifth. [illegible]

ROOMS TO RENT—TWO OR THREE NICE rooms suitable for gentlemen or man and wife, furnished or unfurnished. Call on [illegible] light housekeeping. No. [illegible] corner Grand. 2s3

TO LET—FURNISHED ROOMS EN SUITE OR single, fire-proof brick building, city [illegible] of bath [illegible] prices ranging from $5 to $20 per month. Inquire WILLAMETTE LOD[GING HOUSE], northwest corner Third and Stark sts. 2s2

A NICELY FURNISHED FRONT ROOM AT the southeast cor. of Stark and Fifth.

TO LET—FURNISHED ROOMS WITH USE OF kitchen if desired, at Thompson House, [illegible] Pine, bet. Third and Fourth. 2s3

TWO NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS IN A PRIvate family, centrally located, [illegible] Salmon st., between Fourth and Fifth. 2s6

FOR RENT—A SUIT OF ROOMS WITH BOARD. [illegible] East Park. 2s4

[illegible] FOR RENT—LARGE [illegible] D ORDER [illegible] central business location, size 20x16 feet at [illegible] rate $10 a month [illegible] Stark st. [illegible]

UNFURNISHED ROOMS TO LET [illegible] housekeeping to parties without children [illegible] a year old, at No. 340 Yamhill st., near Tenth. 2s6

THE PORTLAND LODGINGS, NEW 3 STORY building, North Third st., [illegible] Furnished rooms by the week or month. Night lodgings, price according to rooms.

TO LET—ELEGANTLY FURNISHED ROOM EN suite or single, with bath, hot and cold water; references exchanged. Inquire 2nd Fl[illegible] room [illegible]

ROOMS AND BOARD.

ROOMS FOR RENT EN SUITE OR SINGLE with or without board; references exchanged. [illegible] Stark street, corner Sixth. 2s1f

FOR RENT—WITH BOARD, HANDSOMELY furnished rooms suitable for [illegible] lady and wife, or two gentlemen. Refer at [illegible] 121 Seventh st.

A WELL FURNISHED ROOM WITH BOARD and use of parlor [illegible] private family [illegible] terms moderate. 334 Yamhill st. [illegible]

FURNISHED ROOM TO LET WITH OR WITHout board at 74 Fifth st., corner [illegible] 21s4f

DESIRABLE ROOMS WITH OR WITHOUT board and use of bath; a table for two and wife or two gentlemen, at No. 431 Yamhill, corner West Park. A desirable location. [illegible]

TO LET—HOUSES AND STORES.

TO RENT—A NEAT COTTAGE OF SIX ROOMS with kitchen [illegible] for [illegible] Rent $30 [illegible] the premises [illegible] Park and Harrison streets. [illegible]

TO THE [illegible] [illegible]

FOR RENT—A NEW [illegible] COTTAGE with water newly [illegible] for sale. Inquire at [illegible] 2o4

FURNISHED [illegible] suitable for [illegible] steamer [illegible]

FOR RENT—[illegible] [illegible]

MASONIC HALL—THE BEST FOR LIGHT AND [illegible] rent [illegible] apply to W. H. KINGSBURY, at [illegible] between [illegible] and [illegible] P. M. 2s4m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—[illegible] WITH FRONTAGE OF 100 [illegible] Washington street, [illegible] to ATKINSON & WAKE[illegible] 9s1

PERSONAL.

W. E. S.—PLEASE WRITE OR COME TO your brother John at Chester [illegible]

H. ACKERMAN & CO.,

Have Just Received an Elegant Line of

Fine Statuary,
Bric-a-Brac
AND
Parlor Ornaments

Which are now open for inspection,
87 and 89 First and
86 and 88 Second.

LADIES USE ONLY
French Dressing & Satin Polish
ON YOUR BOOTS AND SHOES.
Every bottle has Paris Medal on it.
Beware of Imitations.
B. F. BROWN & CO., Boston, Mass.

THE OREGON LOAN OFFICE
12 First St.,
Has received, direct from New York, a consignment of
Gold and Silver Watches
And GOLD JEWELRY
And offers the same at Eastern Prices. Money loaned on all kinds of collaterals.

FOR SALE.

MILCH COWS—A NUMBER OF FINE MILCH cows for sale. Apply at Daniels' store, [illegible] 2s1f

SALOON FOR SALE—FRONT STREET. FOR particulars apply to F. ACKENSTEIN & MAY. [illegible] 2s12

FOR SALE—[illegible] WHITE WINTER WHEAT for seed, that stood the freeze. Address [illegible] DITMARS, Fairfield, Oregon.

FOR SALE—A STEAM SAW MILL CAPACITY 8,000 to 10,000 feet per day. For full particulars inquire of SMITH BROS & WATSON, Portland. 1s5f

FOR SALE—COMPLETE MACHINERY AND [illegible] for a one [illegible] flour mill at a bargain. Address W. A. WELLS, Wells, Or. 5dm

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

$750—[illegible] HOUSE FOR SALE, SIX [illegible] WELCH & CO., Stark street. 30s4

$1250—LODGING HOUSE. WELCH & CO., Stark st. 30s3

$500—LODGING HOUSE. WELCH & CO., Stark st. 30s3

FOR SALE—MAGIC LANTERN OR STEREOPticon, [illegible] dissolving views [illegible] for exhibition [illegible] 2s Morrison st. 30s1f

TWO VERY [illegible] LOTS [illegible] situated on high ground in South Portland [illegible] $1600. Apply to J. [illegible] Stark [illegible]

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—[illegible] lots [illegible] Irving's addition to East Portland. Address B. [illegible] this office. 2o4

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS AND A TWO STORY house, with well, etc., situated on D street between South Seventh and Ninth streets, New Tacoma. The house is conveniently arranged and finished throughout, and all enclosed [illegible] business center of the city. For terms apply to J. McCracken, Portland, Or., or J. H. Hall, New Tacoma. 2Sdlaw2w

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS AND A DWELLING house containing 8 rooms, situated on the Multnomah road in [illegible] Portland. Terms one-fourth cash, balance in [illegible] months' installments. Inquire of IRA B. [illegible], Secretary Northern Portland Association. Room No. 1, 4 First street. 1s4f

ALBINA LOTS FOR SALE—BUSINESS LOTS ADjoining the Oregon Iron and Steel Co.'s Foundry and in the immediate vicinity of the North Pacific Terminal Co.'s Works.

RESIDENCE LOTS near the New Public School House in the most desirable locations.

A limited number of lots [illegible] offered at reasonable [illegible] favorable terms.

For further particulars apply in person or by letter to JOHN M. PITTINGER, agent for MONTGOMERY & REID, Office in Albina. 6dlm

FOR SALE—138 ACRES LAND 1½ MILES EAST of Woodburn Station, O. & C. R. R., all under fence, 20 acres in cultivation, 40 acres small brush easily cleared, 10 acres swamp land, balance timber. A barn [illegible] Terms, $25 per acre. Call on B. F. COOLEY, Woodburn, Or., or REED & WILLIS, Salem, Or. Woodburn, Or., Aug. 1, 1883. 1s4 m

LITTLE HOMES ON THE INSTALLMENT plan; one-fourth cash, balance in monthly payments of $10 per month with interest. I will sell five acres for $350, 10 acres for $475, 20 acres for $[illegible], near the city of Portland, suitable for suburban homes and adapted to the growing of small fruits or for garden purposes. Now is the time to buy. Don't wait, when you can get one so cheap and on such easy terms. HARRISON B. OATMAN, northeast corner First and Stark street. 9jtf

MULTNOMAH, THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND accessible suburban property in the market is an undulating plateau naturally drained, covered nearly all in grass, commanding a view of Portland, East Portland, Albina, the Willamette river and all the improvements made and to be made by the North Pacific Terminal Company. Has just been laid out into blocks 213x400 feet, lots 50x100, streets 60 and alleys 15 feet. This property is part of the Thomas Guinean claim, on which are located all of the improvements made and to be made by the Terminal Company on the east side and adjoins on the south the Froebstel claim on which is the most valuable property in Albina. Multnomah is situated about half a mile north from Albina ferry, 800 feet from N. P. Terminal Company's east line, 1500 feet north machine shops and car works, 600 feet east from O. R. & N. Co.'s railway track, 3000 feet from Willamette river. O. R. & N. Co.'s depot, warehouse, elevator and N. P. R. R. proposed bridge. To encourage and aid the Multnomah Railway Company to construct its railway from [illegible] and [illegible] streets along the route and during the life of its franchise—via Albina ferry to the center of the tract—lots for a limited period are offered at very low prices, ranging from $200 to $400. Terms of sale, one-fourth or more cash, balance quarter yearly. By agreement a time of purchase payments may be made in ten or less monthly installments. Interest on deferred payments 9 percent; 5 percent off for all cash. Apply in person or by letter to the undersigned at 125 First st., corner Morrison. [illegible] JNO. R. WHEAT.

GARDEN HOMES FOR A FEW.
Who Wants Them?

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE IN tracts of a size to suit purchasers 40 or more acres of land lying in Tp. 1 N., R. 1 E. This land lies about 1¾ miles due north from Albina, [illegible] mile east of the Willamette river, is of level and sightly location on the direct road from East Portland to Vancouver and close to the line of the projected railway connecting those two places. It is now nearly all under cultivation in high above all swamps and miasmatic influences and is certainly a most desirable location for suburban residences or small garden tracts. It will be sold by the acre measured in any sized tracts from [illegible] acres. Terms of sale and full description given upon application in person or by letter to ED. F. LEWIS. [illegible] Portland.

Can be seen at third story of P. O. building. 16stf

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

NORTHERN PACIFIC TERMINAL COMPANY will pay 25 cents per cubic yard for filling for Couch lake. A. A. S. HANCK, Front and F. [illegible]

THE DECORATIVE ART SOCIETY OF SAN FRANCISCO

HAS APPOINTED MRS. I. MOLLER AGENT and supplied her a full assortment of fancy articles. Cor. Sixth and Taylor. Hours from 2 to 12 A. M.

PLAIN SEWING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. NO. [illegible] Mill bet. 3d and 4th. 22sm

PATTERN ROOMS—LADIES AND CHILdren's patterns cut to order while waiting. Dressmaking, cutting and fitting. [illegible] Mill bet. 3d and 4th.

NOTICE—JACOB HAYNES OF CASTLE ROCK W. T. wishes to notify the public that he is running a ferry across the Cowlitz river from that place to [illegible] for the accommodation of the traveling public. 5dlm

PLANOS BUSINESS AND INVENTORS AGENcy. Patents, Rights, Business Chances, Situations, Loans, Investments, Collections, etc. Room 11 [illegible] block, corner First and Washington. [illegible]

ARCHITECTS AND ENGINEERS.

OTTO KLEEMANN, WM. MAST,
ARCHITECTS,
Union Block, Room 30, Third Floor.

C. W. BROWN, CIVIL ENGINEER.
Railroad, hydraulic, bridge and general engineering work and surveying. Room 11 Ainsworth block, corner Third and Oak streets, Portland, Oregon. 5s2m

R. W. & T. H. GOILBE,
CIVIL ENGINEERS AND DRAUGHTSMEN.
Special Attention given to City Work.
Office—Room [illegible] Ainsworth Block, Third and Oak sts.

MEETING NOTICES.

NOTICE—THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Metropolitan Savings Bank of Portland, Oregon, will be held at the office of the Bank in the city of Portland on the 10th day of October, 1883, at 7:30 P. M. for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may properly come before said meeting.
Sept. [illegible], 1883. C. F. BOGUE, Secretary.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

A. ST. PAUL, M. D., GRADUATE OF THE UNIversity of Paris, late Physician of the French Hospital, San Francisco. Office and residence 131 Fourth, near Alder. Hours [illegible] and [illegible] P. M. 7dm

WHOLESALE BOOTS AND SHOES.

GEORGE L. HIBBARD & CO., WHOLESALE boots and shoes, No. 65 Front st., Portland.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.

MELLIS BROS. & CO., FANCY DRY GOODS, [illegible] No. [illegible] Front st.

MILLINERY AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

MRS. R. M. HILDEBRAND. MISS LIZZIE ANDERSON.
HILDEBRAND & ANDERSON,
IMPORTERS OF
FINE MILLINERY,
73 Third st., bet. Oak and Pine, Portland, Or.
Orders from the country solicited.

MISS A. S. JORGENSEN,
103 FIRST ST.
Has just returned from San Francisco with a complete stock of Fall and Winter Millinery and
Millinery Goods
OF
ALL LATEST STYLES AND NOVELTIES.
The ladies are invited to call.

MRS. G. H. CLARKE,
IMPORTER OF
FINE MILLINERY!
Corner Fourth and Columbia sts.,
PORTLAND, OR.

Established 1851
Hodge, Davis & Co.
Importing
Wholesale Druggists
Agents for Leading Proprietary Medicines, Fluid Extracts, Pills, Etc., Etc.
Nos. 92 and 94 Front Street
Cor. Stark
Portland, Oregon

FELT ROOFING & SHEATHING

A shipment now landing and for sale by
BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO.

SMITH BROS. & WATSON'S IRON WORKS.

MANUFACTURERS OF CASTINGS AND MAchinery of all kinds. Keep in stock ordinary sizes ENGINES, BOILERS and SAW MILLS.

Office and Works, Front and Morrison streets, Portland, Oregon.

[illegible] and CRANES for warehouses. WATER GATES of any size. MACHINERY FOR TRANSMISSION OF POWER BY WIRE ROPE, STREET RAILROAD MACHINERY, QUARTZ MILLS, FLOUR MILLS, SAW MILLS, SAW MILL ENGINES and BOILERS, HIGH-SPEED CORLISS ENGINES, POPPET VALVE ENGINES, COMPOUND and COMPOUND CONDENSING ENGINES, STEAMBOAT, TUG-BOAT and MARINE ENGINES of any kind. We are prepared to build any kind of machinery to drawings and specifications that may be furnished.

Pacific Coast Bazaar.
[illegible]
No. 881 Second st., between Salmon and Main.

MANUFACTURERS of LADIES' UNDERWEAR, Ladies' Shirts, Dry Goods, etc., Importers of Chinese and Japanese Fancy Goods, Curiosities, Embroideries, like Crape, Handkerchiefs of all kinds, China Ware, Lacquered Ware and Fine Tea.
RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES
P. O. Box 405.

MISSOULA [illegible] MONTANA
Rogers Hotel.

THE LARGEST AND BEST HOTEL IN MISsoula. First-class in every particular. Special attention paid to ladies. Free omnibus furnished guests and baggage from and to depot. W. H. ROGERS, Aug. 1, 1883. Proprietor.

ED. CLARK, Proprietor.

FM. [illegible]SON,
105 Second st.

NO GOOD RESTORER

A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure [illegible]

Nels Simpson, S F — Miss Lettie Simpson, S F
F J Allen, S F — J B Wright, Bismarck
John Blue, Bismarck — F B Anderson, Mun
Frank Glenn, Nashville

"Fools take to themselves the respect given to their office." But Kidney Wort commands respect for its own solid merits, tested, tried, and found not wanting in any essential principle required for the cure of dyspepsia, piles, malaria and all diseases of the kidneys, bowels and liver.

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...oneers and Commission...
...48 First St., ...

...TION SALES OF REAL ESTATE ...
..., General Merchandise ...

...LAR SALE DAYS—T...
...ock A. M.

...GULAR AUCTION OF
...SEHOLD FURNITURE
And MERCHANDISE

...ll sell at our salesroom, No. ...
TUESDAY, OCT. 2, ...
At 10 o'clock A. M. ...
...old Furniture—Henry Pat. ...
...s. Spring and Top Mattresses ...
...and Single Bedsteads, ...
...s, Brussels, ...
...ailers, Hanging Lamps, ...
Also, in lots to suit, ...
...s White Blankets, 100 ...
...s extra quality White ...
ALSO
...e Oil Paintings in Gold Frames.
GILMAN & CO., ...

T. J. O'CONNOR,
...oneer & Commission ...
First and Pine.
...and Thursday. Furniture ...
...day. Real Estate sale...
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A. J. WELCH & CO.
...Estate and General ...
Agents and Auctioneers
...WANT TO BUY OR SELL ...
...a Business, to obtain a ...
Sell the Furniture or Goods ...
...we will get you a customer ...
...Office, corner ...
Front and First, Portland.

...TRESSES, WHOLESALE
...DERED TO ORDER ...
...gest Manufacturers of Mattresses ...
Pacific Coast.
...ais Supplied with Li...
...IC SPRING AND MATTRESS ...
...Second and 47 Salmon St., ...
...nch of 25 and 27 New Montgomery ...
San Francisco.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

...RE PUBLIC—WE TAKE ... informing the general public ... assumption (he) may ... ent of the Hamburg-Bremen ... y, as our experience with ... aken us positive he is not ...
BERGMAN ...
MARK ...

...CE—E. B. McMILLEN is ... agent to collect moneys ... for the same during our ...
...ortland, September 28, 18...

...CE—I HAVE APPOINTED ... my attorney in fact during ...
Portland, Or., Sept. 4, 18...

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

...E & DAVIDSON, ... mission Merchants. Consignments ... nts of produce, and advances ...

...LMAN & CO., COMMISSION ... rchants, 123 Front street, Portland.

...OE, YOUNG & CO., ... mission merchants; ... dle Fish; 18 North Front ...

...LHAN, HIRSTEL & CO., ... chants, 2 and 4 N. Front st., ...

...OHN & BRO., 120 FRONT ST., ... nd country produce a specialty.

...MAN & SOMMERVILLE, ... mission Merchants. 52 Front st. ...

...N & LEWIS, COMMISSION ... e Merchants, cor N. Front and ...

...SEE & CO., COMMISSION ... dealers in wheat and wool, ... reet, Portland, Or.

...N. CHURCH & CO., ... mission Merchants; ... rain bags, etc., 25 W. ...

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

...HAM, HIRSTEL & CO., ... ers, 2 and 4 N. Front street, Portland.

...MAN & SOMMERVILLE, ... ers, No. 52 Front st., Portland, Or.

...N & LEWIS, WHOLESALE ... er N. Front and D st...

...TT & MACLEAY, WHOLESALE ... and Commission Merchants ... ortland.

...AKES & MASON, WHOLESALE ... and Commission Merchants, ... eet, Portland.

...HAMS & ELLIOTT, WHOLESALE ... s, Forwarding and Commission ... 148 Front street, Portland, Or.

...RDWARE, IRON AND STEEL.

...PSON, DEHART & CO., ... and Steel; Carriage and Wagon ... and Blacksmiths' Coal, ... streets, Portland, Oregon.

...H. DODD & CO., IMPORTERS ... Front, First and Vine streets.

...UT, FAILING & CO., IMPORTERS ... ers, 81 and 83 Front street, Portland.

...R & ROBERTSON, IMPORTERS ... ers, 88 and 90 Front street, Portland.

...L. AND FARM MACHINERY.

...WATERHOUSE & ... nt and Mill Builders; ... lle a specialty; general ... ry Mills Machinery; ...

...GREGORY & CO., ... A and B. importers and ... ery; saw mills a specialty.

...H. DODD & CO., ... Mower and Reaper, ... reater, Schuttler Wagon, ...

...NEYMAN & CO., MAKERS ... ers, Grist and Sawmills, ... etc. Front st., bet. Columbia ...

...AGNER & CO., FLOURING ... ely. All kinds of flouring ... Front St. Send circular.

...P. BURRELL & CO., WHOLESALE ... chinery. Agents for ... eshers, McCormick Twine ... ers and Headers, portable ... and grist mill machinery ... ding; farm implements of every ... nt and Ash Sts.

GUNPOWDER.

...H. DODD & CO., AGENTS ... s, Front, First and Vine sts. ...

...UT, FAILING & CO., AGENTS ... s Gunpowder, 81 and 83 Front ...

...ARNESS AND SADDLERY.

...LARK, MANUFACTURER ... er of fine harness and ... ese clothing, turf goods ... the goods a specialty. ...

...RONIN, IMPORTER AND ... of harness and saddles, 81 Front ...

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

...—THE FIRM OF HAUSKNECHT ... day dissolved by mutual consent ...
JAMES ...
..., Sept. 27, 1883.

...UTION OF COPARTNERSHIP ... ership heretofore existing ... nd Martin Fleisher ... Bent ... our city, Or. ... consent, the ... having purchased ... will be continued by ... Or., September 10, 1883.

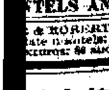
SCALES.

...& ROBERTSON, AGENTS ... r U. S. Standard Scales ... ts; 88 and 90 Front street.

...TELS AND CHANDELIERS.

...& ROBERTSON—MARBLE ... ate mantels; agents for ... xtures; 88 and 90 Front st. ...

...tricity is the L...



...Belt not only restores the health ... ted system to full health ... the pleasures of life ... ally. It gratifies ... y transforming ... rces, and thus ... life Electric Belt in America ... and instruction ... d in an instant by the ...
...LECTRIC PAD ...
...aker ... Perfect ...
...send et hereafter. ... We keep ... d States ... Write or ...
...IO BELT CO., ...

Commercial College
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...EB, Principal.
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...ess. Address ... JAMES & ...
Portland, Or.

...WOOD! WOOD!
...WOOD—$4.25 ... Mill. Orders ... tion will be promptly ...

The Daily Oregonian

MONDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 1, 1883

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

PORTLAND, Sept. 30, 7:37 P. M.

		Ther	Wind Direction	Rain fall in inches	State of weath.
[illegible]	[illegible]	50	S	.01	Fair
[illegible]	[illegible]	41	S	.01	Ltr'in
[illegible]	[illegible]	49	SE	.12	Thr'g
[illegible]	[illegible]	52	S	.00	Clear
[illegible]	[illegible]	52	S	.13	Clear

...Minimum Ther. 51 5

CITY.

...AN OFFICER.—At 3:15 o'clock ... Officer Mott thought he heard a ... in Cliff West's hair store on Morrison, ... Third and Fourth. The police... alley on the west side of the store ... open window. He glanced in, and no ... so than a pistol was discharged ... the powder burned his face. ... he had to deal with a burglar and ... and a fusillade was kept up for ... between himself and the man in the ... latter had just found the money drawer ... The burglar threw ... through the window and jumped after it. ... the floor and crouched on the other ... Officer Mott pursued the thief, ... Third street to Yamhill, and up the latter ... Fourth, where he was lost sight of in ... everybody everything at that ... the fellow as a short, heavy ... in dark clothes; but as there was ... the store at the time, it was impossible ... long enough to recognize the man ... The officer fired two ... and the housebreaker responded with ... All the neighborhood was ... the noise of the shooting, and several ... frightened that they gave utterance to ... which brightened the excite... was taken. The burglar left a ... behind him, by which it is sup... entrance.

...VIOLENCE.—Robert Campbell ... robbed of a watch by Tom Williams ... Schmidt's U. S. beer hall on First street, ... died at his home in Washington... Campbell was arrested on the ... and Madison streets on the night of ... for drunkenness. He was taken to ... by policeman Johnson, and while being ... cell fell and struck his face against ... his eye badly. He paid his ... and returned home, and up to the ... complained of feeling badly. Some of ... the old man's death to violence ... the police, but there are witnesses ... fall repeatedly while intoxicated; ... his demise was hastened by these ... made his home for years at Imbrie's ... Washington county, and was well known ... valley. He was a Scotchman, about ... had been a widower for some years. ... that he made an ante-mortem ... parties in this city with being ... his death. They intend to demand a ... investigation.

...—A quaint conceit upon ... the Holland company ... night was well appreciated ... and, by being told of, has since ... the walls of New ... the clever comedian, ... Family ... a rather ... said to ... girl, and who just ... to prove that such is the case. Or... cares anything about ... but when Jalboon appeared in ... make-up the exact counterpart ... the well-known ... of the ... audience recognized the caricature ... and applauded heartily. The ... that evening was Calhoun's ... immensely pleased without ... suggested that when the troupe return ..., Mr. Stechhan's first appearance ... be announced, with Mr. Calhoun as ... "Dennie" in the "Comedy of Errors."

...MONTH.—Following is the number ... by the police department during the ... September and the offenses committed: ... drunkenly, 242; gambling, 215; fighting, ... liquor selling, 49; inmates bawdy ... keeping bawdy house, 12; vagrants and ... larceny, 21; assault and battery, 15; ... 11; street runners, 8; insane, 3; ... express wagon, 1; held as witnesses, 4; ... 5; interfering with officers, 4; ... weapons, 3; threatening to kill, 4; soliciting ... 1; maintaining lottery, 4; altering ... public nuisances, 3; ... on sidewalk, ... fast driving, 2; begging, 2; ... disturbing ... peace ... Sabbath, 3; peddling ... 1; introducing opium in city, ... 1; wheelbarrow on sidewalk, ... streets, 1; attempted rape, 1; no ... running unlicensed laundry, 1; additional ... Total, 801.

...OFF.—Many unfavorable comments have been made on our farmers and dairymen ... the quantity of butter brought here ... But what will now be said when ... that a lot of fresh butter has been ... from Elgin, Illinois. It is said to be a ... article from a celebrated creamery, and it ... that regular shipments will be made. ... need of reiterating the fact that Oregon ... of producing all the butter needed here, ... quality that cannot be surpassed. Every... knows it, but everybody also knows that it is ... We must have creameries established ... only produce all the butter needed in ... plenty to export, and the sooner some ... in the butter.

...BABY IN IT.—At about 9 o'clock last evening ... of Thomas G. Hammond, who re... East Park street, upon coming home ... found a little girl baby about a month ... the porch of their house just outside the ... Mrs. Hammond was at home but did ... any person approach or leave the house ... arrival of the children. The foundling ... and comfortably clad and was wrapped ... There was no note or anything that ... to the identity of the parties who left it ... Mr. Hammond has several children of ... is ready and willing to turn the infant ... other individual who is not so well sup...

...SAFE ROBBERY.—Burglars effected an entrance ... shop of Wm. ... by Wm. Collins, on ... Third and Fourth. The ... the safe was partially open, and the ... in unlocking the outer door and ... the cash drawer open with a jimmy, ... found $30 in coin, which they appropriated. ... robbers then wandered the back of the ... its mode of construction, and after ... themselves on that point they departed, ... with them several tools belonging to the ... has been obtained as to the identity ... burglars.

...FROM DROWNING.—About 5:30 o'clock yesterday ... while Ida Florence, a variety ... attempting to board the steamer Trav... Vine park, her foot slipped on the wet ... fell into the river. Her cries for assistance ... attracted the attention of those on the boat, ... Williams, the bill-poster, with the assistance ... other gentlemen, rescued the unfor... from her perilous situation. When ... she fell she had in her hand a portemonnaie ... $140 in coin, and while struggling in ... she lost her grip upon it, and that snug ... is now reposing at the bottom of the Wil...

...ALASKA STEAMER CHANGED.—Dispatches ... the company's office last evening state ... Idaho leaves San Francisco to-day ... direct to this city to take on freight ... and way ports. This is a change from ... advertisements put forth by the company during ... past week, when it was supposed that the ... would not come up to Portland as usual, and ... freight would be received at Ash ... and sent down to meet her at Astoria by ... Shippers will now gain time and ... to deliver at goods at the wharf this ... first announced.

...THE RIVER.—Three Indians and two ... Oregon City yesterday afternoon in a ... Portland for their destination. One of ... who is known as Elsie, had been sick for ... and when the boat was still some ... from Portland she fell back dead. ... Indians landed here they procured a coffin, ... body in it, took it aboard the steamer ... leaves this morning for the Cascades, ... burial will take place.

...MISSING.—Joseph Allen, fifty years old, ... near Hillsboro, about four miles from ... few years came to town during the ... Pacific festivities with about $200 in cash ... His neighbors report that he has ... up to his home, and no one knows anything ... his whereabouts. Whether he has been ... with, or took a sudden notion to visit ... is a question that remains un...

...READING PLACE.—Strangers in the city are ... to call at the Young Men's Christian Association ... on First street, between Washington ... Yamhill. The doors are always open and obliging ... will be found in attendance to furnish ... in their power. The reading rooms ... with the latest daily papers and in the ... checkers, dominoes and a piano.

...OF A NUISANCE.—A dead horse which ... property of Mr. Goldstein is al... been buried Saturday night in a va... the corner of Pacific and Taylor streets, ... says that the stench in that ... is fearful. The attention of the ... is called to this nuisance.

...—Y ... Landen, formerly of ... is now running a locomotive be... W. T., and Heron, M. T. He is an ... young fellow and is worthy the ... His many friends in southern Oregon ... will be glad to hear of his success.

...A BAND.—An effort is being made to ... band accompany the ... excursion. A brass band is very ... but there are places where it would ... than in a crowded railroad car.

FIRST ARREST THIS MONTH.—John Anderson possesses the distinguished and exclusive honor of being the first person arrested by the police in the month of October. John was captured shortly after 1 o'clock this morning by Officer Wing, near the corner of Front and E streets. The offense of which John was guilty was being too drunk to walk, and, although he was willing enough to go home, his legs had refused to carry him.

TAKEN SUDDENLY ILL.—Captain Alexander, of the Queen of the Pacific, was taken suddenly ill at Astoria, and leaving his ship, remained at that city. The particulars of his illness, or the seriousness of it, could not be learned last evening. Physicians from Portland have gone down the river to attend the patient.

BRIEF MENTION.

Washington county fair opens to-day.

Macadamizing on Jefferson street is progressing rapidly.

The pioneers start on their long journey to their old homes to-morrow.

One hundred and fifty-five pioneers have purchased tickets for the east.

Ah Jim, the Chinese poultry thief, was sent to the county jail for ninety days.

Dr. Marvin's sermon on the Chapman-Besser infamy appears on one of the inside pages of to-day's issue.

Walsh, the prisoner who broke jail at Oregon City, has not been recaptured. As yet there is no clue to his whereabouts.

Cottier & Co. have sued David Stinson and wife for infringement on their system of ventilation, and place damages at $200.

Sheriff Sears on Saturday sold the stock of E. Summerfield on an execution, and it was bid in by M. A. Seelig for $1425.

Chang Bo, the pretended missionary, threatened the heathen of his race with another police raid yesterday, but it did not occur.

Portland Lodge No. 27, A. O. U. W., intends giving a series of socials during the winter. The first will be held at their hall on the evening of October 12.

Mr. Pendergast, the foot racer who was to run at City View park yesterday, is sick at McMinnville, and the foot race has been postponed until Wednesday.

The Holland comedy company leave for the Sound this morning and play at Olympia to-night. They were well received here and deserve the same success all along their route.

In the case of John Beck, convicted of an assault with a dangerous weapon, Judge Stott denied the motion of a new trial, and sentenced the prisoner to six months in the penitentiary.

Joe Taylor's buggy horse ran into Galvin's express horse Saturday afternoon, at the corner of Second and Ash streets, and the latter received a severe injury in the side from the buggy shaft.

Coroner Cooke yesterday received a dispatch from the relatives of the late Charles Woods instructing him to send the remains to San Francisco. The body will be shipped by the steamer to-night.

The trial of Albert Hitchcock, in the state circuit court, upon an indictment for the larceny of a watch from Fred Woltz, resulted in a conviction. The prisoner will be called up for sentence to-morrow.

J. Wolfinstein, a resident of South Portland, picketed his horse with a rope and a stake the other day, and in the evening found that the animal had, in some unaccountable manner, choked himself to death.

A meeting of the hotelkeepers' protective union will be held this evening, at 8 o'clock, at Good Templar's hall, corner Third and Alder streets. Business of importance to every member will be transacted.

The first christening in St. Lawrence church, corner of Third and Sherman streets, took place yesterday afternoon. The infant was the week-old girl of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Duffy. Rev. Father Orth performed the service.

A suit of ejectment, brought by Hossett Bros. against Capt. C. A. Ball, for the premises occupied by him, at the corner of Second and E streets, was tried before a jury in Justice Bushwiler's court Saturday, but no verdict was reached.

The new brick livery stable of L. B. Magoon, on the corner of Third and Madison streets, is nearly completed and will probably be ready for occupancy inside of two weeks. The building is 100 feet square, two stories high and cost nearly $10,000.

BEWARE OF BUNKO.

When it is remembered that a few days since Dr. R. B. Wilson, one of the most intelligent and shrewd of our citizens, and a man who has traveled extensively in both this and foreign countries, was roped in by a bunko steerer in New York and induced to part with a check for $2600, one naturally trembles for our pioneers, many of whom have lived for years far from the haunts of professional knaves and sharpers, and who being honest and unsuspicious are starting out on a journey into a country which abounds in scamps, who, knowing of their coming, will be on the watch to meet them at all points, and who are skilled in all arts to deceive. There are many among the pioneers who will be able to ward off the attacks of the shrewdest of these sharpers, but others will be less wary. The very fact that the pioneers are out for a holiday, and that their hearts are warm with the expectation of seeing old friends and old scenes, will make them less liable to view with suspicion the approaches of plausible strangers. THE OREGONIAN hopes to be able to chronicle the safe return of each and all of the excursionists, and also to be able to say that none of them were swindled or robbed by the knaves and sharpers who will lie in wait for them.

Apropos of the above is the following bit of rhyme from the *Sunday Welcome*:

TARTAR PIONEERS.

Look here, boys! don't come no games
On gray-haired folks like me;
I blazed the trail to Oregon,
With these old men you see.

P'r'aps we ain't got eastern styles,
And may look queer to you,
But don't poke fun at brave old men—
They're growin' awful few!

We come to see our dear old homes
Once more before we die,
An' won't be gouged a single cent
By fellows you call "fly."

Ain't up to snuff! Well, that may be;
But don't you have a fear,
The bunko crop ain't worse'n "scrub"
To sh[illegible] OREGON PIONEER.

SEPTEMBER'S FIRE RECORD.

Following is the number and particulars of the fire alarms to which the department responded during the past month, together with a comparative statement of the preceding years, as compiled from the records in the secretary's office:

September 12—Box 6, 9:30 P. M., story and a half frame, No. 0 Jefferson street, occupied by J. Senofsky; loss $600, insurance $1100.

September 13—Box 6, 4:30 A. M.; slight fire on Mill and Fourth; no damage.

September 14—Box 73, 4:25 A. M., false alarm.

September 14—Still alarm, 1:10 P. M., sidewalk Ash and Second; loss, $5.

September 20—Still, 7:45 P. M., Second and Alder; no damage.

September 20—Box 12, 9:15 P. M., Gaiety theater, Durkheimer's, Gordon's shooting gallery and U. S. beer hall; loss $6500, insurance $5500.

September 27—Box 4, 4:10 A. M., sawmill foot of Harrison street; $40.

The fire loss for September, 1883, is far less than for the month of September, 1882.

Comparative statement for corresponding months of three years:

1881—Fires, 5; false alarms, 1; still alarms none. 1882—Fires, 8; false, 3; still, 3. 1883—Fires, 5; false 2; still, 2.

PERSONAL.

F. W. Gillette has returned from a recent business trip to Victoria.

Hon. John M. Bacon and T. H. Hughes of Oregon City, made a flying trip to Portland Saturday.

Miss Louise Exbert returned from the east, via the Northern Pacific, Sunday. She has been in New York for six weeks.

County Judge L. B. Stearns, who has been confined to his bed for some days past, was able to appear on the street yesterday.

H. J. McKusick of San Francisco, superintendent of the railway mail service, eighth division, arrived here yesterday and is registered at the Esmond.

Dr. Landau of Berlin, one of the Villard party who prolonged his stay in order to form a better acquaintance with Oregon, will start east this week.

A. J. Forrest, stationer of the N. P. R. R. Co., who has been busy during the past week preparing for the removal of his stock, etc., to St. Paul, leaves this morning for that point, where he will join E. H. C. Taylor, auditor of the company.

AMUSEMENTS.

MOSS' MINSTRELS.—THE OREGONIAN'S Salem correspondent sends the following concerning the minstrels that open here next Thursday evening: "Walter S. Moss' Boston operatic minstrels appeared last evening at Reed's opera-house, in this city, to a well pleased audience. It is the best minstrel troupe that has visited us for years. The music, both vocal and instrumental, was first class, and the negro delineations were artistic and well merited the approval bestowed upon them by a delighted audience. The clog and plantation dances were excellent, and encores were the rule rather than an exception. The Leech brothers, Morton, Mathews, young Remington and the Ainsdens are stars in their line and never fail to bring down the house. Bessie Louise King you all know, and her debut in Salem was enthusiastic. Salemites have no hesitancy in recommending the troupe to all who appreciate minstrelsy. They appear at Albany to-night, and at Corvallis on Monday evening."

GRAND OPENING!

Mozart's Cloak and Suit House.

On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 3d, 4th and 5th, an elegant display of millinery, cloaks and suits will be exhibited at our store. The millinery department consists of imported trimmed bonnets and hats, flowers, plumes and birds. No pains or expense has been spared to make this opening one of the most attractive ever exhibited in Portland. We feel confident that we have imported this season a larger and better selected stock of millinery than any retail house in Portland. We invite you to make an inspection of our millinery.

THE SUIT DEPARTMENT

Consists mostly of dresses of our own make, being exact copies of imported fashions. We will exhibit silk, velvet, plush and woolen suits. Cloak department is complete, showing different styles, such as walking jackets, silk and cloth dolmans, silk circulars and mantillas, cloak and Langtry ulsters.

MOZART'S CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE.
70 Morrison street.

Oysters $4.50 per sack at Keith's

SMITH COMMITS SUICIDE.

A Verdict of Guilty is Returned and he Takes a Large Quantity of Morphine.

MCMINNVILLE, Sept. 30.—[Special.]—The jury in the Smith trial brought in a verdict of guilty at 8:30 last evening. Smith was remanded to jail, and at 9 o'clock took from fifteen to thirty grains of morphine, which he had concealed in the lappel of his coat. His fellow prisoner, Rogers, refused to inform the jailer until he thought him dead. At 4 o'clock this morning Drs. Littlefield and Calbreath were called, but it was too late. He expired at 8 o'clock this morning. He was refused paper and light last night to write, so he told Rogers that he wanted his body given to his wife, and his rifle and the money he had when captured to Hon. W. B. Fenton, his counsel. He wished his wife exonerated from any complicity, but made no confession.

RECORD OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following named couples received licenses to marry from the county clerk during the month of September:

DATE.	NAME.	AGE.	NAME.	AGE.
1.	E. L. Quimby	72	Mrs. [illegible] C. Hines	[illegible]
	D. P. Ridgeway	36	Mary C. Preston	32
	Otto Stainer	30	Emily Lynch	18
3.	Thomas Winn	27	Fanny Dews	23
4.	Jas. E. Wilson	23	Emma Wren	19
	Jeff. Brooks	[illegible]	Christina Deitsch	18
6.	Joseph Hess	62	Kate Foley	45
	Louis Peterson	32	Harti Cluise	19
7.	Lee Kin	35	Sue Ling	25
8.	R. Humphries	67	Aleida Nourmessen	30
	J. S. Kidd	26	Clara L. Hewett	27
10.	R. S. Twiner	27	Amelia P. Reinhardt	22
	J. M. Lixes	24	Arzin Crater	25
	G. W. Hawes	26	Tillie Burkholtz	20
	Albert N. Clark	24	Maira E. Gollopy	18
11.	H. Beaumont	31	Mary E. Clark	24
12.	Stewart Perkins	32	Susan Wilson	20
13.	Albert Gee	26	Rosalina Monroe	19
	Mow Gee	25	Ah Ye	19
	T. A. G. Lohman	28	Magdalena A. Gies	30
14.	John F. Morton	29	Carri Miller	17
	David Hepner	23	Sarah Leyler	21
	E. H. Barstow	23	Edna D. Rosenberg	19
	Fred May	31	Anna Swisher	19
15.	Henry Lawlor	27	Mary J. Bush	18
17.	Alex. McRae	35	Margaret McIntyre	16
	T. B. Masters	22	Belle Fogbill	18
18.	George Wigg	45	Eleanor Patterson	14
	C. A. Clark	33	Belle McBride	27
19.	C. T. Dickinson	28	Florence A. Smith	27
20.	J. F. Parker	26	Rebecca Stitt	23
	Ah Pon	30	Lue S[illegible]	21
	Ah Wah	35	Mu T[illegible]	21
21.	O. H. Spencer	32	Sarah Gingles	15
	Ah Pong	26	Ah H[illegible]	15
	Ah Dock	25	Tong Fuen	21
22.	L. F. Hall	37	Merinda A. Sanders	40
	Wong You	30	Sue Fong	18
	Rudolph Romer	34	Mary H. Koehnlein	26
	J. A. Kemp	26	Mary Bennett	32
	Wm. L. Pike	28	Estella Burgher	24
	A. B. Pillsbury	37	Camilla M. Coburn	30
	M. B. Gray	26	Rebecca E. Milligan	16
	Ah Art	21	Fong Dame	18
	J. J. Bates	22	Addie E. Boughton	19
	Ah Sue	25	Fong Sen	19
25.	J. H. Field	21	Merian O'Connor	18
26.	G. H. Zimmerman	28	Jessie McCall	21
	Clinton Going	27	Stella Covell	25
27.	H. J. Fisher	38	Addie B. Wheeler	33
28.	F. R. Reed	24	Carri A. Budd	23
	Richard Bert	41	Martina J. Elliott	35
29.	L. Mitchell	37	Bridget Dempsey	30
	A. E. Barker	23	Alice W. Rathburn	17

THE EAST SIDE.

VIOLATION OF FIRE ORDINANCE.

Wash. Allen, backed by questionable authority, has seen fit to proceed with the erection of a wooden building within the fire limits, notwithstanding the fact that he was notified by the marshal that the laws of the city strictly forbade such a proceeding. The ordinance governing the matter plainly forbids the erection of wooden buildings of all descriptions within the limits designated, including "sheds and all structures covered with a roof." It appears, however, Mr. Allen has sought to screen his action under the section which provides that "no wooden building shall be altered or changed without the written permission of the chief engineer, approved by the committee on fire and water." In the event of the requirements of this provision being properly complied with, it would then not be easy to see how an entirely new building 32x12 feet could be construed as a change or alteration," but even this has not been done. Mr. Allen has secured a written permit from Thos. D. Smith, who signs himself "acting chief engineer," purporting to give him permission to "erect a wooden building" in the fire limits, but as the resignation of Chief Engineer Paps has not yet been received by the council, and Mr. Smith has not been authorized by that body to act in his stead (receiving his authority only from the fire company), and also that the ordinance does not authorize the granting of permits for the "erection of wooden buildings," this permit is not worth the paper it is written on. The ordinance also says that "application for such permit shall be in writing, and shall be filed with a copy of the permit with the recorder," and none of these provisions have been regarded. As the marshal has been taken to task by several for allowing the building to be erected, that officer publishes a card in another column which explains the matter satisfactorily. The ordinance concerning the fire limits renders violators thereof amenable to prosecution before the recorder, and it is made the duty of the chief engineer to make complaint of the same upon information made to him by "any fireman." The marshal is neither required to arrest or prosecute. It will be interesting to note what action the council will take in the matter. If the building is allowed to remain it is likely others within the limits will claim the same privileges and follow suit.

EMIGRANTS ARRIVED.

Several families, embracing thirteen persons, arrived, via the N. P. R. R., yesterday morning from County Kent, England, having come here under the direction of E. Clayson of the Golden Rule hotel, for the purpose of settling upon a tract of 430 acres, about two miles south of Milwaukie. This land is known as the McNary estate, and was purchased by Clayson & Bro. last summer for $8000. It is their intention to bring other emigrants here to settle upon this and other property owned by them on the Sound.

NOTES.

Frank Noble, of Sacramento, Cal., is here on a visit, the guest of L. H. Kiessling.

Morris Merrick of McDonough county, Ill., brother of Ross Merrick, arrived here Saturday morning via the Northern Pacific. The brothers had not met for thirty-one years.

The Third street bridge, between J and L streets, will probably be completed to-day, and Mr. S. Keenan, the contractor for grading and graveling the northern approach from J street, will commence work thereon to-morrow.

W. P. Case, the steam wood sawyer, refusing to discontinue his habit of obstructing the sidewalk with his machine and wood when notified, was arrested by the marshal Saturday morning and fined $5 and costs before the recorder.

The deepening of the ditch on the bottom has been completed by the street commissioner, and the stagnant backwater allowed to escape. This will be a blessing to the community, and the street commissioner deserves their thanks for making this move in their behalf.

Claude Toohey, aged 11 years, nephew of James Brady, fell from the roof of his uncle's residence, at the car shops, a distance of twenty feet, Friday last, and fractured both bones of his right fore-arm and dislocated the elbow. Drs. Avery and Ooley attended him. It is thought amputation will not be necessary.

TROUBLESOME BOYS.

An English Father's Appeal—The Restrictions of Society.

Letter to London Telegraph.

I say that I am a father of three boys, and I ask what am I to do with them? I tried to get one into a bank where the first year's salary was £30, but there was no room. Merchants' offices are full. Engineers of far greater talent than my boys are ever likely to possess are going about in search of work or business; any other calling than that to which their fathers had to pay heavily to apprentice them. I have thought of the bar, but have been made to recoil from all thought of it by the scores of dismal stories which have been poured into my ears in reference to that vocation. I have mentioned the sea, but have been warned that there are hundreds of captains and officers who cannot get work, and that the calling is so densely crowded that nothing but interest enables a man to squeeze through. I have thought of the army; but, irrespective of the dismay occasioned by being informed of the cost of educating and dressing and supporting a youth as a military officer, I was alarmed and effectually diverted from all thoughts of using that branch of the service as a channel for my boys by hearing of the hundreds of starving captains, colonels and generals who are hunting about in all directions for any sort of occupation, not even disdaining posts which are absolutely menial in their duties. Dare I think of music as a profession? Not for long was that present to my thoughts when I heard of the sums paid to song-writers, and when the dreadful drudgery and the pitiful earnings of the poor music-teacher were pointed out to me. The church? Alas! there is no poor man poorer than the poor clergyman, there is no calling more crowded; and without interest to bring to my son's help, how would it profit me to make him or his brother parsons, and have to allow them incomes after going to the expense of educating them for the ministry? Emigration? The colonies do not want gentlemen. The backwoods of America do not require cultivated manners and an acquaintance with the Greek and Latin poets. It is muscle and sinew, it is the spade and the axe—the mason, the blacksmith, the cook, that young countries need.

Is it my fault or society's that my boys are not qualified to take that rough, uphill, sweat-moistened path that conducts the peasant, industrious artisan emigrant in the colonies from his one room to a comfortable house? The misfortune of gentility is that it is restrictive. There are things it would rather [illegible] than do in this country, and there are things [illegible] forced to starve over because it cannot do them in the colonies. I do not wish to go to the expense of passage money in sending my boys thousands of miles away to be waiters, billiard-markers, stone breakers, cab drivers, locomotive stokers.

Ladies' Ready Made Cloaks and Suits.

Mozart's, 70 Morrison street, make a specialty of fine goods at low prices. The suit they sell for $12 you would pay $20 for elsewhere. The same way with a cloak or ulster. Go and see.

GEO. H. HILL CITY BOOK STORE.

Books and Stationery, Magazines, Papers, Periodicals, Franklin Square, Seaside and Lovell's Libraries. 171 First street.

A TERRIBLE RIDE.

Shocking Experience of a Young Printer While Stealing his Way Over the Northern Pacific.

Walla Walla Union.

Since the completion of the Northern Pacific the great body of eastern tramps have turned their attention to that thoroughfare over which to make their regular pilgrimages from the land of the rising to that of the setting sun. Being a new road they can make longer distances before being discovered than they can on the pioneer route where they are often roughly handled by the train men. Several days ago there started from St. Paul two tramps, one an old veteran, whose only clothing was a few old rags which barely hung to his body by threads. His physiognomy indicated that his beverage was stronger than water. His partner in the western pilgrimage was a young man of fine physique and appearance, save a certain blase appearance, gained only by dissipation.

The ride west, until Lake Pend d'Oreille was reached was made without any particular sensation—as far as the tramps were concerned. At times they rode on top of the passenger coaches, while at other times they rode on the brake beams. This latter mode, to a novice in the business, would furnish a more thrilling narrative than bargain is for. The ride is effected by sitting on two brake beams, a timber about four inches wide, and when the brakes are off, the beam, which is hung in linked iron rods, vacillates with every movement of the coach. Equilibrium is maintained by placing the feet against the truss rods and grasping a cross rod with the hands. In this manner the two tramps traveled. By some means or other they managed to keep a supply of bad whisky on hand, a liberal quantity of which they consumed, remaining in a semi-drunken condition.

At Hope station a short stay was made, giving the tramps a chance to stretch their cramped limbs. This was on Thursday, at 7:34 P. M. As the cars rolled out from the station the tramps resumed their perilous positions, band Pein was reached, and when a short distance from the station the younger of the tramps lost his balance; but recollected as his brain was he realized that if he let go his hold he would be crushed to pieces, as the train was then going at the rate of thirty miles per hour. With his feet dragging on the ties he maintained his grip on the cross bar and held that position until Cheolais was reached. When Conductor Dowling made his usual round inspecting the cars the tramps were discovered in their place of hiding, and when ordered to come out the older of the two gladly obeyed the summons, while the young man let go his hold and fell on the track. The moment the conductor threw up his lantern a horrible sight met his eyes. There lay the man with both of his feet and legs clear up to the knees worn to the bone. The instep bones were worn nearly through, while the flesh on the calves of his legs were hanging in shreds. His knee-joints were crushed. Gravel and dirt had worked into what little flesh remained, and when the unfortunate man was carried into the car, and his legs straightened out, the bones creaked like a door hung on rusty hinges.

Conductor Dowling and brakeman Jean Short made the sufferer as comfortable as possible, and when he recovered consciousness he gave his name as Tom Dallam, aged 20 years, and said that he was a brother of Frank Dallam, the editor and proprietor of the Spokane *Review*. Although suffering untold miseries young Dallam said that it hadn't been for whisky the accident would not have happened. He said his ride of fifteen miles seemed to him as centuries. As his dangling legs struck the ties he said hours seemed to intervene, yet unconsciously he held on, suffering every agony possible for a human being to suffer. Dallam's partner seemed to take the matter lightly, simply remarking: "Partner, if you had as much experience in brake-beam riding as I have you'd not tumbled off." Dallam was taken to Spokane Falls and turned over to the care of his brother, who had not seen him for several years and was not expecting him. Everything possible to relieve the sufferings of the injured man was done. The surgeons say that, in all probability, at the very best, young Dallam will lose both legs. It is more than probable that he will die.

SALEM NOTES.

[FROM THE OREGONIAN'S LOCAL CORRESPONDENT.]

SALEM, Sept. 29.

Salem has not had a fire alarm since the 4th of July.

O. G. Shurtliff, of Wheatland, is in the city on a business trip.

Hon. R. P. Earhart, secretary of state, made a flying trip to Albany to-day.

Mrs. Homer Hallock has returned to Lepper after an extended visit among her friends in this city.

We had quite a refreshing shower last evening, which in a measure laid the dust and cleared the atmosphere.

William Stein, an old resident of this county, died on Thursday last, and was buried yesterday in Sublimity cemetery, near Silverton.

Col. John Lane, sheriff of Coos county is in the city, and will apply for admission to the bar before the supreme court next week.

The examination of law students before the supreme court for admission to the bar will undoubtedly commence on Wednesday next at 1 o'clock P. M.

W. O. Higby, railroad telegraph operator in this city, has been transferred to Roseburg and Ora W. Taylor of Oregon City will take his place in the Salem office.

The governor has appointed the following notaries public for the ensuing two years: Alfred F. Sears, Jr., and Geo. Woodward of Portland, P. O. Gearhart of Canyon City, Levy M. Fox of Pendleton, and E. J. Daune of Salem.

The board of trustees of the Oregon insane asylum have recently purchased some thirty head of milch cows of parties in Linn county, and they will be utilized in the manufacture of butter and the furnishing of milk for that institution.

The Eagle Mill Lumber and Manufacturing Company has filed articles of incorporation in the office of the secretary of state with A. S. Gross, I. J. Aschheim and W. Honeman as incorporators and a capital stock of $100,000. Principal office at Portland.

THE HOTELS.

ST. CHARLES.

T Davidson, Shedd	A Decord, Albany
J M Lane, S F	Mis E Bryce, Astoria
C J Bonk, do	J E Holt, wf & ch, Eugene
F Brown do	Miss B Sturm, do
E R Bentley, do	Mrs S Landis, do
W L Beiser, do	W Smith & wf, do
J C Jennings, Junction	M Wallis, do
J T Kirk & wf, do	J C Little, Dacer C
Jos Becks, Pendleton	H French, Spokane F
F Becht, do	J M Lester, Los Angeles
L Hirshfeld, New Tac	Jas Wharton, Columbia C
F J Hamilton, do	E R Wharton do
A J Zumwalt, Irving	R Johns, Halsey
R Patterson, do	R G Callison, Eugene
P M Todd, McMinnville	J E Matlock, do
J P Frizzell, Perrydale	J B Kelly, McCoy
A W Lucas & wf, Monmth	J E Hawley, do
A Campbell & wf, Astoria	N Wheeldon, Salem
J L Gill, do	C Hof, Minn
J Holston, do	B M Keifer, do
C Ward & wf, do	F E Vaughn, Albany
Mrs Wingate, do	J Jones, do
P Callender, do	F Hall, Boston
G W Loggie, Skomokawa	S C Nixon & wf, Seattle
F A Richardson, Tacoma	Miss Deroe, do
E L Kirk, New Tac	G Kellogg, Fitchburg
F M Cole, O R & N Co	Geo Waters, Scranton, Pa
D B Fenby, Madison, W T	J W Van Scoats, Milwau
G P Burrows, Madison, Wis	J Comstock, Harrison, Wis
W H Taylor, Salt L C	A B Jefferson do
J W Shelton, Dayton	V A Wallace, Chicago
D M Baker, Pendleton	J C Proctor, Boise C
F A Moore, S H	F R Hibbard, Silverton
C W Percy, Butte	Miss L L West, W W
B F Stevens, Astoria	N S Butt, wf, 2 ch, Mich
F S Munson, Iowa	J C Denby, K's
G Banganer, Mt M	H Pearson, Helena
W M Powers, Shedd	T Welch, Silverton
J Morley, Silverton	R G Ramsby, do
J H Matlock, do	J M Bacon & wf, O C
A Maddan, Cathlamet	W R Garrett, Shedd
J Garrett, Shedd	F H Canton & wf, Shedd
T Barnard, Oakland	C S Durland, Oakland
A E Ross, Astoria	J M Poland, Carrollton
G B Smith & fam Corvlis	C Matlock, wf & son, P'n
J Watson, Astoria	E Farnell, Irving
D J Bullenbaugh, Can'lle	J Marnett, Marysville, Mo
J McDonnor, wf, Jack'lle	W Taylor & w, Jack'lle
F G Hutson, Jackson'lle	Miss H Chappell, Yakima
O H Witherspoon, L'g, Ky	F T Hickman, L'g, Ky
W J Carpenter, do	F N Robinson, do
C McDonnell, Vancouver	J Greig, Ore City
J Wilson, Oak Pt	T Smith, Halsey
E P Erickson, Cas Locks	H S Erles, Vancouver
A T Tibbett and fam, K's	J W Proebstel, Vancouver
A Decord, Eugene	E W Sanderson, Fossil
J B O'Neal, Minneapolis	W L Martin, Oakland

E A McCow, Butteville

CLARENDON.

Mrs Fate, Roseburg	J Carey, Roseburg
Mrs Whitworth, do	J McPherson, M: Idaho
C Steel, St Paul	W H Laymer & wf, S F
C Rochester, S F	J M Patchill & wf, Fl S
A Severson & wf, Centerv'e	M & G L Barnet & ch, Cen
J McDonough, W W	J H Arms, Cadet
H Warren, Illinois	S Fike, M T
J Wilson, M T	Mrs J Sullivan, Sprague
Mrs W P Hendrickson, Ay	P Smith, Minn
J Cosen and wife, Eug'e	D McCully, Salem
A A McCully, Salem	W R Furnes, Albany
A E Russell, W W	W Fuque and fam, W W
E W Peer, S F	C M Humphreys, S F
T E Beard and fam, S F	J W Charlton and wf, S F
A Frost and wf, Dalles	Miss M Frost, Dalles
M J Chamberlain & wf, do	W Sleaman & wf, Eugene
A Shumaker, Eugene	G H Tolton, S F
L Anderson, S F	Mrs Mollman & son, S F
C B Robinson, Idaho	A Stevens, W W
A D McKenzie, Scotland	J Cummins, S F
J Henry, S F	J Webster, S F
J R Dilley, Washington	C E Tone, St Louis
C A White, St Louis	O W Hart, Oakland
Miss A Hart, Oakland	L A Harris, Dayton
H Herbert, Dalles	H P Carpenter, Rochester
G M Johnson, Rochester	A Larsen, Minn
J Marion, Minn	M W Stubbs, do
T P Horsey, Oswego	C A Gould, wf, 2 ch, Atalla
Lee Hedges, Enterprise	C A Segelcke, Enterprise

BUSINESS ITEMS.

Look sharp when your skin breaks out in pimples, and use Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair Dye, black or brown, 50 cents.

MEDICAL LAKE SALTS.

A Sure Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, Etc. Medical Lake Salt cures Catarrh, Piles, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases, Kidney and Liver Complaints, and Female Complaints. Warranted genuine and pure. H. B. MIDLAUGH, General Agent, Walla Walla, W. T.; REDINGTON, WOODARD & CO., Agents, Portland, Oregon.

BEST QUALITY CIGARS

At Finnes's Havana cigar store, cor First and Oak.

THE VIENNA COFFEE HOUSE,

65 Washington street, leads all. Ice cream.

HAIR CUTTING.

Three of the finest workmen in the state are at Ferguson's hair cutting headquarters, 91 Stark street.

FREEBORN & CO.,

Dealers in Wall Paper and Art Decorations of the latest designs. Only exclusive wall paper house north of San Francisco. 123 Third st., opp. Masonic Temple.

"OUR MUNICIPAL DISGRACE."

Discourse by Rev. T. L. Eliot at Unitarian Church Last Evening.

THE PEOPLE'S SHARE IN A CORRUPT BARGAIN.

A Christian Minister Expresses his Disgust and Reprobation at the Conduct of Portland's Dishonored Mayor.

There was a large audience at the Unitarian church last evening, the pastor, Rev. T. L. Eliot, delivering an address upon that topic of general interest in this city, "Our Municipal Disgrace." Following is a verbatim report:

I take up this evening, with a feeling of reluctance and repugnance, the theme which is thrust upon the attention of every citizen of Portland. A thing done in a corner eighteen months ago, a corrupt and corrupting bargain whose guilt in its face is pushed out into the light. And just as our beautiful land is filling the mind of the country more completely than ever before, and the city is consciously set before the world as one of the centers of commercial empire, the telegraph wires are informing that world of events whose fit place is in some foul hole of Turkish misrule or mediæval simony. The Spartans used to whip their offending servants to death, to the sound of the playing of flutes; and satire, when it is most ferocious against recreant rulers or priests, adopts the language of praise, as when Sarpi said of Pope Leo X, "He was so charming that he would have been a perfect man if he had some knowledge of religious matters and a little inclination to piety, concerning which he never troubles himself." But this is America, not Rome, and the nineteenth century, not the fifteenth, and no pleasant satire or sound of flutes can cover up the moral deformity of actions and events, which, in a government of the people, reflect the color of their disgrace upon the whole city and upon every citizen. I am weighing these words as I speak them. As a minister of religion it is my duty, while none the less holding sight of the disgrace of individuals, to remind you and myself of our share in it, an immeasurable responsibility for [illegible] I repeat, that in a government of the people, the disgrace of its selected and appointed rulers throws some of its color on that people. "Like priest like people," is an old saw, intended to reflect upon the priest—whose appointment the people had no voice in. We may reverse its meaning in a republic and say "like people, like ruler," for it is the people who make rulers and give them their standards of action and character. We cannot wash our hands in the waters of astonishment and virtuous indignation. The hands come out of the water with the dirt on them of our past neglects, our civic selfishness, and our own imperfect moral standards. The sewer is not more surely made up of the slops and filth of innumerable homes than is the sewer when it exists of public corruption, a sign of private corruptions and violated citizen trusts!

Bear with me, my friends, if this language seems severe. I am willing to take my own full share. Do not we ministers of religion—under some sophistry of the dignity of our office, or self-distrust, or what is more likely "from fear of the face of clay"—neglect our duty, when we bring to pulpit and home only a religion of generalities, a morality and moral standard of past stages in history?

Accuse divinity schools that they send us out theological sharps and moral, awkward squads. That we are dispatched to our pulpits with no special and rigorous training in the complexities of the social organisms and its moral problems, no charts or lessons for the fundamental practice of our profession, scarcely a theory or ideal of the varied relations of actual life. It is like making a man a shipmaster and saying, "Go, you have your compass and north star, sail on, night and day, summer and winter, and find out your reefs and rocks—how? Often by running on them. What are compass and star without the chart and reckoning? And are not ministers poorly equipped, with abstract principles of ethics and deuteronomic tables or doctrines, like, "in Adam's fall we sinned all," for the actual moral collisions of a civilization so "warm and ruffling" that every decade invents a new vice and calls for a new refinement of moral courage—a higher standard of practical ethics? We are responsible, partly by ignorance or misguided theology, partly by our timidity, for the fact that the people come so unprepared and defenceless upon moral problems of the home and street. What a terrible satire is thrown on us, on the churches of America, that men like Moses Stuart of Andover, and Professor Hodge of Princeton, great and honorable names, opposed the anti-slavery movement because "excitement upon these questions would inevitably quench the influences of the divine spirit and put an end to the revivals of religion!" Albert Barnes, the brightest light of the Presbyterian church, could say in 1835, that "there was no power out of the church that would sustain slavery an hour, if it were not sustained in it!" This miserable inaptness to meet a moral issue when it widened into a great social problem and political question is a warning to us of the churches that we have moral ignorances and perversions always haunting us, and that we poorly represent Jesus Christ when we fail to make moral questions and moral issues paramount in our preaching and work. Of all professional men, ministers are most exposed to the danger of sentimentalism. They invoke the world to make its peace with God, and offer diplomatic service to accomplish it. Well, our mission is indeed to be peacemakers, but only after we have made war on every oppression and gilded vice. And we are only Christlike when we are discerners of the moral heresies which deprave society and ruin human peace!

Such a moral heresy society is guilty of, friends, in relation to that great public trust which we call government. When a corruption comes to light, such as that which now sickens the air, we stop our breath and run away. We accumulate disgust and reprobation upon the public servants who have thus become a stench in the nostrils, and make them a byword and a hissing. But is it just to draw this line of absolute isolation about men who are, to some extent at least, representative of your or my lack of duty and want of citizenship? You will understand me as abating not a jot of severity of judgment towards their act, and the peculiar effrontery of it, but I object to this playing of flutes, this popular expression which has no note of self-accusation, no sharp review of conscience, in order to discover each citizen's share, however remote, in the responsibility for such disgrace. I think if the Lord Christ were here and found Portland in this ferment he would part the crowd, and write once more with his finger in the sand, "Master" he would say, "these men are corrupt rulers, they are taken in the very act. Pass sentence!" And would he not lift himself from the ground to say, "He that is without sin among you, cast the first stone?"

Assemble our party leaders, our news editors, our leading merchants, the men of the past who have been in office, the men of the present who are in office, large or small, and the men of the past or present who have sought for office. How many can say, "I have never made an agreement, nor connived at one, nor kept silence, nor used unfair means, nor leaned to my friends in official duty, nor cared for votes, nor phrased my principles to suit the hour, nor done anything which I am unwilling should come out into the light?" Understand me again friends. I am making no charge, no indiscriminate accusation, and I recognize the difference between a fault, a sin of surprise, and settled corruption of principle; but Jesus Christ would have us remember that it is the fault, the transient slip of conscience, the doubtful act here and there, in the many, that make possible the settled bad principles of the few. To say, when one is caught in a villainy, "they all do it," is but a despairing slander, the misery that loves company and so invents at wholesale; but there is this truth lying at the root of every murder, adultery breach of trust and social infamy, that they are made possible by the unnumbered [illegible] the confirmed impurities, the unbridled passions, the petty self-seeking enmities and indulgences of society at large. By a law of moral gravitation these are whirled together. A nebula, thin at the circumference, condensing at the center. At any given stage of moral weakness or infirmity, like to like, seeking and sought, we are, when we find out others, similarly weak and infirm, thus creating for ourselves and others a lowering moral standard. And is not this what makes possible the flagrant crimes and blasted name, the sinners caught in the very act of full transgression?

I can take you to pages of history where, by the force of this law of moral cohesion, murder, adultery, bribery and corruption were the social rule. I read this summer the life of Benvenuto Cellini—a celebrated artist of the renaissance—the contemporary of Raphael and Michael Angelo, and find there, by the very *naivete*, the unconsciousness with which the artist tells of his own and others crimes that these crimes were not recognized as such, but were the venial faults—the common currency of the people, against which it was only possible for a Borgia or an Aretino to stand for his infamous. Cellini invokes God's aid while he assassinates, and narrates as matter of course some of his meanest depravities. He pictures a state of society in which bribery, sensuality, superstition, ecclesiastical corruption were the standard, and what we should call virtue the exception. This was what made possible the crimes of kings and pontiffs—crimes of perfidy and wrong, impossible in our age. A somewhat similar example of a depraved standard at last breaking in upon the better members of society, by force of social rule and familiarity, is found in the fall of Lord Bacon, chancellor of England who, when convicted of receiving bribes, and confessing his great fault, could yet crave of parliament, in sentencing him, to remember there are vices of the time as well as vices of the man and says "I was the justest judge in England these fifty years, but it was the justest censure in parliament in two hundred years."

"Think how Bacon shined the wisest, brightest, meanest of mankind." How, meanest? Because social usage of court, throne and soldiers created the atmosphere, and custom seemed like law. To fee their judges—always after judgment, often before was the rule, much as legislators expect and receive passes on river and rail. So it is that the means affect the wisest, and the wisest, by laxness, make possible the wholly corrupt.

I ask, then, your strong attention, your solemn earnestness, to this law of God, which insensibly holds together in one moral responsibility the members of society, lifting or lowering us all together, lowering us all into shifting the standard, and making possible the graver shocking sins. There is, for instance, a linear succession, of moral cause and effect, between the lax public opinion which permits vile illustrated papers to be spread on bulletin boards for passing boys or girls to look at and read, to say nothing of the permitted sale, I say a direct line of cause and effect from these to the opium den, the house of prostitution, and the penitentiary. First familiarity, then a lower standard, a viler conversation, a coarser habit and companionship, and at last, the close shut in moral air of contamination, which says "they all do it," why not. The old Latin proverb, *nemo repente turpissimus*, "no one is suddenly wicked," has foundation in the story of every crime. We note this, and sometimes complacently, as if we had no share in that borderland out of which crimes suddenly emerge. We have our share in it, friends. We have our responsibility for it, in every act, in every tone; yes, in every thought of ours which lessens the vigor of absolute moral purity and truth, or lowers integrity of character.

I would therefore include in this civic disgrace not only the rank and file of party workers and office holders, but the citizen whose responsibility lies light upon them in regard to public affairs. I know how difficult and discouraging a duty is laid upon the private citizen when he is called by his conscience to exercise this general and undefined trust. It calls for a temperament, a habit of thought, speech and action rather than for obtrusive specific deeds. It calls for a tone of gravity, when public events and measures are discussed, instead of foolish laughings and gibes. It calls for a standard which seeks out men for leaders not on account of their smartness, but for moral qualities and tried character. It calls for an average of speech, which will not teach our boys and girls political skepticism and indifference. What graver injury can we do to the rising generation than by talking of politics and office holding with prevailing satire and sneers? What worse influence can we exercise than when we assume by our tone of conversation that government will be corruptly administered? or assume as necessary and incurable the disease of incompetence and official peculation? Every such tone, every such pessimism, gives more aid and comfort to civic wrongs than hidden robbery, for it helps to lower the standard and disarms the sincerity of citizenship. There are not a few young men now growing up who have been so fed upon this ill-food at the mouths of their older friends that they believe corruption is the rule in politics and honesty the exception, and that honest officials are in number confined to the few who happen to be their relations. They believe this because so many say so, but it is a slander. May we not say there are a thousand governmental trusts faithfully kept for every one violated, and that for every instance of downright corruption there are hundreds of average integrity? Is it necessary in order to reprobate corruption in politics, to foul all statecraft and forget the standard? But even if we believed corruption general, is there not the more need to impress the rising generation with faith in ideals, and hope to reach them?

What shall we say of those citizens who, for ends of their own approach the officers of government with bribes, and throw their selfish interests into the scale of demoralization? I think that he who offers any bribe to another is worse, if possible, than he who takes it. See how the case stands. Bribing is a notorious partnership, in which he who bribes tempts the other to break a sacred trust, always with the chief risk of exposure upon him who is to accept the bribe, and always for a profit to the bribe-giver at the expense of justice and the state. And how much worse is the bribe-giving when it assumes the soulless guise of corporations and party committees, or finance bureaus, creating as it does an actual currency of temptation!

Under such counts we may bring home a share of the responsibility for such considerations as that of May 16, 1882. Black Tuesday in our politics we well may call it, and bitter is its lesson of shame, and the shadow of distrust it casts on our city's honor. But its lesson is well given if the moral indignation called for will break rudely in upon citizen idleness and self-complacency, and also serve notice to unfit men, future aspirants for spoils. This revelation may save us from worse and more entrenched evils, but it can only do so by stirring our consciences as well as our wrath, and bringing home to every citizen, voter, tax-payer, guardian of morals and instated public servant a realizing sense of their joint partnership in the weal or woe honor or shame of the community or state.

CITY NOTICES.

Go to Keith's for oysters.

Eastern oysters every manner at Keith's.

If you need money pawn your valuables at Wise's new pawn office, First and B.

If you want money, pawn your valuables with W. O'Shea, pawnbroker, 22 First street. He is reliable.

Choice brands of wines, liquors and cigars at the Cosmopolitan, corner First and Alder.

Finest ornamental gold frames, to order; old frames regilt, by Sidney, next to Masonic Temple.

Dr. E. O. Smith, temporarily over Lattie Bros., Second and Washington, until new office is ready.

No sewing machine will work properly unless repaired by [illegible]rbey, Yamhill st., bet. First and Second.

Money loaned in sums to suit, at a low rate of interest, by the great money lender, Uncle Myers, 151 First street.

Lemons, Limes, Oranges, Dates, Figs, Nuts and Fruits always on hand at Stute's, corner First and Ash sts., wholesale and retail.

Delicious ice Cold Cream Soda, from the beautiful Fountain [illegible], at Postoffice Candy Store.

Genuine Waltham watches, coin silver, $15, at Uncle Myers', 151 First street.

Finest lot of Gold Fish, just arrived, at Postoffice Candy Store, cor. 5th and Morrison. [illegible]

The most obstinate cases of Dyspepsia, Indigestion and all bilious disorders of the stomach relieved by Hensley's celebrated Oregon Wild Grape Pills. [illegible]

Most complete set of landscape views of the northwest, comprising the prettiest scenes along the Columbia river, the O. R. & N. and N. P. R. R., Puget Sound and Alaska, published by I. G. Davidson, Portland, Or.

Garrison's Sewing Machine Store, 167 Third street, Portland, Or.—General agent for the improved White and Household; dealer in all standard machines, oil, needles, attachments and all sewing machine parts. Machines repaired and warranted.

HENRICHSEN & GREENBERG,
49 First St., Portland, Or.
Importers, Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry,
SILVER WARE,
CLOCKS, SPECTACLES, ETC.
Watch repairing, and manufacturing. Jewelry of all kinds to order.
Orders from the interior carefully and promptly attended to.
Goods [illegible] dressed on application.

WALTHAM or ELGIN WATCHES.
4-oz [illegible] Silver Case ... $15 00
3-oz [illegible] Silver Case ... 14 00
Sent to any part of the country on receipt of sum or money order. A written guarantee for two years with every watch.
W. FRIEDLANDER,
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HEALTHY—Vigorous, Sound, Hale, Salubrious, Healthful, Wholesome, Sanitary.—WEBSTER.

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BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall St., N. Y.

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Men's, Youths and Boys' Clothing,
FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, etc.
Just opened for the Fall season, and all manufactured for us in New York and the Eastern cities.
We guarantee later styles, finer goods and the largest stock in the city, all at very lowest prices.
You are respectfully invited to call and examine.

K N
THE CLOTHIER AND HATTER
Cor. First & Morrison Sts.

[illegible]

Referring to the advertisement of the Portland Water Company in THE OREGONIAN and STANDARD, giving result of the analyses made by Chemist J. C. Hill, M. D., of the Willamette river water and the water of Stephens' springs, with which it is proposed by the Crystal Springs Water Company to supply the city of Portland, East Portland and Albina, it might be well for an interested public to know that the analysis was made of the Willamette river water "at the time of the height of the summer rise" (See printed report of Joint Committee of Councilmen and Citizens to Common Council, Sept. 14, 1872, page nine, last two lines. And the committee very properly and truthfully add "It is a question whether later in the season it would analyze so well." Every resident of Portland well knows that the snow-water which fills the Willamette at the season referred to, and the water after the rise are entirely different. Also, eleven years ago the present sewerage of Portland and the numerous contaminating influences along the shores of the Willamette, especially such as were referred to in a late issue of the News, did not then exist. So the good citizens of Portland will not be deceived into the belief that they are now getting even as pure water as they did eleven years ago.

CRYSTAL SPRINGS WATER CO.

Sept. 27, 1883.

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RUBBER, LEATHER AND COTTON
BELTING, PACKING, HOSE, ETC.
RUBBER BOOTS, SHOES,
CLOTHING.........and.........GOSSAMERS.
PRESTON, NOTT & CO.,
Portland Rubber and Belting Co.,
73 SECOND ST., PORTLAND, OR.

FAIRBANKS'

STANDARD,
FOR WAREHOUSE AND FARM USE.
GRAIN AND STORE TRUCKS.
Write for Price List.
L. H. PARKER, Agent.
26 North Front St., Portland.

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GALVANIZED IRON CORNICES,
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TERRA COTTA CHIMNEY PIPE & TOPS, ETC.
[illegible]

WHAT IS IT?

CANDLE FISH, or OOLACHAN is a species of fish similar to smelt. It has a rich, delicious flavor, and all who try it pronounce it superior to the sardine. It is smoked and unsmoked and packed in hermetically sealed cans. Although a novelty, it has met with large sales. All who have not tasted Candle Fish should do so at once.

FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

CHEAPEST
Jewelry, Watches, Silverware, Table Cutlery, etc.
AT
J. L. MILLER'S, 129 First Street,

Full Set of Teeth
For $10.
Best set, $15. Teeth filled at low rates; satisfaction guaranteed. Gas administered. Frahn Bros., Room 44 Union Block, Stark street entrance. Dental graduates.

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C. M. WIBERG
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...July 20, 1883.

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...L. WHITE,
...KER, President.
...Vice President.
...Secretary.
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...RPOOL.
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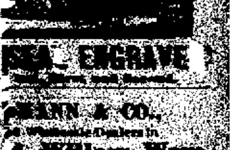

...SSA ENGRAVE...

...MANN & CO.,
...Wholesale Dealers in
...Willow Ware,
...Manufacturers of ...

...said the same."

Yellow Fever in the South.

...Aug. 30.—The report of the death of a ... in Pensacola is confirmed by a ... board of health, but that body will ... The president of the ... authorized to establish quarantine ... from the board.

Now Rise Up Wiggins.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

As Senator Logan has declined the second place on the republican ticket, the eye of the country is gradually turning to Professor Wiggins.

LUNDBORG'S PERFUMES.
EDENIA AND MARECHAL NIEL ROSE.

...old carving knife that Mr. O'Brien used to handle every noon on a huge knuckle of beef. These relics are kept in a glass case and shown to strangers. Mr. O'Brien is dead, but Mr. Flood ought to go and buy them.

CONYERS, GA.—Dr. W. H. Jenays says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is a good medicine and many are using it in this place."

...state, war and navy departments.

Secretary Lincoln.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—Secretary Lincoln leaves Washington Saturday night for Sandusky, Ohio, to spend a few days near here, on the shore of Lake Erie.

SKINNY MEN.—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence. $1.

...thus far has been but ... with ... solidly together and sunk in the water and then a deep layer of large rock on top and then another layer of brush and then rock on top and so on until it is built as high as desired.

WALTERBORO, S. C.—Dr. J. M. Klein says: "Brown's Iron Bitters have given universal satisfaction."

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THE FIELD FLOWER.

A sun-brown maid, a wild field flower,
Once loved a wealthy yeoman's son;
The poor haymaker had no dower,
But the rich heart her lover won.
And as she wept the father spake
(One day, "Come, mow this field of mine;
If in three days is won the stake,
Then in three days my son is thine."

A sweet and tender tale I sing,
Of love and grief a simple lay;
A touching half-forgotten thing
The mowers tell among the hay.

The fond maid listened, and half thought
Of love and joy to die outright;
And in her hand her scythe she caught,
And sore she labored day and night;
Fainting and well nigh in despair.
Fresh power she sought from heaven above;
Her love new strength still won from prayer,
And all her simple prayer was love.

A sweet and tender tale I sing,
Of love and grief a simple lay;
A touching half-forgotten thing
The mowers tell among the hay.

Once as she toiled, her yearning eye
Fell on a little daisy near;
"Poor simple flower, must thou too die,
For my true heart to win my dear?"
But as beneath her scythe it fell,
Its eye had such a pleading power,
Her breast must needs with pity swell—
Was she not too a poor wild flower?

A sweet and tender tale I sing,
Of love and grief a simple lay;
A touching half-forgotten thing
The mowers tell among the hay.

The third day duly to the vale
Again the wealthy yeoman came;
Breathless she was and deathly pale,
But her young eyes with rapture flame.
"My girl, I did but jest," he said.
"Here, these ten crowns your toil will pay."
And by her scythe that eve lay dead
One flower the more among the hay.

Such is the sweet and touching tale
The mowers tell among the hay;
And every maid within the vale
Weeps as she sings that simple lay.
—*Ellice Hopkins.*

A REAL HEROINE.

Early in the morning of the 27th of May, 1813, the garrison in charge of Fort George, on the Canada side of the mouth of the Niagara, was alarmed by the report that a large American force was approaching the place in boats with the intention of attacking it.

The troops of the garrison were commanded by Gen. Vincent. The attacking party of Americans was led by Gen. Boyd and Col. Miller. Scarcely had the latter commenced the landing, under the fire of the British soldiers drawn up in line along the beach, than Vincent foreseeing that the place would fall into the hands of the assailants, directed that the houses of the town should be set on fire, hoping, under cover of the conflagration and the consequent confusion of the distressed inhabitants, to make good his own retreat to the woods in the rear.

For this unnecessary and barbarous order the memory of the British general is to this day held in detestation by the people of this place. The first notice the inhabitants (mostly women and children, the men being absent in the service of the government) had was the red flames bursting from the dwellings about them, and many of them without clothes, as they leaped from their beds, rushed from their burning house to return afterward to heaps of smouldering ruins.

One of the doomed buildings, which stood apart from the other buildings, was occupied by a family of the name of Leach. It consisted of Mrs. Leach (her husband being absent with the provincial troops), her daughter Margaret, aged 16, and some young children. Besides these an old lady, a relation of the family, for many months unable to leave her bed, was in an upper room of the house.

The first intimation this family had of what was going on about them was a heavy crash at the front door, which aroused them from sleep, and springing from their beds they found a number of soldiers already in the house. They carried brands of fire, and hastily warning the occupants to leave the house, they broke up the furniture and piled it in the middle of the room, where it was soon in a blaze.

Seeing this, Margaret, who was a beautiful and courageous girl, ran to the outer room, and returning with a pail of water, dashed it upon the flames before any of the soldiers could interfere to arrest her. At this moment another soldier entered the house with a burning brand. But before his comrades could reach him, to rekindle the splinters from it, the brave girl had snatched it from his hand, and striking the soldier across the face with it, threw it into a puddle in front of the door.

All this had been done before a word had been spoken by the terrified Mrs. Leach. She now inquired the meaning of this outrageous conduct in British soldiers, who she supposed were among them as protectors, and not to burn their houses over their heads.

"It is the orders, madam," said one of the soldiers. "The Yankees are landing and will soon be in possession of the place. Run, Jack," he continued, turning to one of his comrades, "run to the house and get another brand. We must obey orders, boys, if the women don't like."

This was said to the fellow Margaret had so unceremoniously saturated with the burning torch. He instantly disappeared; but soon returned with a bundle of smoking faggots, which were thrown upon the extinguished rubbish; and falling upon his hands and knees, the soldiers commenced to blow the faggots into a blaze. As the room was filling with smoke, rendering it uncomfortable for the other soldier to remain, they not doubting that all would soon be wrapped in conflagration, withdrew to join other parties of incendiaries busy in their work of destruction.

In the meantime the fearless Margaret Leach, who had hastened to the well for another pail of water, returned, and finding the single soldier still engaged in kindling the fire, dropped her burden, and, catching up an iron from the empty fire place, struck the man a blow with it on the back of the head, which knocked him senseless with his face upon the flames. Dragging him partially from the fire she again dashed the contents of the pail upon it, and once more the flames were extinguished.

She now called to her mother, who, almost frantic with fear, was assisting her younger children to escape from the house.

"The fire is out, mother!" she shouted, "but come here quick! I want your help!"

Mrs. Leach returned to the room and found her daughter alone with the body of the soldier, which she was trying to drag toward the door opening upon the cellar.

"My God! What have you done, Margaret? Have you killed him?"

"I fear I have," replied the brave girl, trembling excessively with the terrible excitement she was in. "But quick, mother, to the cellar with him, for if his comrades return and find what we have done they will murder us all!"

Mrs. Leach assisted her daughter, and, dragging the red-coat to the top of the stairs, tumbled him headlong below. Then, closing the door, they hastened to toss the still smoking fragments from the floor to the yard.

Scarcely had they accomplished this than another party of soldiers, who had deserted their command, still endeavoring to prevent the debarkation of the Americans, retreated past the house, and seeing that it had not been fired, two of them, carrying firebrands with them, attempted to fire it from without. But the brick foundation, which was carried several feet above the surface of the ground, made this difficult.

"Inside with you!" shouted some of their fellows; "you couldn't start the fire there in an hour."

Upon this hint they made for the door, which, having been broken from its hinges by the first burning party, could not be fastened against them.

But no sooner had the foremost of the two entered the room where the two women were than the heroic Margaret Leach, who had armed herself with the musket of the soldier she had disabled, ran him through the bowels with its fixed bayonet.

The man, uttering a cry of agony, fell forward on the weapon and forced it from the hands of the courageous young lady. But, quick as thought, she snatched it from under him, and springing to the entrance, like a tigress prepared to defend her young, she would have dealt a death blow upon the other, had not her mother, reassured by the fearless conduct of her daughter, armed herself with a heavy fire-shovel and buried the corner of it in the soldier's forehead, causing him to fall outside the door.

With great presence of mind, the women first extinguished the brands the wounded men had dropped upon the floor, and then dragged the dying soldier into the room, lest the sight of him might attract his passing comrades.

"Now, mother," said Margaret, "let us to the cellar with these fellows, too, before another set of them arrive, for they seem determined that our house at least shall not escape. If those Yankees were only in the town all would be well."

And dragging the two soldiers, still bleeding profusely, across the floor they also were forced to the cellar.

This done, they set to work clearing up the blood stains before others should make their appearance.

But while the brave women were engaged in this they were alarmed by sounds upon the cellar stairs. Steps were heard cautiously ascending. The truth at once flashed upon them. The first soldier, whom Margaret had floored with the firestone, had been only stunned, but revived by the cool air of the cellar he was now returning to the upper room to revenge himself upon them for the rough handling they had given him.

In another instant he would have been upon them. But now the brave girl, who seemed equal to any emergency, sprung to the door, and grasping the bow of the latch and throwing all her strength upon it held it with such firmness that the fellow could make no impression against her.

"Let me help you, Margaret," said her mother, running up to her assistance.

"No! no!" exclaimed the brave-hearted maiden, "I am sure I can hold it, mother, But do you run to Aunt Lydia's room and see if the Yankees are in town—I'm sure they'll save us. And oh I would be so nice to make these house-burning rascals prisoners to them."

Mrs. Leach ran as directed to the upper room occupied by the sick lady, from the window of which she could overlook the town. To her great joy she saw the red coats retreating in confusion in the direction of the woods, while the Americans were in hot pursuit. The latter, however, soon gave up the chase, and attempted to save some of the burning houses, and assisted the townspeople to rescue their goods.

In a few minutes Mrs. Leach returned, accompanied by two young men, one of whom was an officer. The whole affair was briefly related to them, and the prisoners, for there were two of them, one only having died in the cellar, (the man struck by Mrs. L.) were taken in charge by them.

And Margaret Leach who throughout the whole struggle with the incendiaries had behaved with such heroic guard over the cellar door, fell fainting into the arms of her mother, and it was some weeks before she recovered from the sudden reaction of the terrible excitement of that hour.

"Thank God! Thank God!" was Margaret's earnest ejaculation, as she still tugged at the cellar door, while the prisoner, now entirely recovered from the blow, was alternately begging to be released and cursing in impotent rage at his heroic young captor.

"Now, mother," cried the girl, "run to the street and bring some of those brave Americans here. Run! I can keep this fellow safe until you come back."

But perhaps the most singular and at all events the most romantic conclusion of this truthful story, is the fact that the young American officer, struck with the remarkable beauty and extraordinary intrepidity of the young lady, soon after made her his wife, and they are at this time residing almost in sight of the place where they so singularly met. They are now grandparents, ever pleased to narrate to the little ones about them the story of the capture of Fort George.

Why They Did Not Go on the Excursion.

Detroit Free Press.

He was a young man with a forty-dollar suit of clothes on, and he had made arrangements to take his girl and her mother down to Put-in-Bay. He left them on the boat while he ran up town to get some cigars, and scarcely had he disappeared when a man with a hatchet face and a red goatee approached the ladies and inquired of the mother, "Going down to the bay?" "Yes, sir." "Never seasick in a gale, eh?" "Gale! Is it going to blow?" she asked in alarm. "Flag is up, and that means wind, you know. Madam, the—the young man who just left here is—you know—that is, he loves your charming daughter." "He waits upon her, sir." "Ah! exactly. If you want him for a son-in-law, don't you go on this trip!" "Sir!" "I'm telling you honest, madam. Your daughter will be seasick first. She will call for a lemon, and some wine, and some pickles, and she will sigh and groan, and her hair will come down, and her bows askew around, and in half an hour you won't know her. She'll be a faded flower—a crushed blossom. The young man won't know whether it is his darling or a bundle of rumpled muslin." "Dear me! but I'm ashamed!" "And then you'll begin to hate the thought of fried pork and baked potatoes and rib roast, and ten minutes after you'll thump down on a sofa, and clutch and cling and groan and lament." "But George will be kind to us." "Madam, George will have plenty of business on hand. Chaps with his set of ears and full face are apt to be very sick. Before he can get a lemon for Melvina and a pickle for you he'll flop down and call himself names, and wonder how he was ever stuck on Melvina or why he ever wanted you for a mother-in-law. He'll heave up and he'll heave down, and he'll wish you and Melvina in Halifax and himself in Mexico, and the upshot will be no wedding—no cards—no cottage with a clematis trailing over the front door. Madam, I'm a stranger to you, but I warn you from a heart filled with the milk of human kindness. The only woman I ever loved went with me on a seasick excursion. My love was turned to gall, and I gave her the shake." He then left. In three minutes mother and daughter were on the wharf. In three more they were two blocks away, and as they met George and turned him back his countenance had the color of boiler iron, and his voice betrayed a cruel determination, as he said: "I'll see you in the car, and then I'll find and lick that man if he weighs fifteen tons!"

The "Silly Season" in London.

He must have been a silly man who first applied the term "silly season" to the months when newspapers fill their columns with something better than parliamentary reports. Can anybody seriously say that the daily papers are not much more interesting throughout the recess than during the session? It is not too much, perhaps, that politics should have their lion's share of reporting five months out of the year; but it is only when parliament rises that science, art, literature, and social grievances get anything like fair attention from the press. The legislative work of parliament is, in fact, prepared in a large measure by the exhaustive and interesting discussions on all sorts of subjects which arise when editors are no longer compelled to crowd their columns with speeches that are often but little read, except by the gentlemen who have delivered them. It is during the "silly season" that we hear how our laws work, and if foolish complaints or suggestions sometimes find their way into print, it must be confessed that on the whole fewer useless things are said in the papers than in the House of Commons. Editors have a discretion not intrusted to Mr. Speaker. They can silence a bore, pronounce the *cloture* when a discussion has lasted long enough, and call unmannerly debaters to order with a sharpness that never fails in producing a beneficent effect upon other offenders. Old statesmen complain that the tone of debating in parliament has deteriorated, but the same charges cannot be laid against newspaper controversies which are generally conducted now with a courtesy unknown to former generations. Let us be thankful, therefore, for our "silly season," and not pray for its curtailment. National progress would be retarded in many directions if politics were allowed to encroach further upon the time when any man who has anything interesting or amusing to say may convey it through the press to millions of readers.—*London Graphic.*

WHICH ONE?

One of us, dear—
But one—
Will sit by a bed with marvelous fear,
And clasp a hand,
Growing cold as it feels for the spirit land—
Darling, which one?

One of us, dear—
But one—
Will stand by the other's bier,
And look and weep,
And while those marble lips strange silence keep,
Darling, which one?

One of us, dear—
But one—
By an open grave will drop a tear,
And homeward go,
The anguish of an unshared grief to know—
Darling, which one?

One of us, darling, it must be;
It may be you will slip from me;
Or perhaps my life may be just done—
Which one?

A Submarine Balloon.

Cassell's Magazine.

At the forthcoming international exhibition of Naples will be exhibited in action a submarine observatory or balloon, which will sink people to the bottom of the Mediterranean shore waters where they can enjoy the natural aquaria there to be seen. It is a balloon of steel with three compartments—one for the actuating mechanism and floating bladder, one for the captain and one or the passengers to the number of eight. There are glass windows for looking out at the fishes, shells and weeds, and the height of the balloon in the water is regulated at will by means of the collapsible bladder. A telephone connects the balloon, which is "captive" and cannot float away, with the shore or a boat above.

AN EXPERT'S OPINION.

What he Thinks About Sullivan's Way of Fighting.

New York World.

"Now that the papers have all had their say," remarked one of the most intelligent and best-known of the pugilistic profession "perhaps a little plain truth about this set-to of Sullivan and Slade will be listened to. In the first place, this man Sullivan is unquestionably one of the best put up men of his weight we ever had. He strips like a perfect beauty, as to say, and he is one of the hardest hitters we have had since his namesake 'Yankee Sullivan' and Tom Hyer. But he is doing more to bring skill and science in the ring into general disrepute than all the others put together. I mean by that that he doesn't care a rap about making an exhibition of skill, but goes in always for keeping up his reputation with a class of wild admirers for being the great knocker-out. It isn't possible to arrange any kind of exhibition of sparring with him, for the moment he gets into the ring his crowd will commence to yell: 'Knock him out, Jack; paste him; kill him,' etc., and Sullivan has no control over his impulses. He gets excited and disregards all obligations and promises and arrangements, and plunges in with all the force that is in him.

"That Slade is a match for him in a square fight nobody will believe. But Slade, instead of being a craven-hearted novice is a young man of extraordinary ability, trained in a school utterly opposed to Sullivan's. There was no lack of skill in his work. He hit Sullivan three times where Sullivan hit him once, but he did not hit him hard enough. It was understood that the show was to be a sparring exhibition with soft gloves, and not a test of who would knock his man off the platform first, and Slade had been coached by Mace to nurse his power. Besides all this Slade is not a man of explosive force that is all expended in a few moments.

"When they came together in the first round Sullivan began the fighting with the desperation of a man who had everything to lose. At the end of the first round his heart beat so violently that it could be distinctly heard. Slade, on the other hand, although badly punished, was in nowise excited. Before the round was half over he knew that he was surrounded by 5,000 irresponsible and excited friends of Sullivan, who, had he worsted Sullivan, would be ready to tear him to pieces. There was not a word of sympathy or encouragement for him in that whole assemblage of 10,000 people. When the fight was over Sullivan was physically exhausted; Slade was physically punished.

"You ask me what all this goes to show. It shows this, and let me tell you that even the shrewd friends of Sullivan noticed it, that if he doesn't win in the first ten minutes he is a goner, and that some time he will meet with a man of equal strength but better wind, and he will be conquered. He showed that pretty conclusively in his little bout with Tug Wilson. It was Sullivan who put out all the energy in that contest, and I wouldn't have bet on Sullivan if he had been compelled to go through it again at the time. You see Sullivan is a man who is all arms and shoulder-blade. But he hasn't got any head and his science is not remarkable. He makes brute force take the place of everything else."

"Well, why," asked the reporter, "isn't brute force the proper thing, then, if it is superior to science?"

"Because," replied the expert "if it was, Sullivan would not be entitled to half the credit that would belong to a wild bull that knocked men out at the first leap. And it is because Sullivan's exhibitions so far have shown more of this kind of strength than anything else that I say he is lowering the whole business of pugilistic matches. The people go to see him exhibit his strength and knock somebody out."

"In a properly conducted contest with soft gloves Mr. Slade, with all his lack of temperament, would have made a very clean and pretty exhibition. He has a much longer reach than Sullivan, he strikes a straight blow, and for a man of his length of legs, gets around very lively.

"But none of the qualities which he possesses had any show whatever. Three times he struck Sullivan squarely in the face once in the eye. Had he been savage or excited, or worked up to Sullivan's condition, any one of those blows would have felled his antagonist as a butcher fells an ox, for he would have planted them with all the power that was in him. But that is what he did not do, and it is just what Sullivan did do.

"That Slade will ever do this I do not believe. He is not an excitable man, and Jem Mace knows it better than anybody else.

"But let me tell you, it is very foolish idea to run away with, that there is nobody in this country able to stand up against Sullivan. I have seen colliers down in Pennsylvania that with six month's training would take all the punishment Sullivan could give them, and then when they had exhausted him would go in and polish him off.

A PARROT'S ANSWER.

The Curious Result of a Trick Taught by a Bird Fancier.

Washington Republic.

Bird fanciers sometimes play rather clever tricks to effect sales, but the sequel to one anecdote of the practice is rather remarkable. In the village where I resided was a lady very fond of birds. One day a "gentleman" from Whitechapel called to give her the offer of a fine green parrot, of really beautiful plumage. There was something tempting even in the appearance of the bird; but there was one desideratum with the lady, and she naturally enough asked: "But will she talk?" "Oh, yes, marm; like a hangel." "What will she say?" "Every mortal thing. What can you say, Polly?" "Every mortal thing," was the prompt reply. "There, marm," continued the gentleman from Whitechapel; "picked it up in a moment; never heard it afore, I warrant. Just ask her yourself." The same question was put, and the same answer given. It was perfectly true that Polly could say "every mortal thing," and she did say it every time she was asked to do so; but "every mortal thing" was the sole phrase in Polly's repertoire.

One day, however, the door of the cage was left open and Polly escaped. There was a hue and cry raised at once, and the boys of the village perseveringly pursued the fugitive from roof to roof and from tree to tree. At last a farmer's son, coming up, presented his gun at Poll, as she was seated on top of a haystack. "No, yer don't," said Poll, for the first time uttering something new, and, giving a sort of loud laugh, took to the wing. Polly was caught shortly after, having taken refuge in a dovecote. When brought home her mistress took her kindly on her finger and said:

"Why, Polly, what have they been doing to you?" "Every mortal thing," was the ready answer, and at the same time bending down her head she bit the lady's hand rather badly. "Oh, what did you do that for, you naughty bird?" "Every mortal thing, every mortal thing;" and being put into her cage the recaptured prisoner paced backward and forward in evident anger upon her perch, jerking out, "every mortal thing," for nearly half an hour. All this is simple enough so far as the one phrase is concerned; but where se got she the second, together with the chuckle so appropriate to the moment when the gun was presented? A score of people heard the words, but no living soul in the place had ever heard Poll get beyond her constantly repeated phrase before, nor have they since.

Betting vs. Fairness.

Chambers' Journal.

We have spoken of the odd being what are called "fair." The term required a little consideration. The only possibility of a bet being fair is that the values of the expectation of the two betters shall be equal; that is, that the amounts staked are inversely proportional to the chance of winning. There is no other possibility of a fair bet, because if either party to the transaction stakes a bigger amount than is necessary to insure this equality, he, at least, is defrauded, whatever may be the case with the other one. In the long run he must lose, and the bet cannot be in any sense fair to him. It is, however, open to question whether such a thing as a fair bet is a possibility at all. Suppose that two persons, one having £100 and the other only £80, bet on the toss of a penny, and each stakes £1. The mathematical values of their expectation of gain are equal; but the moral values are not. It is an ethical principle that the moral quality of a transaction can be estimated by considering the effect of such a transaction repeated so often as to become a general practice, and we may safely apply this principle to the case in question. We have seen that the mathematical theory proves that there is a probability, amounting to a certainty if the play goes on long enough, that in a sufficiently large number of throws there will occur a run of ill-luck which will diminish the capital of the player by any given multiple of the stake. The probability of a run of ill-luck to the amount of £80 is much greater than that of a run to the extent of £100. Hence the player with the smaller capital is exposed to a much greater risk of ruin than the other, and from that point of view even the equality of the stakes fails to insure the fairness of the bet.

MADAGASCAR MARTYRS.

A Wholesale Slaughter of Christians Some Fifty Years Ago.

SOME THRILLING SCENES.

How A Young Girl was Saved from Destruction—A Savage Queen's Reckless Cruelty.

A correspondent of the New York *Times*, describing a journey across Madagascar, says: But there is one spot whose memories outweigh a thousand-fold all the associations of the capital put together. Just at its southern extremity, the high sloping ridge upon which Antananarivo stands, plunges headlong down to the plain in a sheer precipice of stern gray granite, 300 feet in height, which the Christian Hovas look upon with the same reverence wherewith Thermopylæ was regarded by the ancient Greeks or Smithfield by the English Protestants of the sixteenth century. All around it the houses of the city seem to have shrunk away as if recoiling from the contact of the accursed spot. And well they may, for this is the place of public execution, the Tarpeian rock of Antananarivo, from which criminals condemned to death were hurled headlong, and here, in the evil days of 1849, was done a deed of which a few gray-haired natives still speak under their breath with looks of horror.

During the tolerant reign of King Radama I. a man as far in advance of his age in Madagascar as Peter the Great was in Russia, the progress of Christianity among the Hovas, if not encouraged, was at least tacitly permitted. But his successor, the grim Queen Ranavalomanjaka—who was to Madagascar what Mary Tudor was to England—was not long in making up her mind that this new and strange faith, which so directly contravened all native customs and traditions, must needs be incompatible with that instinctive reverence for established usages which was the foundation stone of her own power. With this modern Semiramis to resolve was to execute. She and Christianity could not live together, and Christianity must go.

Accordingly, the prohibition of Christian preaching in 1835 was speedily followed by the flaming out of a persecution that waxed ever fiercer and fiercer, till it grew into a seven-fold furnace of wrath. Neither age nor sex was spared. Old men, children, weak women, tender girls, went fearlessly to death, insignificance could not shield the peasant who toiled in the rice-fields, high birth and long service could not save the noble who stood beside the throne. "I must obey God rather than man in this matter," said one gallant fellow, "but I will serve the queen faithfully, nevertheless." The words were hardly spoken when he was a corpse. And at last there came a day when eighteen victims at once, among whom were several of the noblest names in Madagascar, were dragged before the judges amid the yells of a bloodthirsty multitude, and all condemned to die—fourteen to be hurled from the rock of Nampaminarina, and the remaining four to be burned alive.

Then—the little band of heroes having refused every offer of life—came the last scene of all, the description of which, by a native eye-witness, may bear comparison with anything in Fox's "Book of Martyrs," or the "Annals of the Scottish Covenanters": "And the eighteen appointed to die, as they sat upon the ground surrounded by the soldiers, sang the hymn:

"There is a blessed land,
Making most glad;
There rest shall never end,
There none be sad."

"And when the sentences were all pronounced and the officer had gone back to the place of the chief authorities, they took those eighteen away to put them to death. They tied them by the hands and feet to long poles and carried them on men's shoulders. And these brethren prayed and spoke to the people as they were being carried along. And some who looked upon them said that their faces were like the faces of angels. * * * And as they took the four that were to be burned alive to the place of execution, these Christians sang the hymn, 'When our hearts are troubled, then remember us.' And when they came to Faravohitra, there they burned them, fixed between split spars. And there was a rainbow in the heavens at the time. They prayed as long as they had any life, and they died softly and gently. And all the people were amazed who beheld the burning of them there."

Equally cruel was the fate of the heroic fourteen who were doomed to the fatal rock. With a savage refinement of torture, their murderers prolonged their last agony by suspending them with cords passed around their bodies over the brink of the fearful precipice, as if to make them taste the full bitterness of that hideous death before it came. An awful hush fell upon the fierce multitude that crowded the summit of the rock as the executioner's gaunt, black figure came gliding like a spirit of evil up to the spot where the swinging forms hovered in mid air, with the glorious panorama below outspread as if in mockery before the eyes that were so soon to be closed forever. Once more, and for the last time, mercy was offered to each victim in turn on condition of renouncing the Christian faith. The firm refusal that answered it was barely uttered when the doomsman's ax flashed and fell and in the tomb-like silence were heard the "snig" of the parted rope and the dull thud of the mangled body on the cruel rocks far below.

No churches have been founded, no shrines decorated, to honor these nameless heroes; but many a saint whose name stands high on the muster-roll of the noble army of martyrs, and whose memory lives in costly silver and imperishable marble, might fairly yield his place to the "witnesses" of Nampaminarina. Of all that doomed band only one escaped with life from that Golgotha. This was a young girl, who walked quietly to the place of execution, saying that there was need to bind or carry her for she was quite ready to go. Hopes were entertained that she might be induced to recant, and with this view orders were privately given to the native officers who superintended the butchery to reserve her to the last. She was set close to the edge of the precipice and held there by the executioners while the slaughter proceeded. One by one her fellow martyrs were crushed into shapeless hideousness before her eyes till she alone was left. But the brave girl never flinched. To all offers of life she replied simply: "I will not give up my faith; let me go to my friends." Infuriated by her steadfast calmness the chief of the ruffians who directed the massacre struck her savagely on the face and bade her take the oath of abjuration and do homage to the gods of the country or die forthwith. But her answer was still the same: "I will follow my friends." "She is an idiot and knows not what she says!" roared the baffled savage. "Take her away!" She was accordingly removed from the spot and dragged away to a distant part of the island, where she survived to recount, years later, all the details of a scene worthy to be commemorated in words of fire like those wherewith the greatest Englishman of the seventeenth century branded the Piedmontese massacres.

A Chicago Editor's Trousers.

An editor in Chicago recently ordered a pair of trousers from the tailor. On trying them on they proved to be several inches to long. It being late on Saturday night the tailor's shop was closed, and the editor took the trousers to his wife and asked her to cut them off and hem them over. The good lady, whose dinner had perhaps disagreed with her, brusquely refused. The same result followed an application to the wife's sister and the oldest daughter. But before bedtime, the wife relenting, took the pants and cut off six inches from the legs, hemmed them up nice and restored them to the closet. Half an hour later the daughter, taken with compunction for her unfilial conduct, took the trousers, and cutting off six inches, hemmed and replaced them. Finally, the sister-in-law felt the pangs of conscience, and she, too, performed an additional surgical operation on the garment. When the editor appeared at breakfast on Sunday morning the family thought a highland chieftain had arrived.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

English Morals.

"As I came up in the train to-day," said Canon Wilberforce, in the course of a speech at a recent public meeting, "I read in my newspaper that two or three lads were brought up before the magistrate for playing pitch-and-toss in the street. I turn over the sheet and I find the betting transactions upon the coming Derby. I find these things chronicled in the same leaded type—the most important news concerning the dealings of parliament and the odds that are being laid against horses in a well-known west end racing club; and printed there upon the same sheet is the account of these little fellows being punished for playing at pitch-and-toss." It is difficult not to agree with Canon Wilberforce that the moral instinct which permits such strange obliquities is disorganized. It amounts to a warping of the national conscience that such things should be possible—more, an unhingement of the national intellect itself.

A TEXAN FISH STORY.

Strains of Mysterious Music Heard by Voyagers on the Bernard River.

Houston Post.

For years it has been known that at a certain point on the Bernard river, near its mouth, about midnight musical sounds of a peculiar, powerful and vibrating character may be heard. We are not advised of the fact whether these sounds may be heard every night or not, but there is abundant evidence that they have been heard by hundreds, perhaps thousands, of persons, and there is every reason to suppose they may be heard still. There is a legend extant that two musicians—violinists, it is said—disappeared years ago in the neighborhood, and have never been heard of since. Ever since that time this weird music has been heard, and it has been the local superstition that the sounds are produced by violins of the murdered musicians, whose bodies had been thrown into the river. At any rate, the extraordinary noises have been often investigated, and no rational theory has been advanced to account for them, until recently the key to the mystery has been discovered. It appears that a few weeks ago a party of young ladies and gentlemen from Quintana and the vicinity embarked on the Bernard to make an experimental trip in search of the ghostly music. They procured two boats and rowed to the spot where the Bernard is said to grow musical, and, after a fruitless waiting were about to return when all of a sudden the subaqueous concert broke out, and tones, as of Æolian harps or violins long drawn out and characterized by a sonorous resonance, filled the air, and caused the boats to vibrate, creating alarm and consternation in the feminine portion of the party. Afterwards an account of the adventure was sent by a young lady of the party to the Brazoria *Independent* and was published by that paper. This communication, by a happy chance, directed the attention of another young lady to an article in *Chambers' Journal* (London) upon the subject of "musical fishes;" and lo! there lay the plain and palpable explanation of the ghostly harping and violin-playing of the Bernard! The *Independent* republishes the article in extenso. It is extremely interesting, and the *Post* would like to do likewise for he entertainment of its readers, but space forbids, and we must content ourselves by placing he facts in brief before them. The phenomena alluded to has been noticed for nearly a century, by record, and throughout the four quarters of the globe. Humboldt heard such sounds in the South sea in 1803. They have been heard in Chinese waters, at the mouth of East Indian rivers, in Ceylon, in Central America, and at the mouth of the Tavoy, Burmah, besides at various other places far distant from each other. The natives of the parts always ascribed the noises to a peculiar kind of musical fish, whose sonorous emission seems to act on the planks of a boat or vessel as on a sounding board, and produces a vibrating and resonant effect. On this point we call attention to the well known sound emitted by the drum fish of the Carolinian, Georgian and Floridian coasts, the deep booch is distinctly heard, something like the powerful tones of the bass drum, hence the name of the semi-musical fish. It is very easy to believe that if such a sound as that made by the drum were drawn out and continued in tone, the effects produced by the hypothetical fiddlers of the Bernard would be produced. The sounds of these musical fish have also been heard from the shore, and not only in the tropical and semi-tropical waters, but also in temperate latitudes. They have been heard at the north side of the gulf of Mexico, on the Chilean coast, in the bay of Naples and at Lisbon. The sounds are always heard at night. Generally they are heard in salt or brackish water, though sometimes in fresh, and are mainly noticed at or near the mouth of rivers. It is believed that these singular and bewitching sounds constituted the origin of the mythical sirens and mermaids. In Portugal this musical fish is called the "corvina;" at Baltimore, "catfish;" in the West Indies, the "trumpet-fish;" in Ecuador, the "siren," or "musico;" at Naples, the "drum-fish." There can be no doubt at all that this is the rational explanation of the musical sounds heard in the Bernard river, and while the explanation spoils a pretty story and ruins a chance for a poem or romance, the nerves of the sensitive and superstitious will hereafter be saved the shock produced upon them by the murdered fiddler's wailing from their river cave.

BATHERS' CRAMP.

Philosophy of the Besetting Danger at our Fashionable Watering Places.

Some recent bathing fatalities have again drawn attention to the important subject of bathers' cramp. If the nature and causes of this dangerous affection were more generally known, it is probable that many deaths from drowning in the bathing season might be prevented. Cramp is a painful and tonic muscular spasm. It may occur in any part of the body, but it is especially apt to occur in the lower extremities, and, in its milder forms, it is limited to a single muscle. Pain is severe and the contracted muscles are hard and exquisitely tender. In a few minutes the spasm and pain cease, having a local sensation of fatigue and soreness. When cramp affects only one extremity, no swimmer or bather, endowed with average presence of mind, need drown; but when cramp seizes the whole of the voluntary muscular system, as it probably does in the worst cases, nothing in the absence of prompt and efficient extraneous assistance can save the individual from drowning. Although the intimate nature of muscular cramps, and the precise mode in which they are established, are still unknown, experience has furnished us with sufficient data on the subject to enable us to recognize the chief conditions of their causation. These conditions are a peculiar individual susceptibility or idiosyncrasy; the shock of cold to the general surface of the body; prolonged muscular exertion, and forcible and sudden muscular exertion, especially in the direction of the extension of the extremities. There can be no doubt about a liability to muscular cramp being an individual peculiarity. The disorder is especially apt to rise in persons of irritable temperament. While cramp has been met with in all ages, sexes, temperaments and climates, it has been observed that it occurs far more frequently in warm climates than in cold, and chiefly in the hottest and warm climates and that persons of middle age suffer more from the affection; and men more so than women, and the robust and vigorous more so than the weakly. Neither can there be any doubt that the shock of cold applied to the surface of the body, especially when the body is unduly heated, is the commonest determining cause of the worst and most extensive forms of bathers' cramp. On this fact is founded the common prejudice against bathing when the body is much heated. Many fatal cases have illustrated this point. Only a few days ago a robust soldier, who was an expert swimmer, rowed in a boat, upon a sultry evening, to a deep pool; here, with his body glowing from muscular exertion, he plunged into the water with the intention of taking a refreshing bath, when he was immediately seized with great muscular cramp, so that the poor fellow was at once drowned. That more prolongation of muscular exertion, as in continued swimming, and that forcible and sudden muscular exertion, particularly in the extension of the extremities as in swimming with very vigorous and rapid strokes, are, respectively, efficient and frequent determining causes of cramp, are familiar experiences to every swimmer. These muscular conditions, however, usually give rise only to the slighter and more localized forms of cramp. Serious cramp is a peril which menaces most persons with highly developed muscles. Its most powerful and most avoidable cause is the sudden immersion of the body, when its surface is highly heated, in water of a relatively low temperature.—*British Medical Journal.*

A Lawyer Caught.

A young lawyer tells a story about himself which is good enough to go on record. He was trying a "rum case" not long ago, when a witness was put in the box to testify to the reputation of the place in question. This witness, a stage driver, in answer to a query as to the reputation of the place, replied: "A rum shop." The lawyer inquired, "You say it has the reputation of being a rum shop?" "Yes, sir." "Whom did you ever hear say that it was a rum shop?" The witness couldn't recollect of any one he had heard say so. "What!" said the lawyer, "you have sworn this place has the reputation of being a rum shop, and yet you cannot tell of any one you ever heard say so?" The witness was staggered for a moment—in the words of the lawyer, "I had him!" and the lawyer was feeling triumphant, when the witness gathered himself together and quietly remarked, addressing the lawyer: "Well, you have the reputation of being a clever lawyer, but I never heard any one say so."

It is stated that the Czarina of Russia lately detected one of the imperial chamberlains in the act of placing a nihilistic document in her apartments, and he, fearing the consequences, committed suicide. The authorities endeavored to prevent the facts being made public.

Growth of Yachting.

Sir Thomas Brassey presents in *Fortnightly Review*, a capital summary on yachting, recalling some of his experiences of the Sunbeam. In 1856 there were 800 yachts in England, while this year they number 2000. Of steam yachts alone there are 400, with an aggregate tonnage of 58,000 tons. The great growth has not been, however, in steam but in sailing vessels. The general idea of all American yachtmen have of the English amateur salt is, that his life is one of luxury. This Sir Thomas informs us is a fanciful picture, because the number of the small crafts is very large. As to his own experiences, Sir Thomas tells how he gradually crept up in his position as yachtsman, having commenced with an 8-tonner, then getting a 58-tonner, and thence by rapid stages from schooners of 116 to 183 tons up to steamers of 500 tons and over. No one is more modest than the writer of this pleasant article, who states "that he is strong in pilotage and weak in sedentary seamanship." Both at sea and in harbor he says he is in constant need of the assistance of seamen in the details of their profession. Sir Thomas Brassey is no cabin lounger, nor is he afraid of callosities on the palms of his hands. Leading a sedentary life on shore, when he goes to sea in his own yacht he delights in working with his crew. If it is not in keeping with a lord of the admiralty to "shin up aloft" and stow a sail, it does not compromise his dignity to take his coat off and pull at a rope with his men. The whole article is a most instructive one, and very practical. We learn, for instance, that you can have your pick of good, sound, second-hand sailing yachts in England at £10 a ton, and steam yachts for £15. If you build for yourself it will cost you about three times as much. Gifted with a sharp eye, Sir Thomas is far from disdaining the advantages to be derived from observation, and he declares "that he never visited any yacht, however small and even old-fashioned, without seeing some little contrivance that could be safely carried away for future application."

An English Beauty.

Lucy Hooper.

Keswick, in Cumberland, can boast of one charming possession in the shape of the prettiest woman in England. She is a bar maid at the Nelson wine vaults in that town. She is reported to be as good and modest as she is beautiful. She has the gorgeous milk-and-rose complexion that is so rarely seen outside of England, with splendid eyes, full, dark and lustrous as those of a gazelle, pearly teeth, regular features, with rich, dark hair, growing low on the brow, and a figure whose fine outlines were not to be concealed by the out of her country made gown. She is simply dazzling, and how such a pearl of beauty has been left hidden in this quiet little town is to me a marvel. She is well educated, I am told, paints in water colors, and perfectly free from all traces of vanity and self-consciousness. Had she been born a Frenchwoman she would, ere this, have dazzled the public in some mute role in one of the great spectacular pieces of the day. As it is, she will probably follow the example of her elder sister, who was as beautiful as she, and who married a good, honest fellow in her own station of life, and is now a comfortable matron with a household of children. It is better so. The late Adelaide Neilson was once a barmaid, and no one would choose for the radiant beauty of Keswick a career like that of the fair and ill-fated actress.

Sweet Little Love Story.

Dr. Wellman reports the cutest and sweetest little love story we have had from real life. Yesterday, as he was waiting at Parker, Dakota, for the train, a country lass came in with her fellow in the farm wagon, locked in each other's arms. The young man lived in Iowa, and was on the eve of starting for home. The train was ready, and on to the platform went his carpet bag. Another embrace and the train pulled out. The lover swung on and the lassie waved him kisses. The train, going down grade, gained rapid speed; the boy waved his handkerchief, but his heart was in his mouth. Off went the old satchel; off followed the lover, with heels in the air. Over and over went he, and at last lit in a mudhole, rolled like a ball against the soft clay bank, and finally got on his feet and started back to see his dulcina. She at the same time was making for him. They met and embraced, regardless of clay or bruises. The Iowa lover was heard to remark: "Ducky, I will never leave you till you are my wife." The justice of the peace was sent for, and the swain returned to the farm as one.

Reproving the Gods.

According to the Paris *Temps*, "the deities of Tonquin are in great disgrace with their followers for allowing the French to maintain their position in the province, and the Tonquinese intend to starve out the obdurate gods as a punishment. At a village near Hanoi—the citadel held by the French, whence the late disastrous sortie took place—all the bronzes from many miles round lately assembled in the pagoda and held a service of intercession before a highly venerated huge bronze figure of Buddha, under whose protection they had placed the citadel. After solemnly perambulating the village, performing various ceremonies and making a great noise, they sternly reproved the god for his inaction, and decided that no offerings should be presented to him for a certain period. If by that time the French invaders have not disappeared the deity is to be dethroned and another god set up in his stead, the bronzes being charged meanwhile to find out a more propitious divinity."

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The Daily Oregonian.
MONDAY MORNING, OCT. 1, 1883.

IN THE COUNTRY.

"A country seat on the Hudson?" said Mrs. Truax. "How delightful!"

"I knew you would be pleased, my love," said Mr. Truax, beaming all over.

"But it will be so tedious for you to go up and down by train, my dear," urged the wife.

"As if I should mind such a trifle as that, when you are satisfied, my dear!" returned Mr. Truax.

(From which brief dialogue it may easily be inferred that Mr. and Mrs. Job Truax had only been married a few months.)

So the young couple went up to live in the country.

"I have always sighed for rural solitude," said Mrs. Truax, who had packed one especial box full of Byron, Browning and Swinburne, and had even essayed a few feeble attempts at the divine art of rhyming herself.

"It's the right ticket," said Mr. Truax, who, although not poetical himself, fully appreciated the rare gift in others. "Nothing like raising your own new potatoes and strawberries."

"Such a lovely view of the river," said Mrs. Truax. "But, Job, dear, there doesn't seem to be a great many strawberries on the vines."

"That is because you don't look in the right places, my love," said Mr. Truax.

"And the agent spoke of such a nice poultry yard, and there's only one hen, tied by the leg in a coop!" said Mrs. Truax, with a troubled air.

"Oh, well, I suppose the rest are out at pasture!" consoled Mr. Truax, rubbing his hands.

"And there's a piece of the parlor ceiling down!"

"A little plaster will set that all right," said Mr. Truax.

"And—and I don't see any gas fixtures," added Mrs. Truax, who was evidently getting a little dispirited.

"We don't burn gas in the country," said her cheerful helpmeet. "We must use kerosene oil."

"And all be blown up!" hysterically gasped Mrs. Truax, clasping her hands.

"Well, well, my dear, I'll order up a box of paraffine candles to-night."

"Don't you think, Job," said Mrs. Truax, "that this dining room has rather a musty smell?"

"Want of ventilation, my love—that's all."

"I—I'm really afraid the house is damp!" hesitated the wife.

"Nonsense!" alertly cried out Mr. Truax. "Damp? How ridiculous! But I must make haste, or I shall lose the train. Let me see—have I got that memorandum? Carpet tacks, candles, [illegible] three yards of buff hollands, coffee pot, a piece of blue ribbon to loop back the curtains, pair parian vases, bottle of sewing machine oil, stove blacking. I hope there won't be such an accumulation of parcels every day. Why, my dear, I shall look like a traveling peddler."

"I forgot to tell you about a bottle of violet ink, half an ounce of scarlet zephyr wool and a yard of canvas," added Mrs. Truax. "You'll be sure to remember them?"

"Yes, yes!" replied the bridegroom, rushing frantically down the lawn, and scaling the stone wall with the agility of a school boy, as he heard the shrill whistle of the advancing train.

He caught it, and that's all, as the conductor jocosely remarked.

"You're too fat for foot races, old fellow," observed the irreverent official. "You'll end in heart disease if you try too much of that little game!"

And Mr. Truax, as he sank, purple and panting, into the seat, confessed within himself that if country life was a luxury it also had its drawbacks.

Meanwhile Mrs. Truax was giving audience to the cook.

"I'll tell ye what, ma'am," said Bridget, an arrogant old Irishwoman, with a temper as hot as her own Worcestershire sauce, "I don't like the looks of things down below, no more I don't. Where's the stationary wash tub? Where's the hot water? No water nigher than the well at the foot of the garden, and the coal and wood down in the barn. It ain't what I've been used to, ma'am, and it's what I can't put up with."

"But Bridget—"

"And the floor three inches deep in water, an' the walls all mildewed, an' rats comin' out of their holes an' starin' at me like Christians. I ain't accustomed to living in dungeons, and I'm too old to begin now. So, if you please, ma'am, I'll go back to the city this morning."

"And leave me alone, Bridget?"

"A girl has got her own health to look after, ma'am, and wages ain't no object when there's chills and fever in the neighborhood."

And away trundled Bridget, with her nose elevated in the air.

Mrs. Truax rang the bell for the chambermaid.

"Leah," said she, when that young lady made her appearance in a stiffly starched muslin apron, and ribbons in her hair, "cook is going away, and I shall let you take her place until—"

"I beg your pardon, ma'am," interposed Leah. "I was just thinkin' of leaving myself. I don't like the looks of the place, ma'am—and no house in sight, and burglars around as thick as blackberries, and a ghost in the back attic, as the gardener's boy has seen his self when the moon was at the full. So if you'd please to settle up my wages, ma'am, I'll go in the same train as Bridget takes."

Mrs. Truax sat down and cried. She had been brought up in a fashionable boarding-school in total ignorance of the most essential rules of domestic economy. She didn't know a skillet from a steamer.

"If it was in the city I could send around to a restaurant for dinner," said she, "but now—oh, what shall I do?"

And the banging of the door behind her departing handmaidens was a mournful echo to her thoughts.

She was still sitting and crying in the dusty dining-room when a ring at the front door bell summoned her back to the realities of life, and there stood half a dozen gayly dressed ladies from the city.

"How are you, dear?" said Mrs. Thomas Markham. "We've come up with the dear girls to get a breath of the fields, and eat strawberries and cream with you, in this sweet old man-place."

And poor Mrs. Truax, aghast though she was at this unexpected invasion, was compelled to put on an aspect of welcoming smiles, and invite the guests into the parlor, which had not been dusted and smelled a good deal like a receiving vault in a cemetery.

"Please excuse me just a minute, while you're taking off your things," said Mrs. Truax.

And she hurried out into the garden, with a bowl in hand, to gather strawberries.

But, to her surprise, a great, hulking tramp was there before her, prying under the leaves.

"What are you doing in my strawberry patch, sir?" indignantly demanded the lady.

The man looked up with an insolent grin.

"I'm a lookin' for strawberries," said he, "and precious few I finds. This 'ere bed's a regular swindle."

"Leave my premises!" cried Mrs. Truax.

"Don't get excited, ma'am," said the man, advancing with a stealthy footstep. "That 'ere watch of yours looks like the genuine article. My ticker's out of repair. I'll trouble you for that."

And before Mrs. Truax realized the audacity of the attack the tramp had made good his retreat with her little diamond studded Geneva watch and link chain.

As she burst into tears the "handy boy," who was never handy when he was wanted, appeared from behind a bush.

"Yes, that's always the way, ma'am," said he. "Them tramps is awful. They comes up from the railroad track under the hill and grabs just what they wants. That's the reason the other tenants left. They've stripped the fruit trees and garden, stole all the fowls and broke into the house two or three times."

"Mercy on us!" gasped poor Mrs. Truax. "But why didn't you run for help when you saw him snatch my watch?"

"Where would I run to?" asked the boy. "And where would I find help?"

"Pick some strawberries for me," said Mrs. Truax, recovering the bowl she had dropped into the grass, "and be quick about it."

"There ain't none," said the handy boy.

"Can't I get some milk or cream?" said despairing Mrs. Truax.

"There ain't none short of Deacon Peabody's, up to Pine Hollow," said the boy.

"How far is that?"

"Four miles and a half."

"Are there any bakers here?"

"No," said the handy boy, "there ain't."

Mrs. Truax stood a minute or two pondering. Then she went back to the house.

"Mrs. Markham," said she, with a courage born of despair, "I—I am without any servant, and there is nothing to eat in the house except a few bottles of champagne, a box of sardines and two pounds of crackers. We will lunch off these and then I will go back with you to the city—and stay there!"

Mr. Truax was just preparing to set out for the 5 o'clock way train, when his wife appeared, pale and wearied.

"Job," said she, "I'm sick of the country."

"My dear!"

"And I'm not going back there."

"But I've taken the house for the season."

"I can't help that," said Mrs. Truax. "A hundred dollars a day wouldn't induce me to remain there."

And she related the adventures of the morning, ending up with a violent fit of hysterics.

Mr. Truax turned slowly round and laid down his parcels—a pound of candles, a paper of carpet tacks, a tin coffee pot, whose nose protruded itself ostentatiously through its paper wrappings, a roll of blue ribbon, well saturated with the contents of a leaky machine oil bottle, a pair of vases, a box of stove blacking, and a roll of canvas and worsteds.

"There!" said Mr. Truax. "I'll be a traveling expressman no longer! We'll go to the hotel to-night, and to-morrow I'll look out for a house. Don't cry, my dear! The country seat on the Hudson has been a failure, but we'll hope for better luck the next experiment we try."

And that was the inglorious termination of Mr. and Mrs. Truax's experience in country life.

A. T. Stewart's Body.

"No, sir, you can't get there, sir; it's locked, sir."

"Why is it locked? I have a pass entitling me to view the entire cathedral and I should like to see that."

"I am sorry, sir, but you can't go in there, sir. Mr. Stewart's remains are supposed to be buried there, and no one is admitted into the tomb."

The speaker was the custodian of the beautiful new cathedral built in memory of the late A. T. Stewart at Garden City, and the person to whom the remarks were addressed was a reporter of the New York World. The room or crypt referred to, and concerning which the gossips of the village are accustomed to talk by the hour, is situated directly beneath the chancel in the basement. Four heavy doors, barred and grated, bearing small, diamond shaped panes of stained glass, afford little clew to the contents of the mausoleum, if such it be. A careful survey of the grounds revealed no other mode of ingress than the doors. It seemed vain to attempt an entrance without the contrivance of the custodian, so he was again approached.

"I presume you carry the keys of that secret receptacle with you?" said the reporter.

"I sir? No, sir. I never saw the keys, sir. They say they keep them up at the office, sir, but I never saw 'em."

"Are the remains really in there?"

"Some say they are and some say they are not. Nobody about here knows."

"But if they are not in there, why is the place kept locked?"

"I don't know, sir, I'm sure. Perhaps they are fearful that some one might spoil the beautiful marble carving which they say is in there. Anyhow, the doors are always locked."

At the office of Mrs. Stewart's Garden City estate the same vague information was given. Perhaps the body was buried there and perhaps it was not; no one in charge could or would really tell.

A second visit was paid to the cathedral, where the ill-informed custodian was found engaged in again pointing out the beauties of the church to a party of tourists. This was the golden opportunity, and after some difficulty an entrance was effected into the double locked vault.

The bare white marble walls seemed to cast back and forth the echo of the intruder's footsteps on the hollow pavement, complaining of this desecration of death's temple. At one end a white marble chancel, dome shaped, with marvelously carved pillars, rose out of the gloom. Wreaths of finely chiseled flowers, festoons of carefully carved foliage and the clinging tendrils of vines hung tenderly over the floor beneath which the remains of Mr. Stewart are said to be. The hollow floor revealed nothing of what lay beneath. Each tile was carefully sealed and no crevice or secret door was revealed by the closest scrutiny. Two wide wooden benches completed all the furniture in the crypt.

Returning to the cathedral proper the reporter asked the custodian what precautions had been taken to prevent a recurrence of the theft of the remains. He couldn't readily say just how many watchmen there were employed, nor whether there were any. They were kept apart from him if there were other guardians.

Throughout the village the impression prevails that the remains are at rest beneath the cathedral chancel. The popular story is to the effect that one night in June, a year ago, a train arrived at midnight with four trusty men on board. Stopping half a mile out, the coffin containing the embalmed body of Mr. Stewart was carried to the church, where arrangements had been made for its reception. Before dawn the work of securely sealing the vault was completed, the secret of its contents being known to the four persons only, besides Mrs. Stewart and Judge Hilton. The employes are sworn to secrecy, and trusting to them and to the precautions taken, the friends of Mr. Stewart believe that his earthly robe will be permitted to lie at rest where it has been placed after such devious wanderings.

In further investigation concerning the place of the great merchant's remains, among well informed persons in the city developed new theories. Said a gentleman very close to Judge Hilton and who at the beginning of the search for the body had been one of its principal advisers: "This story which the Garden City gossips so confidently assert to be true, of a ghostly midnight train and secret burial, is in my estimation all mere moonshine. I can assure you of my own personal knowledge that Judge Hilton is to-day no nearer the possession of Mr. Stewart's remains than he was a week after its removal from St. Mark's churchyard. I know this to be a fact, and Judge Hilton, if approached, will bear out this statement."

"I have naturally great reluctance to speak of a matter in which I have been so intimately connected," said a prominent police official who has taken the principal steps in negotiating between the grave robbers and Judge Hilton. "But this much I will say, and you may consider it authoritative: Judge Hilton is not in possession of the remains of the late A. T. Stewart, unless he obtained them surreptitiously within the past two weeks. This I can sacredly assure you is the truth. Early in the present year I felt confident I had the body almost within my grasp, and if the ghouls had possessed more confidence in the police authorities it would have been recovered. An individual came to us and informed us that for the sum of $25,000 the stolen body would be deposited in a certain place. Of course the individual making the offer was known, but he professed to be merely an agent in the affair and was undoubtedly such. I was delegated to speak to Judge Hilton and he was willing to deposit the sum named in the hands of a suitable person to be paid over upon the delivery and identification of the remains. The negotiation with this party occupied a period of nearly three weeks and then came abruptly to an end. Although we promised immunity the robbers feared that we were making efforts to discover their identity, and of course, that ended all. It seems they did not fear Mrs. Stewart or Judge Hilton and believed that the money would undoubtedly be paid them immediately on the delivery of the body; still they feared arrest under the indictment still pending against them in the district attorney's office charging John Doe, Richard Roe and others with robbery, and refused to act further."

"What was the plan suggested by the robbers?"

"They demanded that the money be sent by express to a small country office not mentioned, and they promised that immediately upon receipt of the cash the remains would be forwarded to New York."

"What objection was there to this?"

"There were two very serious objections. One was that Judge Hilton naturally objected to sending a fortune to a number of self-confessed thieves and trusting to their honor to return a bundle of bones, all that now evidently remains of Mr. Stewart. Then again the parties could easily procure a suitable skeleton from some country grave yard and forward it, or, more easily still, having once gotten possession of the money, why should further risk be encountered by sending anything? That would appear to be the most common sense plan."

"Do you believe these negotiations were with the real robbers?"

"I know they were. In fact there could be no doubt on that point. The parties presented evidence that no one except the purloiners of the body could possibly have become possessed of. For instance, a certain trinket, of no intrinsic value, was unknown to any one except Mrs. Stewart, buried with her husband. This was minutely described, as were a dozen little details which nothing but an examination of the remains after burial could have revealed. Oh, yes, the real robbers were undoubtedly our correspondents. The strangest part of the affair was," continued the official, "that it changed our entire theory regarding the theft of the body, and proved the story of Reilly, the hackman, presumed to know where the remains were buried, to be false. It established beyond doubt the fact that Stewart's body had been buried and removed at least three times before it was finally laid away in a distant state—the spot said to be known to only two people. That the remains are in that grave now I am confident."

"Was this the only communication had with the real robbers?"

"There was one other occasion, when a party giving his name as Romeyn called upon Patrick Jones and desired him to act as medium for the restoration of the body. Jones, instead of seeking Judge Hilton, went to Police Superintendent Walling, and the thieves having [illegible] him, the negotiations were broken off. It was on this occasion, you remember, that the piece of velvet cut from the casket, the silver plate, and the three small shirt studs were produced as evidence that the robbers really held the body. Judge Hilton [illegible] that these were genuine, the [illegible] shirt studs forming part of the burial garments."

"Even if the remains should be recovered would it be impossible to identify them?"

"By no means. All that has been said concerning the embalming process is nonsense. Nothing now remains but the skeleton. That is certain. But there are certain marks by which that can be positively identified. The false teeth were fitted in to Mr. Stewart's mouth by a peculiar process which it is impossible, at this late date, to duplicate, and there are other marks by which the skeleton would be known."

"What do you hope for a restoration of the body?"

"Never. Judge Hilton and Mrs. Stewart felt for a time that a restoration might be had at any sacrifice. Men were sent all over the country on vague clews, and over $100,000 was spent in the search, and everything possible done to recover the body. The matter is definitely settled now and under no circumstances will further negotiations be entered into. After the last failure Judge Hilton and Mrs. Stewart held a consultation at which it was decided to hasten the cathedral to completion, believing that by carrying out this great project of his life the merchant prince would be shown greater honor than by a fruitless search after a moldering skeleton."—N. Y. World.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

Yellow Fever in the South

[illegible], Sep. 30.—The report of the death of a yellow fever patient in Pensacola is confirmed by a dispatch to the board of health, but the body [illegible]. The president of the board was to-day authorized to establish quarantine, [illegible] recommendation from the board of health.

Now Rise Up Wiggins

Louisville Courier-Journal.

As Senator Logan has declined the second place on the republican ticket, the eye of the country is gradually turning to Professor Wiggins.

LUNDBORG'S PERFUMES,
EDENIA AND MARECHAL NIEL ROSE.

CONYERS, GA.—Dr. W. L. Lee says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is a good medicine and many are using it in this place."

Secretary Lincoln

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—Secretary Lincoln leaves Washington Saturday night for Sandusky, Ohio, to spend a few days near there on the shore of Lake Erie.

Skinny Men. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

WALTERBORO, S. C.—Dr. J. M. Klein says: "Brown's Iron Bitters have given universal satisfaction."

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

LOUIS EPPINGER'S
RESTAURANT.
Corner First and A Streets,
PORTLAND.
Elegant in all its appointments.
Unsurpassed in the United States.
Every respect first-class.
All the choicest delicacies
In the markets of the world.
A Splendid dining room.
Private rooms for ladies.

THE ST. CHARLES
RESTAURANT.
Front St., near corner Morrison.
Kept by G. A. Nelson, formerly of [illegible] Restaurant.

Palace Hotel,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
[illegible]
Guests entertained on either the American or European plan.
People from Oregon and adjoining Territories visiting San Francisco either for business or pleasure will find the PALACE centrally located and the pleasantest and most economical hotel in the city.
JOHN SEDGWICK, Manager.

PASSENGERS' ATTENTION.
COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL, THE DALLES, OR. Only two minutes' walk from depot. [illegible]
THOMAS SMITH, Proprietor.

CLARK HOUSE,
HELENA, MONTANA.
First-class in Every Respect.
TABLE LIBERALLY SUPPLIED WITH GAME, TROUT, ETC., IN SEASON.
Sleeping Accommodations Unexcelled. Prices Reasonable.
FR. CLARK, Proprietor.

MISSOULA, MONTANA.
Rogers Hotel.
THE LARGEST AND BEST HOTEL IN MISSOULA. First-class in every particular. [illegible]
W. H. ROGERS, Proprietor.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

F. H. PAGE,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
108 FRONT STREET,
Portland.
OFFERS FOR SALE
OATS, GROUND BARLEY, POTATOES and SHINGLES in car load lots.
GRAIN BAGS.
Standard Calcutta Bags.
Return Liverpool Bags.
Second-hand Bags.

GREEN FRUITS AND PROVISIONS.

R. C. JANION & SON,
Portland, Or.,
Importers & Commission Merchants.
Receive constant shipments of
Coal, Tin Plates, Pig Iron, Salt, Fire Bricks, Bags, Chemicals, Earthenware, Wines and Liquors, etc., etc.

MEYER, WILSON & CO.
Successors to [illegible], Portland, Or.
Shipping and Commission Merchants.
[illegible]

EDUCATIONAL.

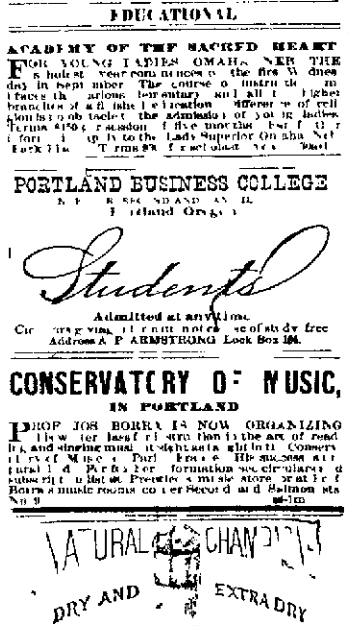
ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART
FOR YOUNG LADIES, OMAHA, NEB. [illegible]

PORTLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE

Students
Admitted at any time.
Circulars giving [illegible] course of study free.
Address A. P. ARMSTRONG, Lock Box 104.

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,
IN PORTLAND.
PROF. JOS. BORRA IS NOW ORGANIZING [illegible]

NATURAL CHAMPAGNE
DRY AND EXTRA DRY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PUREST SPARKLING WINE IN THE WORLD. Equal to any ever imported.

PURE OLD TABLE WINES,
ARPAD HARASZTHY & CO.
Office 530 Washington st., San Francisco.

J. C. CARSON,
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
Frames, Moldings, Brackets, etc.
SEASONED FINISHING LUMBER
Constantly on Hand.
STAIR BUILDING.
Stairs, Stair Railings,
Balusters, Newel Posts,
Both Plain and Fancy, at Reasonable Rates.
IMPORTER OF ALL KINDS OF
WINDOW AND PLATE GLASS.
Orders from the Country will receive Prompt and Careful Attention.
SALESROOM COR. THIRD and E.
Factory at Weidler's Mill, Portland, Oregon.

BANKS.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF PORTLAND.
President HENRY FAILING
Vice President H. W. CORBETT
Cashier G. E. WITHINGTON
LETTERS OF CREDIT issued available in Europe and the Eastern States.
SIGHT EXCHANGE & TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco.
SIXTY DAY BILLS drawn on Paris, Berlin, Frankfort-on-the-Main.
COLLECTIONS made on favorable terms at all accessible points.

The Portland Savings Bank
OF PORTLAND, OREGON.
PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.
[illegible]
W. S. LADD, President. | J. W. BRAZEE, Vice President. | W. V. SPENCER, Cashier.

BANK OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
Incorporated by Royal Charter.
Paid up Capital and Reserve $2,000,000
Head Office 28 Cornhill, London.
Branches Portland, San Francisco, Victoria.
This Bank transacts a General Banking Business. [illegible]
FREDERICK TOWNSEND, Manager.

LADD & TILTON, BANKERS.
Transact a General Banking Business.
INTEREST allowed on Time Deposits.
COLLECTIONS made at all points on favorable terms.
LETTERS OF CREDIT issued available in Europe and the Eastern States.
SIGHT EXCHANGE and TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on New York, Washington, Chicago, San Francisco and principal points in Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana.
EXCHANGE sold on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort, Hongkong.

BANK OF OREGON
No. 40 First St., corner Ash, Portland, Or.
INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.
4 per cent per annum on 3 months' deposits
4½ per cent per annum on 6 months' deposits
5 per cent per annum on 9 months' deposits
6 per cent per annum on 12 months' deposits
Money Loaned on Improved Real Estate Security. Also on State, County or City Bonds or Warrants.
ROBERT BELL, Pres't.

WILLIAM REID, President. | WILLIAM LOWE, Cashier.
O. & W.
MORTGAGE SAVINGS BANK
OF OREGON.
48 First Street, Portland.
INTEREST ALLOWED DEPOSITORS.
Four months 4 per cent.
Six months 4½ "
Nine months 5 "
One year 6 "
FIVE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, since 1874, loaned over Farms and City Properties.

VAN B. DELASHMUTT, President. | W. W. THAYER, Vice President. | C. P. HOGUE, Cashier.
Metropolitan Savings Bank
OF PORTLAND, OREGON.
PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.
RATES—8 PER CENT PER ANNUM ON DEPOSITS for three months, four per cent per annum on deposits for six months, six per cent per annum on deposits for twelve months.
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N. E. Cor. First and Stark Sts.

JAMES STEEL, President. | W. G. JOHNSON, Vice Pres't. | A. MACRUM, Cashier.
WILLAMETTE SAVINGS BANK
OF PORTLAND, OR.
No. 80 Washington Street.
PAYS INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS.
[illegible]
DIRECTORS:
J. Loewenberg, Jas. W. Cook, S. D. Smith, John B. Foster, F. P. Mays, J. K. Gill, W. G. Johnson, James Steel, C. M. Wiberg, A. Macrum.

LONDON AND SAN FRANCISCO BANK, LIMITED.
Capital $2,100,000
Reserve $420,000
Head Office 22 Old Broad st., London.
This Bank transacts a General Banking and Exchange business, makes loans, discounts bills and issues commercial and travelers' credits available in all cities in the world.
Portland Branch, cor. Third and Oak Sts.
A. MACKINTOSH, Manager.

MARKETS.

NORTHERN PACIFIC MEAT MARKET.
[illegible]

PACIFIC MARKET.
S. M. SPALDING, THOS. PAPWORTH.
SPALDING & PAPWORTH,
BUTCHERS AND PACKERS, DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF MEATS.
Corner Third and Ash streets.

A. H. JOHNSON,
Central Market.
Wholesale Butcher and Packer,
Special attention paid to supplying ships.
Highest cash price paid for all kinds of fat stock.

W. A. S.
WOLFE'S
Schiedam Aromatic Schnapps.
As a general beverage necessary corrective of water rendered impure by vegetable decomposition or other causes, as limestone, sulphate of copper, etc., the AROMATIC SCHNAPPS is superior to every other alcoholic preparation. [illegible] For sale by all druggists and grocers.
UDOLPHE WOLFE'S SON & CO.,
18 Beaver St., New York.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, [illegible] Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration [illegible]
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES to cure any case. [illegible]
WOODARD, CLARK & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Druggists,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

DAYTON, HALL & LAMBERSON

DRUCK'S
Sole Agents.
DRUCK'S TOOLS
Warranted Thirty Days.

SMITH BROS. & WATSON'S
IRON WORKS.
MANUFACTURERS OF CASTINGS AND MACHINERY of all kinds. Keep in stock Engines, Boilers and Saw Mills.
Office and Works, Front and Harrison streets, Portland, Oregon.

RIVER STEAMERS.

SELLWOOD, MILWAUKIE, OSWEGO
Portland Landing, foot of Taylor St.
TIME TABLE.
THE STEAMER CITY OF SELLWOOD MAKES [illegible]
[illegible]
FARE.
[illegible]

CHANGE OF TIME.
[illegible]

For Astoria—Fast Line.
THE STEAMER FLEETWOOD,
Which has been thoroughly refitted for the comfort of passengers, will leave the foot of Morrison street on Tuesday and Thursday of each week at 6 A. M. [illegible]
[illegible] President.

STR. MANZANILLO,
[illegible] street wharf every [illegible] morning at 6 o'clock. [illegible]

FOR COWLITZ RIVER.
Steamer JOS. KELLOGG, from foot of Yamhill street, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 A. M., via Willamette Slough, touching at St. Helens, Columbia City, Kalama, Carrol's Point, Rainier, Ceda Landing, Monticello, Freeport and way points. From Freeport Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

VANCOUVER TRANSPORTATION CO.
STRS. LURLINE or VANCOUVER, CAPT. JAS. T. GRAY, leave Portland at 3 P. M. and Vancouver at 9 A. M. daily, Sundays excepted. For freight or passage apply on board at foot of Morrison street.
TOWING between 10 A. M. and 3 P. M.

OCEAN STEAMERS.

FOR GRAY'S HARBOR.
Steamer GEN. MILES
Leaves Astoria for Gray's Harbor
SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, at 6 A. M.,
And again on
WEDNESDAY, OCT. 3, at 6 A. M.
For particulars inquire of [illegible] & FARRELL, [illegible] TILLAMOOK CAPT. WHITCOMB on board or
J. H. D. GRAY, Agent.

SHIPPING.

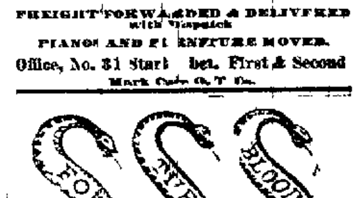
Sutton & Co's Despatch Line
From New York,
For Portland, Oregon, Direct.
The A1 FIRST-CLASS CLIPPER SHIP
will follow the [illegible] and will have quick dispatch. Shippers will please forward their orders and make their engagements as early as possible.
SUTTON & CO., 82 South St., New York.
ALLEN & LEWIS, Agents, Portland, Or.

FISHERMEN!
Twines & Netting
MANUFACTURED BY THE
Baltimore Twine and Net Company.
WM. E. HOOPER & SON,
No. 6 South Calvert St., Baltimore, Md.
Send for price list, naming your county and state. PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

LIVERY AND HACK STABLES.

UNITED CARRIAGE AND BAGGAGE TRANSFER CO.
Telephone 222.
[illegible] Sec. & Tr.
First Class Carriages in readiness at all hours.
Baggage Checked at Hotels, Residences and Company's office.
Freight Delivered or Shipped promptly.
Charges moderate.
Office, Cor. Second and Stark.

OREGON TRANSFER CO.
GENERAL
Forwarding and Commission.
FREIGHT FORWARDED & DELIVERED with dispatch.
PIANOS AND FURNITURE MOVED.
Office, No. 31 Stark, bet. First & Second.
Mark Cars O. T. Co.



Swift's Specific has been the means of bringing health and happiness to thousands who were suffering with Blood and Skin Diseases.

HEAR THE WITNESSES.

Saved from a Horrible Death.

[illegible] I was treated by many of the best medical men without any benefit. I suffered excruciatingly and all my best friends said that death was fast approaching. [illegible] S. S. S. like a drowning man at a straw. After taking two bottles I began to get better. [illegible] WHEN I had taken six bottles [illegible] AND THERE IS NOT A SYMPTOM OF THE DISEASE REMAINING. [illegible] I believe that S. S. S. has saved me from a horrible death.
C. H. SMILEY, Quincy, Ill.

[illegible] Swift's Specific saved my life [illegible] Malaria [illegible]
C. H. SPENCER,
[illegible] Gas Works, Rome, Ga.

Write for the little book—free.

$1000 REWARD
Will be paid to any Chemist who will find, on analysis of 100 bottles of S. S. S., one particle of Mercury, Iodide Potassium or any mineral substance.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
For sale by HODGE, DAVIS & CO., Portland.

SWAYNE'S PILLS
Important to the Sick!
[illegible] SWAYNE'S PILLS [illegible] Twenty-five cents (in stamps) box of 30 pills. 5 boxes $1 at Druggist's or by mail. Address DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

RAILROADS AND STAGE LINES.

Oregon Railway and Navigation Company.

FROM PORTLAND.	Oct	FROM SAN FRANCISCO.	Oct
Queen Monday	1	Columbia Wednesday	3
State Friday	5	Oregon Saturday	6
Columbia Monday	8	Queen Tuesday	9
Oregon Thursday	11	State Friday	12
Queen Sunday	14	Columbia Monday	15
State Wednesday	17	Oregon Thursday	18
Columbia Saturday	20	Queen Sunday	21
Oregon Tuesday	23	State Wednesday	24
Queen Friday	26	Columbia Saturday	27
State Monday	29	Oregon Tuesday	30

Right reserved to change steamers or sailing days.

RAIL DIVISION.
On and after Sept. [illegible] 1883, [illegible] Walla Walla at 6 45 P. M. [illegible]
Main Line Passenger Trains run daily connecting at Wallula Junction for points on Northern Pacific Railroad.
Through Sleeping Cars between Portland and St. Paul.

MIDDLE COLUMBIA RIVER DIVISION.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
[illegible]

NARROW GAUGE DIVISION.
EAST SIDE.
BETWEEN PORTLAND AND COBURG.
[illegible]
On and After May 1 5th 1883
[illegible]
WEST SIDE.
BET. PORTLAND, SHERIDAN AND AIRLIE.
[illegible]
Freight for all points on Narrow Gauge Division will be received and forwarded by the O. & C. R. R. East and West Side Divisions, respectively.

General Offices—Cor. Front and D Streets.
C. H. PRESCOTT, Manager.
JOHN MUIR, Sup't of Traffic.
A. L. STOKES, Ass't Sup't of Traffic.
E. P. ROGERS, General Agent.
A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agent.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.
WESTERN DIVISIONS.
PACIFIC DIVISION.
Leave Kalama at 10:15 A. M. Arrive at New Tacoma at 3 P. M.
Leave New Tacoma at 7 A. M. Arrive at Kalama 12:15 P. M.
Connections.
At New Tacoma with Sound steamers.
At Tenino with the O. & C. V. railroad.
At Kalama with O. R. & N. Co. boats.
IDAHO & ROCKY MOUNTAIN DIVISION.
Leave Wallula Junction at 5:30 P. M. Arrive at Cheney at 1:32 A. M., Spokane Falls at 2:11 A. M. and Helena at 10:15 P. M.
Returning, leave Helena at 5:25 A. M. Arrive at Spokane Falls at [illegible] A. M., Cheney at 1 [illegible] A. M. and Wallula Junction at [illegible]
Connection.
At Wallula Junction with O. R. & N. Co.
Sleeping Cars to and from Portland.
J. M. BUCKLEY, Assistant General Manager.
JOHN MUIR, Sup't of Traffic.
A. L. STOKES, Ass't Sup't of Traffic.
E. P. ROGERS, General Agent.

Oregon and California R. R.
Oregon and Transcontinental Company, Lessee.
On and after May 13 1883 trains will run as follows
DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAYS).
Eastside Division.
Between PORTLAND and GLENDALE.
Mail Train

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	7:30 A. M.	Glendale	10:35 P. M.
Glendale	1:0 A. M.	Portland	4:25 P. M.

Albany Express Train

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	4:00 P. M.	Lebanon	9:20 P. M.
Lebanon	4:45 A. M.	Portland	10:05 A. M.

The Oregon and California Railroad Ferry makes connection with all the regular trains on the Eastside Division.

Westside Division.
BETWEEN PORTLAND and CORVALLIS.
Mail Train

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	9:00 A. M.	Corvallis	4:30 P. M.
Corvallis	8:30 A. M.	Portland	3:20 P. M.

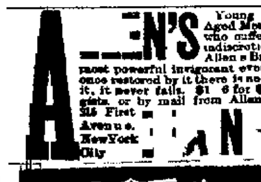
Express Train.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	5:00 P. M.	McMinnville	8:00 P. M.
McMinnville	5:45 A. M.	Portland	8:30 A. M.

Close connections made at Glendale with stages of the California and Oregon Stage Company.
Tickets for sale to all the principal points in California and the East at Company's office.
Corner F and Front Sts., Portland, Or.
Freight will not be received for shipment after five o'clock P. M. on either the East or Westside Division.
R. KOEHLER, Manager.
JOHN MUIR, Sup't of Traffic.
A. L. STOKES, Ass't Sup't of Traffic.
E. P. ROGERS, General Agent.

THE
[illegible]
TO THE EAST.
THE
CHICAGO,
MILWAUKEE
AND
ST. PAUL
RAILWAY,
IN CONNECTION WITH THE
NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.,
IS THE
SHORT LINE
FROM ALL POINTS IN THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST to CHICAGO and all points in the Eastern and Southern States. It is the only line running Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between ST. PAUL and CHICAGO via Milwaukee.
It is the only line under one management between St. Paul and Chicago, and owns three separate and distinct lines between those points, thus giving passengers a choice of three routes passing through the most fertile and populous and picturesque sections of Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin and Illinois. It runs the finest Dining Cars in the world, and no effort is spared to secure the comfort of its patrons. No change of cars of any class between St. Paul and Chicago [illegible]

TRANSCONTINENTAL
SHORT LINE
For through tickets, time tables and full information apply to A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agent Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, Portland, Oregon, or to any Ticket Agent on this coast.
S. S. MERRILL, General Manager.
A. V. H. CARPENTER, Gen. Pass. & Tick't Agent.
W. H. DIXON, Gen. N. W. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.
W. H. MARSHALL, Trav. Pass. Agent, 44 Front st., Portland, Oregon.



Established 1858.
J. B. CONGLE
Manufacturer, Importer of Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Saddlery Hardware, etc., 108 and 110 Front St., east side. Good assortment of all kinds of Saddles and Harness made of N. [illegible] oak tanned leather. Country orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

ALLEN'S BRAIN FOOD.
Young Men, Middle Aged Men, and all Men who suffer from early indiscretions will find Allen's Brain Food the most powerful invigorant ever introduced; once restored by it there is no relapse. Try it, it never fails. $1; 6 for $5.—At Druggists, or by mail from Allen's Pharmacy, 315 First Avenue, New York City.

C. B. FETY, SEAL ENGRAVER!
[illegible] Oak street, bet. First and Second.

Sold by all Druggists. (27)
THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MED. CO., ST. JOSEPH, MO.
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
[illegible]

The Daily Oregonian.

MONDAY MORNING, OCT 1 1883.

MOUNT TACOMA.

An Adventurous Party Climbs to Its Highest Point.

RECORD OF A ROMANTIC SUMMERING

Grand Rivers of Ice, and Mountains of Perpetual Snow—Details of the Trip—The Route to the Mountain

[WRITTEN FOR THE OREGONIAN BY A MEMBER OF THE PARTY]

After the third ascent of Mount Tacoma it cannot be considered an inaccessible mountain and August 16 witnessed the planting of a flag on the summit of its highest peak by the third party to make the successful climb Mr G B Bayley of San Francisco and Messrs. P B Van Trump and James Longmire of Yelm Prairie after a six days journey through the tangled woods and logs of Nesqually valley established a camp on a rocky ridge on the south side of the mountain, four miles above the snow line From this camp they set out early on the morning of the 16th, and continuing up the ridge on which they had camped to the huge cliff on the edge of the great snow field climbed up to the field and crossing it in a northwesterly direction passed over the ridge near the south peak that seemed from below the summit of the mountain and bearing away a little east of north, in another hour reached the rim of rock that separates the two craters of the middle peak and planted their red banner on the mound of snow that rising a hundred feet above the rock is the highest point on the mountain Away to the north could be seen the sentinel peak of Mount Baker guarding our northern frontier and to the south Adams, Hood Jefferson and St Helens rising above the ocean of cloud and smoke that rolls over this coast. Not a line of hill or valley, sea or shore beneath them could be seen and the base of the mountain on which they stood was enveloped in the mist that rose from the glaciers or the many streams issuing thence The summit of the mountain is somewhat crescent shaped the hollow toward the west, and is more or less clearly defined by bluffs very precipitous on the north side not so high on the east and approached by ridges on the southwest. It is entirely covered with a deep mass of snow and from it rise three peaks the larger on its eastern edge and the others north and south of this on the western edge forming the points of the crescent There is no obstacle to the ascent of the peaks after the general summit is gained. The southwest peak is entirely snow covered and offers nothing remarkable The middle peak consists of two craters whose rims of bare rock slope downward east and west of the narrow ridge that separates them The eastern one the first approached and the only one seen by the second party who ascended the mountain is the larger having a diameter of about 340 yards They are oval in shape, the centers filled with snow from twenty to forty feet below the rim but rising toward the dividing ledge forming the mound before mentioned At intervals jets of steam escape from small vents in the rim of the larger crater, and in the smaller these vents are more numerous, and at one point the vent is a foot in diameter from which the escape of steam is continual but varying in force The rims of the craters are unbroken but as has been said slope down from the central ridge The rock is dark granite or gneiss reddish and shows no sign of intense heat, though it is evidently of igneous formation The slope from the middle peak is gradual to the northwest, and the snow then rises rather more abruptly to the top of the north peak On the western edge of this peak the rock is exposed and steam is seen escaping. It is probable that a crater would be found on its slope similar to those of the middle peak but nothing definite could be determined without a careful examination which is left to be made by the next party, to ascend the mountain But little could be seen from the summit of the immense glaciers that are in themselves well worth the trip to see. The ascent being made just east of the Nesqually glacier magnificent views of its great broken fields of ice were had, until the party gained the summit

The night was passed huddled around the largest steam vent, whose scalding steam effectually broke up their naps as they would nod their heads into it and the morning's high wind and temperature of 25 degrees found them in no fit condition for the perilous descent. The instant they emerged from the steam all soaked through the cold blast shot them in ice and its force failed one of them as it might have done an old iron clad knight Beyond the discomforts of the night without shelter wraps or sleep and a nausea that rendered eating almost impossible there was no inconvenience from the rarified air Exertion could not be long sustained but breathing was not difficult and no bleeding was caused The descent was effected without much difficulty, and with little more danger than the ascent But a more detailed description is given below in the narrative

THE TRIP

The Nesqually river issuing from a glacier on the south slope of the mountain affords the best approach to the mountain so Yelm station on the Northern Pacific road, in the valley of this river was the point of departure The party set forth August 10—four in number—mounted and leading two pack horses laden with camp equipage The road at first was a fine natural pike like any road over these sheep prairies with their gravelly soil broad and well traveled In a few hours it dwindled to a wagon road through the woods and after crossing the boulders of the cold, murky river it became a mere bridle path and like the famous national road it had become a squirrel track and gone up a tree had it not been for the ingenuity and industry of a Klickitat Indian farmer who had opened it for the convenience of his own farm at Marshall prairie The road goes through small prairies and pine woods alternately, inviting the settlement that is rapidly pushing up the river Just before reaching the prairie we cross the Owhap creek by a bridge of this Indian's building and descend a hill where he had engineered a grade of 500 feet to the mile How he expected a wagon to go where one could not ride is hard to see The Marshall is a fine prairie something near a half mile in length, which was covered twelve years ago with high fern and briers Now two large fields of oats and three or four buildings well fenced in attest the steadiness and industry of this Indian Henry uses his houses as storehouses and camps out on his own farm, moving being substituted for that bane of civilized life—house-cleaning We followed our host's example and camped out, cooking our first meal by an open fire

Henry was engaged as guide, and in the morning headed the procession, his blankets strapped at the back of his saddle, his gun held across the pommel and switch in hand he is in constant motion to urge a fair gait from his cuitan." Now began the mysteries of the extinct trail, plotted a score of years ago swept by the plague of fire—not one of the ten I believe—its undergrowth tangled by winter snows, or rendered exuberant by the more constant rains, and its devious course thick sown with yellow jackets—a trip as full of pretty monotonous variety as would well be imagined. But it was full of interesting scenes for botanist and artist. A forest not unlike in appearance much that covers the northern tier of states from the other ocean to the great plains but the trees of vaster proportions and the flowers in the main those of the northern central plain but the early and the later rains have developed their growth to a tropical abundance Now there would be an open wood with great trunks of fir and cedar standing like Doric pillars to uphold the dark roof of foliage Over the rougher ground would be scattered the common heavy fern (*Pteris*) that is more difficult to uproot than the cedars of Lebanon and in the lower ground clumps of brake and a darker species with narrower fronds, much like the sword fern in the green house now and then the beautiful maidenhair fern, with its purple stems or the lighter colored broad leaved shield fern The path would at times be bright with the purple-vs and white flowers of spring, and the little mitrewort, so beautiful under a glass and always the ground flaked with the bright yellow green moss, and the trees hung with lichens

Sometimes the beauty of the scene was due to the windfalls where huge trees with their roots forming high walls, lay across other trees in dire confusion at times forcing us a hundred feet out of our path again lying full length along. it presented an impassable *chevaux de frise* We went "through bog through brush through brake, through brier" now waiting until our guide could find a way for us now with horses spurred by the yellow jacket's sting we would come clattering up yelling hyak hyak! sometimes stopped to repack a load knocked about by the trees in some such race or lazily riding along, picking handfuls of the delicious tart-red huckleberries, or of its blue colored cousin

The trail in the main goes up the north bank of the Nesqually After crossing the Marshall a clear, sparkling, rocky stream it goes back for some distance over the ridges between small branches of the river Here we found fine large timber with plenty of cedar, straight and clear Now and then we would cross a low piece of bottom land overgrown with vine maple, a miserable bar to the traveler seemingly human in its perversity, for it can stand straight and won't. Coming out from the woods, we descended a steep hill and went up the river bottom—free from fallen timber generally but slightly grown up in alders and cottonwoods but difficult travelling because of the loose boulders all over the bank Here we camped nineteen miles from Marshall prairie in a fine clump of alders with the white snow water rushing along and high hills making a fine view We erred in spreading our blankets on the open sandy beach as the sand flies destroyed our night's rest, while they hardly disturbed the two who slept under the trees A bath in the chilly river was much enjoyed, and our journey was undertaken with more eagerness in the morning We shortly left the river for a wide detour passing through a splendid piece of vine maple land near Silver creek five or six miles long, by three fourths wide, then came out upon an old barn overgrown with ferns, but with tolerably good pasturage called by the Indians, from the raspberries once found there Saccotash and very naturally changed to Succotash by the white settlers below A few miles further we camped having made twenty-one miles From this point the journey was made afoot by one of the party his horse being turned out to graze We turned up the next stream Goat creek crossing it at least ten times climbed a high hill crossed Mainier fork, which, on our return, gave a beautiful view of the mountain, and came out upon the Nesqually only two miles in a direct line from the point we left it We now kept near the river, crossing to the south side when forced to do so, seeing occasional signs of bears and deer, fording one more stream the North fork proper that name sometimes being applied to Rainier fork The high mountain ridges now close in upon the river, and on the north side the little rains have only low hills separating them from the river to which they run parallel We camped in a cottonwood grove on the edge of a beaver dam, and the next morning for the first time, we saw the mountain, white and cold uplifted in all its grandeur above the high ranges which but touched the snows at its base. From this point we knew the magnitude of the task Yet the majesty of the mountain inspired us with an ardor that had in it an element of respect and awe Could kings create that feeling they might reign forever

We were now seventeen miles above our last camp and went up eight miles more, the river meanwhile having bent more and more towards the north until we were nearly due south of the mountain The last bend revealed the glacier blocking up

THE GREAT CANYON

With its mass of seamed and discolored snow ice out from whose hollow base rush the white waters of the river while the boulders in the water rumble with a sound not unlike the ocean beating on the shore From the rain to mountain the river bottom is strewn with these boulders as thick as pebbles on the beach Dripping up this water clear black sand is deposited so heavy that it would [illegible] the great velocity of the current that holds it up to be deposited in the lower valley It is to be regretted that the party did not make an examination of the glacier but with the greater object [illegible] the river a third of a mile from it was crossed to the east side, the ridge 400 feet high ascended with much difficulty and our way taken up the slope on the other side of this ridge The timber now became smaller, while places were abundant, and the forest generally less dense and more broken by glades Keeping along the slope we came to the small springs and bogs that aid the great snow fields in feeding the river branches We pass through small woods and openings until we come to the great meadows of fresh grass but lately cleared from snow now dazzling the eye with their rich array of flowers We need but to climb the mountains to find spring decked in her brightest robes The sun still hung in the highest [illegible] the sharp ridges fringed with the dark tree woven groves of pine held with snow and with steep grassy slopes approached the fields below From these upper fields rivulets flowed bright and clear, as, after spring showers over the light green the pines clustered on the knolls and scattered over the low ridges joining them while everywhere along the streams under the pines on the edges of the snow fields and up the steep slopes bloomed the brightest flowers of spring and early summer

We crossed a field or two of snow climbed up a low place in the ridge that edged the field above and camped amid the flowers on the edge of the unbroken snow Making this our base of supplies we started out on the morrow with two days provisions and firewood and blankets and launched out on the snow For three miles and a half the pack horses were led up the mountain going around a crevasse but working gradually back to the edge of the main Nesqually glacier The Indian was sent back with the horses which had reached a height before unattempted and we packed on our backs half a mile further to the extremity of the ridge along which the ascent was to be made and preparations were made for the night and the ascent fixed for the morning's climb We had seen far to our right a large flock of mountain sheep and had passed several islands in the snow that were well covered with grass but our camp was at the limit of all vegetation Save the bright lichens of the rocks and a small grass the [illegible] a bell and a common saxifrage were all that could find root in the loose rock at that elevation of 11,000 feet

After a chilly night the sun setting far the north sinking the ocean of clouds the party arose early and making a light breakfast emptied their pockets tightened their shoe laces rolled up their coats with a little jerked meat and bread in the pockets and swinging them like packs on their backs started out, pike in hand over the snow field skirting the ridge It was 5:30 The sky was clear the snow crisp and icy under foot Now and then the sharp crack of the ice fields would be heard and at rarer intervals the crumbling of some block of ice into a thousand pieces as it fell down the precipice and then rushed on a foaming torrent of snow The veil of mist that hung over the mountain top shaping itself to its rounded summit lifted soon and the course was clear The ridge has on its right a greatly broken and sunken field which forms a branch of the Nesqually Around this field the ridge sweeps a quarter of a circle to the great square cliff that is an easily distinguished point on the south slope It is banded by the granite and [illegible] strata in all hues from red to black, its precipitous sides so seamed by frosts that it crumbles and the sound of the rock falling on the glaciers below is like a peal of musketry This cliff is a little to the east of the south peak, and on the southern edge of the snow field of the summit. Toward this the party climbed at times along the ridge of loose rock oftener out on the snow field broken by crevasses that it was often difficult to cross Half way up the ridge stands a huge pillar with a lower one a little higher up, seeming posts to a gateway of the glaciers Through this gate the Nesqually glacier can be seen from the last camp From this point to the high cliff the party kept chiefly on the left of the ridge up to the cliff which rises a thousand feet above them while far below the water can be seen rushing down its channel between the wall of snow and the wall of rock Along the face of the cliff they crept on its ledges subject to the one danger of the ascent not lessened by strength and experience the falling of loose rock Just before they reached the dangerous point a heavy slide had occurred, but they suffered only a slight delay to recover a pole struck by a falling rock When they reached the point where the ice touched the rock its steep slope had to have

STEPS CUT BEFORE THE PARTY

Could reach the field This was soon done and they stood upon the snow field that covered the summit To their left was the southwest peak and the ridge of snow ran from it toward the east, hiding the middle peak from their view The snow slopes up to this ridge and growing steeper as it approaches it curls over like a breaker Between the high cliff and this crest whose eastern edge they wished to cross lay a wide crevasse extending from the edge of the field far across their course, and slightly above a second one that comes out from the other side of the field Through the narrow pass thus formed they made their way and then bore to the east over a field crossed by shallow crevasses or rising into mounds like a prairie dog village where they would at times disappear to be seen farther up the slope At 1:40 o'clock they passed over this ridge passing out of sight of the camp and saw the rocky crater of the middle peak One hour's tramp over snow badly honey combed and rising in sharp pinnacles of ice brought them to the rocks forming the southeastern edge of the crater and looking over the snow in the center they saw the snow mound that rises upon the opposite rim. Walking around the southern edge, where occasionally steam would arise they climbed its steep slope toward the mound and when well up the slope saw the second crater on the other side of the mound smaller than the first but similar to it in appearance, and slewing westward from the mound Van Trump had told his comrades the location of the large vent of steam and after they had with their numb fingers slowly unfurled the flag on the mound of snow they crossed the snow field of the western crater to the camping place on the north side Here they passed the night sheltered from the wind but scalded by the steam as they would take out the hot stones from the steam to help them in their fight against the cold Water they got by melting a hatful of snow in the steam Sleepless, because an occasional puff of steam would scald them as they were [illegible] and nodding around the fire Tired and hungry yet unable to eat their not very inviting fare they were not a very jolly crowd and but little conversation relieved the heavy hours They thought of death with the feeling that it might as well come to them there as anywhere When at last the sun came around from the north they discussed the ways and means of descent A high wind had arisen on the previous evening and this morning at 7 was fairly blowing a gale The thermometer within the crater recorded 41 degrees and they were soaked through and through by the steam Wanting to wait longer to let the sun warm up the air a little yet fearing the mist-cap of the preceding day mean fog or rain they set out at 7 No sooner had they climbed the crater rim than their clothes were frozen stiff and Mr Longmire unable to bend fell down When he got up they stood debating whether to cross the next crater or go around a rim Mr Bayley not waiting for a decision ran along the rim a hundred feet and fell exhausted behind a rock in whose shelter he regained his breath On Mr Longmire's saying Let us all stick together, he and Mr Van Trump joined Mr Bayley and they kept in the shelter of the steep rocks north of the east crater meanwhile warming up a little, and when they had passed around the crater took to the snow again making their appearance on the ridge of the south peak at 8 and accomplishing the descent without difficulty as far as the gate in the ridge where they appeared at 10 40 They were two hours getting around this at last finding a way on the north side and but one more hour reaching camp into which they tottered with feeble steps [illegible] red from the scalding steam faces swollen or sunburned hands stiff with cold and fingers blistered by the hot stones A cup of hot tea soon gave them a little lost rest in life and they made a fair meal on bread and butter jerked meat and broiled bacon Their appetite since the mountain was good at this camp and increased at every stage in their return We packed our blankets on our backs descended over hard snow very good tramping to our home camp summoned by our pistol shots our guide from his firelight down among the pines, near which the horses were grazing had had the horses brought up ready to start in the morning The return to the settlements was made more rapidly the trail being better known packs lighter and less care and [illegible] headed towards home and after an absence of twelve days the party reached Yelm station having accomplished their undertaking dispelled doubt and indicated a way for future adventurers

NOTES

The Route.—From the general appearance of the mountain the south peak is the point of ascent and no route has been found up the north peak nor from the east side though both have been attempted while the south peak has been thrice ascended The Nesqually river having two forks north and a small one south of its main source all issuing from the south slope of the mountain would seem to be the best approach to the mountain The three ascents have differed but slightly as they neared the mountain all going up the east side of the Nesqually glacier On the opposite side of the glacier is a ridge whose whole course is seen stretching from the south peak down the Rainier fork probably which may afford a better route than the one followed The question of the ascent at any rate is the narrow one of the south peak

The Persons.—Mr Van Trump who twice has scaled the mountain and twice passed through the horrors of the crater by moonlight is a gentleman forty five years old, of large frame strengthened by experience in camping and mining in Nevada and Montana and by twelve years farming in Washington territory He possesses great endurance

Mr Bayley lately in a San Francisco bank now contemplating a removal to some point where he can see the scene of his latest exploit is an expert climber having done Shasta Snow King and the other peaks California offers He is a year or two younger than Mr Van Trump of a small frame well built and of great muscular development A youthful experience of [illegible] years at sea contributed much to his natural activity which united to his strength gives good grounds for a self-confidence that never leaves him in the most dangerous places.

Mr Longmire is known to many on both sides of the Cascades as a pioneer in Yelm Prairie being one of the first two to settle there Yearly crossing the mountains and having partly with Mr Pickwood and partly alone opened many a trail up these rivers he has had a thorough experience in mountain climbing on lower levels yet for the first time at the age of sixty-three he felt the desire to do the difficult thing and made the ascent, to the possibility of which he now bears witness

Though thus well qualified for the work, the rough usage they received at the hands of the mountain, the effects of which are not worn off would warn all amateurs from the rash attempt, did not the prospect of a six days' journey through the woods more effectually prevent their attempting it

ACROSS THE ISTHMUS.

The Railway Journey From Aspinwall to Panama—Queer Towns and Queer People—The Luxuriant Vegetation

A correspondent of the Washington *Republican* writes The trains are run [illegible] the forty seven miles of railway between Aspinwall and Panama one at 7 in the morning and [illegible] at 1 in the afternoon and [illegible] train [illegible] house in making the trip

We were to leave by the early train [illegible] night before we entered the [illegible] and to bed [illegible] I was only minds to exclude [illegible] started punctually and [illegible] a few [illegible] only passing the French buildings at the [illegible] river which is a [illegible] the western [illegible] wall

They have filled in quite a large tract of ground here and are enlarging it all the [illegible] ground they have built quite a number of new houses for their employes [illegible] generally of wood painted gray and the roofs of iron painted red Near the central [illegible] they are putting up a fine bronze statue of an Indian maiden which [illegible] was presented by the Empress Eugenie to the [illegible] and [illegible] in the vicinity at [illegible] Then there were several work [illegible] when they were very busy putting up [illegible] that had been sent [illegible] three dredges [illegible] work deep in the river which they intend to [illegible] Crossing the river we soon lost sight of it behind Monkey hill

Monkey hill is the cemetery of Aspinwall It is quite high and steep and there are some trees [illegible] A few graves are fenced about and seem [illegible] cared for but most of them were [illegible] dated looking crosses and appeared as if the inmates had died of some malignant disease, and their friends hurrying them out of the way had forgotten them It was desolate, and even seemed to lack the luxuriant tropical growth that now began to greet us on both sides of the way

Everything that met my eyes was strange from the tall flowering trees to the low lilies in the ditches except, perhaps the white spider lily of which I had seen a few in Florida There were wild bananas and cocoanuts, tall palms with long bunches of bright red flowers all nuts tamarind trees, with many scarlet blossoms [illegible] against the small pointed glassy leaves strange [illegible] and numerous other beautiful growths that I could not find out the names of [illegible] the whole made a dense jungle and about and around it hundreds of butterflies [illegible] the most striking of which were as large as my hand and of a bright metallic blue

I was astonished to find the rain stopping at the [illegible] stations as I had never read or heard of there being any before so I took down the names of some and give them for the benefit of those who are as ignorant as I They are Chagres Pena Buena Vista Manuel Gorgona Haut Obispo Bas Obispo and Rio Grand Superieure They were all composed of a few well built buildings belonging to the French a nice house for the stationmaster and a lot of huts scattered about promiscuously These huts were made of poles stuck in the ground and [illegible] poles tied to them at the top with strips of raw hide and these top poles supported a heavy thatched roof made of cane and banana leaves The sides were covered with split cane sometimes woven like basket work and this was tied on with strings of any kind Very few of them boasted of more than one room but there were generally a number of small children playing around the fire and numbers of their elders outside watching the train In these gatherings the men wore breeches the women voluminous trailing calico skirts and of course made of coarse curtain lace, the children generally wearing nothing

The resident French superintendent of the canal was on the train and I enjoyed very much talking with him as well as the noise of the train would allow but his work Instead of being as some might suppose, a ponderous elderly gentleman he was tall slight and may perhaps have seen 40 years but he did not look it His light brown hair was unstreaked with gray and he had lost none of his inherent French politeness during a two years residence in a comparative wilderness Their route is not only all planned and surveyed but cleared of undergrowth—no small task—and they have begun leveling the highest places that they must cross on the divide They are dredging in the river already having a depth of 30 feet on the bar which is all they wish They have 8000 men at work mostly negroes They pay $60 a head for them landed at Colon (as he and all Frenchmen call Aspinwall) in addition to which they receive $1 a day wages

All necessary buildings such as quarters and hospitals, are finished and whenever it is possible they are placed on an eminence or slope They have been very fortunate so far only losing on an average one man a day Five died the day before at Colon of fever and when the wind blew down the Chagres river he said it was very deadly If no epidemic should occur he hoped next year to have something to show for the immense sums expended but he would not venture an opinion as to when the gigantic task would be accomplished He was very warmly dressed although the day was sultry and said that he found it necessary to dress warmly and lead a very regular life, abstaining from all alcoholic drink He said the overseers at the interior posts were too apt to drink to forget and make the time pass but that meant death

The deepest cutting is to be 397 feet and near this they are constructing a large reservoir to receive the overflow of the Chagres and prevent a freshet in the rainy season We are told that in 1878 the railway had thirty miles of track under water and a heavy iron bridge was lifted and turned around by this same river It was apparently a much dreaded stream, but now was quietly rolling along well within its banks the water very muddy and its surface was frequently dotted with dugouts and other native boats

The canal follows the line of the railway closely until it nears Panama when it turns slightly to the eastward and comes out at a place called Ancon

We looked under the ties of the railway for the Irishmen that are said to lie one under each tie but they were not visible We saw frequent wrecks of cars however and were informed that we were fortunate to get over without running off the track as it was a frequent occurrence but seldom resulted in the injury of any one as they go so slowly

As we neared Panama I looked out anxiously to get my first view of the Pacific ocean and finally I saw it brilliant with sunshine and looking exactly like the dear old familiar Atlantic

Arrived at Panama we made at once with American impetuosity for the ticket office of the Pacific Steam Navigation Company and there we met a solemn old Spaniard who was very polite but whom you could not hurry and it took him just one hour to make out three tickets When they were done they were very pretty but he had consumed much of our time so we went at once for dinner to the hotel and had a very fair repast, served in a miserable dark dirty dining room Then we were told we must go and look after our luggage or we might lose some of it so we got into the omnibus drawn by two tiny mules and away we started dashing along the narrow streets and down to the wharf where we found the tender waiting for us

I was very sorry not to have seen more of the city for it looked quaint old and foreign the narrow streets, heavy solid stucco houses with their balconies and from behind whose jalousies peeped dark eyed women The cathedral in the plaza and another older church that we saw, looked antique and earthquake shaken, here and there an apostle was gone or a cornice, or a piece of molding, the result of a slight shake On the hill back of the town we could see quite a colony of red roofed houses belonging to the French and they have a large building on the plaza for offices

GAME ON ARARAT

The Bad Boy's Idea of the Noachian Deluge

Milwaukee Sun

I don't see how it is that the minister is down on you so said the grocery man He was in here this morning to get trusted for number three mackerel and he said he would waltz around a block any time rather than meet you, because you asked him so many questions that he couldn't answer What have you been asking him lately?

Oh I only wanted to get a little light on yachting He is paid a salary to enlighten his congregation, and he always wants us to ask questions but lately he has turned me away with a soft answer I asked him if he didn't think Mount Ararat would have been a boss place to hunt just after Captain Noah turned all the game loose and the water was high so you could sneak right up on the elephants and tigers and chipmunks and fox squirrels and the minister who had been telling pa what a boss time he had last winter hunting deer up in Michigan got offended and told pa he better dismiss me with a boot I don't know as it would be any more harm to hunt deer on Mount Ararat along about 2349 years B C than it would now though they might have had a game law that would protect the game on account of there being only a limited supply But I suppose the game would have been very poor cause it had been shut up in the ark a long time without food and the captain of the ark full of bug juice

Hold on now boy, don't be bearing false witness against thy neighbor said the grocery man horrified at the remarks of the boy There is no record that Noah had anything to drink at the ark Give Noah his due whatever you do

Well maybe you are right, but as I understand it he had a terrible appetite for intoxicating fluid on shore and one would suppose if he didn't have a bar on the yacht he would have swapped a couple of jugs on the mules when they went aboard and he must have known it was going to be a long and tedious cruise and very lonesome and if he had anything intoxicating on board he took a nip occasionally And you couldn't blame him Everybody's appetite is better when sailing and Noah had to run the boat night and day and it wouldn't be strange if he spliced the main brace By jingo I should think that Noah would have got sick of a managerie and been mighty glad when he struck the top of the mountain and turned them loose and when the water went down and the animals went sliding down hill falling over each other to find a good place to hide. It must have been a picnic to Noah But what do you suppose the lions found to eat? They live on meat and as there were only two animals of a kind they had to wait until some more small animals could be raised before they could eat cause if they eat any animal that settled it and there wouldn't never be any of those animals on earth Say don't you think those lions had pretty good control over their appetites not to make mince meat of the other animals? How do you account for the fact that all those animals lived without anything to eat?

Oh I don't know You make me tired I don't wonder the minister can't get along with you Maybe Noah took along fresh meat enough to last the lions a year and baled hay for the elephants and giraffe and cattle Fix it any way you want to Darned if I know anything about it said the grocery man

Angelina Stevens of Galveston Texas sues for a divorce on the ground that her husband professed to be worth considerable property but she now finds out that he isn't worth a cent She thinks she should be set free inasmuch as she has an offer from a man who can support her in the style she wants to live in

Warning.—How many people ruin their stomachs by swallowing cold drinks on a hot summer day when they could avoid all danger by adding ten drops of Angostura Bitters, besides imparting a delicious flavor to their summer beverages.

RELIGION IN INDIA

An Exposition of Its Teachings by Protap Chunder Mozoomdar

Boston Post

At the Central church Sunday evening Protap Chunder Mozoomdar the [illegible] Hindoo [illegible] exponent of the Hindoo religion spoke to a [illegible] sized audience He was introduced by Rev [illegible] The stranger on entering the pulpit said [illegible]

My brothers and sisters and fellow children of our common father I come as a pilgrim and [illegible] to your [illegible] Christian lives and [illegible] The speaker said that he also came [illegible] message and prayer that [illegible] He then [illegible] the Hindoo religion [illegible] He said that Asia was the mother of many religions Mahometanism and Buddhism originated there The primitive Hindoos worshiped the solemnity of God's presence in the [illegible] the stars and the ocean Language [illegible] express our reverence of the sublime [illegible] and we call on the ocean and the mountains [illegible] The Hindoo religion was founded for the purpose of driving out idolatry and kindling the fires of national worship on the [illegible] altars Nature worship which was only the worship of an unnamable mystery in time formed itself into a worship of the one spirit controlling all things a worship by the soul of the soul all pervading In time we came to doubt the [illegible] of the holy books [illegible] religion was a [illegible] failure Our constant contact with the civilization of the western countries which came pouring into our country and from the fact that the government and missionaries were of Christian nations and were constantly brought in contact with us led us to study gravely the question What do you think of Jesus?" We did not think of him after your well-cut lines of occidental thought It had in the [illegible] of the sonship has always been strictly recognized and we regarded the son as the further development of the father Therefore we took Christ as God's revelation in humanity and he became personally dear to us all and entered into our spirit Thus we accepted Christ but not Christianity The Christians which we saw represented creeds who were constantly striving to [illegible] each other and who strove to make converts to their faith simply for the sake of making a personal victory The spirit only can teach man and the spirit must guide us How can man be made to return to his former position if the spirit of God does not come to aid him We welcome all scriptures, all prophets and all inspiration and as we keep adding all the time we aspire that some day the great church will be constructed and that great family be organized which shall embrace the entire human race The remarks of the speaker were listened to with evident interest Some of his figures of speech were very beautiful and his whole address was couched in the flowery words of an Oriental

King Alcohol's Sway in England

London Letter in Courier-Journal

To get a just idea of the extent of King alcohol's sway in this realm your readers should see and study George Cruikshank's painting in the National Gallery on The Drinking Customs of Society The picture there drawn traces the human being from the cradle to the grave and reveals him in all the various social and business relations of life if not with a glass in his hand at least with the opportunities for intoxicating refreshment within easy reach Cruikshank's masterpiece is well worthy of study simply as a work of art but a living and even tragical interest attaches to it from the fact that it is so sadly true to life

The family domestic in negotiating for a place inquires as carefully after the daily quantity of beer allowed as about the wages while in higher life the practice of drinking is so generally indulged and, up to quite recently was carried to such excess that it is not long since the common way of speaking of one much the worse for liquor was to remark that he was as drunk as a lord When a visit is made to a neighbor or friend, the first courtesy extended is to set out the decanters or to bring a pitcher of ale or stout from the cellar and woe betide the reputation for hospitality of those who neglect this form of welcome In business the toddy or glass of bitters prepares the way for almost every bargain and another drink seals the transaction The average Englishman must have his first sip about 10 o'clock in the morning when he takes his lunch Then the dinner and supper must be washed down and water is out of the question

The women of England drink as generally as the men and with as little conception that there is any harm in so doing To see ladies of refinement regale themselves from brandy flasks while traveling on the trains is a sight that surprises only strangers and thousands of the most respectable of this sex do not scruple to stand with their husbands at the public house bar and even to take their children to these places

A Slight Mistake

She was a thin, narrow dark visaged woman with specs on and she carried a package of tracts and leaflets which she scattered broadcast among the sinners in the Cass avenue car on which she rode When only one or two of the pamphlets were left a man got in He was on his way to the depot a countryman going home evidently He had a big watermelon which he disposed of tenderly on the seat [illegible] him and a glass flask with a rubber cork stuck boldly out of his pocket

Hough he panted as he stuffed his fare into the box Hotter than harvest in [illegible] ain't it?"

Everybody looked cold disapproval at him as good polite, Christian people do when spoken to in a street car all but the woman with the tracts. She had fished one out and extended it to him

Thankee he said receiving it in a brown paw "Comic almanac, hey?

No sir said the woman firmly, in a high falsetto voice It's to save your immortal soul Touch not taste not handle not with wine and she pointed with a crooked forefinger to the glass flask protruding from his breast pocket

Oh I see, said the man, smiling good humoredly on his sour visaged vis a vis but this [illegible] ain't for me ma'am

Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink quoted the woman fiercely

He ain't eggsactly my neighbor either said the man You see it's the new baby and wife calculates to fetch him up by hand and this bottle's for him bless his pootsy tootsy Where's the rigging of it?" and, diving into another pocket, he fished out some India rubber tubing etc

The woman didn't want to finish her dissertation on temperance, but got out without asking the driver to stop

Across the Continent on a Pony

Hartford Courant

John A Davison a former member of the McGregor Grand Army Post at Dayville in this state is finishing a journey on horseback from Holbrook A T to Newport R I where his mother lives He rides an Indian pony wears a picturesque frontier dress and has made about fifty miles a day during his long journey Monday night he reached Newark N J The Newark *Advertiser* says He inquired and soon found a member of Lincoln post G A R, he being a member of that order and at the meeting of the post last evening, he was royally entertained He relates some interesting and exciting experiences of his ten years life on the plains, and said that the cowboys were pretty wild representatives of border life but were not given to lawlessness unless gorged with bad whisky

A CELESTIAL DOCTOR.

Dr Wong Hon Nain Chinese physician of San Francisco Cal was cured of rheumatism by the great pain conqueror St Jacobs Oil and says it is a wonderful remedy

Erosive Power of Glaciers

Both from mechanical and physical consideration Mr A Irving concludes that too much erosive power has been attributed by some writers to glaciers and that it is doubtful if the work of actual excavation has been accomplished by them at all He attributes the differential movement of glaciers to the following causes 1 Crackling and regelation as explained by Tyndall and Helmholtz 2 Generation of heat within the glacier as set forth by Helmholtz 3 The penetration of the glacier by luminous solar energy the absorption of this by opaque bodies such as stones, earth organic germs etc contained in the ice and the transformation of it in this way into heat To these causes he attributes the greater differential motion of the glaciers by day than by night and in summer than in winter

*** "Mean people take advantage of their neighbors' difficulties to annoy them" Mean diseases, such as piles, rheumatism constipation dyspepsia malaria lame backs etc take advantage of people's exposures and attack them " Kidney Wort puts all to rout.

An Elephant in the St Lawrence Rapids

Rochester Democrat.

No said the police-station historian and turnkey last night the place where Captain Webb went down is not the same place where the elephant swam the rapids The elephant swam the St Lawrence rapids about fifty years ago It was near the city of Cornwall A circus had been advertised to give an exhibition there and among the other things it was announced that an elephant and young one would swim the river The river is about three miles wide there At the stated time both elephants were driven into the river but the young one [illegible] The old one was not allowed to [illegible] but was driven in But soon the water became too strong He was carried out and disappeared

That was too bad wasn't it?

Everybody thought he was lost you see but he swam like a whale and came up every little while to spout and then went down again

What became of him finally?

About thirty five men put out in boats and canoes to drive him to shore Whenever they saw the elephant they would row for him and he finally came out away on the other side seven miles from the place where he started If Captain Webb really got into the Niagara rapids and I'm not certain whether he did he's a goner No one can conceive the force of this whirlpool without seeing it I have seen a log forty feet long and two and one half feet thick forced to stand upright in it and go down out of sight. It probably came out miles below for I never saw it again"

You must have been quite young, at that time

Yes, I was only a boy but I remember it as well as if it happened yesterday I remember when the Caroline went over the falls during the Canadian rebellion in 1837 She was trading with the rebels and was tied on the American side on that night There were six men aboard who had been drinking and were asleep Some men cut her loose and set her afire and she went over the falls in a blaze.

Why He Quit

From the Wall Street News

I sat near the old man Hastings settled down in a village on the other side of the Hudson to enjoy old age and lend money at 12 per cent but he has closed out business so far as the lending goes He lent $300 at 12 per cent per annum for four months and when the note fell due and the man came to pay it Hastings was alone in the house He called up all his knowledge of arithmetic, got out a shingle and a lead pencil and after figuring away for half an hour without any satisfaction he called on to a man who was passing in a buggy

Hey, you! How do you figure 12 per cent interest?

I take $20 off the capital shouted the man as he drove on

The old man figured away on the new theory and by-and by he wiped the sweat off his brow, and said

See here Smith this comes out mighty queer You've had my money four months at 12 per cent and I seem to owe you about $4 Here—take your old note and give me $300 and we'll call it square and if I lend any more money around here I'll bargain for a calf or a hog for the interest and drive the blame brute home in advance.

Patents of Nobility

London World

It is as easy to buy a patent of nobility as an old master—the peerage itself being cheaper than the O M and most likely much more genuine The pope has countships and dukedoms galore for good Catholics willing to pay for them and there is no power on earth to prevent a potentate who arrogates the presidency of the European royal family and has never recognized any lord in Rome than himself to refrain from creating dukes of Disdemia in the person of aspiring diplomats or counts of Coulon [illegible] Parisian linen drapers There is a Yankee dentist in a certain city who is marquis and knight until the heads of common people grow giddy at the sight of his signature in full It requires however small provocation for the sovereigns who decreed Stulz the tailor a baron and another London artist of the same description a Portuguese viscount to exercise their recognized functions especially if the wheels within the wheels are properly greased There is indeed a book published entitled L'Art de se Decorer" in which the mystery is frankly explained and the secret of gaining all the cheaper orders and titles taught for the sum of $5

A Change in the Bill of Fare.

I see it's bean soup to-day said the police court reporter to the puzzle editor referring to the blackboard bill of fare in front of the Montgomery street restaurant Of all the sad words of tongue or pen the saddest are these It might have been mused the puzzle editor

Oh, give us a rest said the police court reporter a fellow can't ask you a civil question but you sling some of your original poetry at him

Those lines sir, said the puzzle editor are not original with me they are the production of one of America's sweetest poets

Oh yes said the police court reporter he must have been a sweet poet—a sweet-scented poet—to go for to make bean rhyme with pen I could beat that myself

Police court reporters said the puzzle editor loftily are not supposed to know any thing about poetic license

That reminds me that there is a case in No 1 for selling liquor without a license, and the police court reporter snatched his note book and hurried to the scene of action

After the Style of the French.

So you love my daughter eh

Yes, sir

And you have money to support her in good style?

I have $30 000 in bank and an income of $5000 per year

Money in bank! Ah! I see you are no financier You should have invested in bonds and doubled your interest For instance, I have securities paying 10 per cent"

The young man hurries off to get his cash and buy bonds of his future father-in-law After he had departed Lucy enters the library and asks

Father did William ask your consent?'

He did dear

And you said yes"

No darling, he has no wealth to give you station

But he has $30,000 "

Oh no I just raked that in for bonds that won't be worth 10 cents on $1 in six months hence I love you too well to see you marry a poor man and have to live in sixth story rooms

Supplying a Long Felt Want.

Pall Mall Gazette

A Kissingen newspaper has just invented, but without knowing the full value of its own discovery that much needed instrument, a political barometer The invention consists simply in a record of Prince Bismarck's weight on the various occasions on which he has visited Kissingen In 1874 when the Kulturkampf was at its height, he weighed 207 pounds (German) rising gradually to 2[illegible] pounds in 1877 out of satisfaction presumably at the results of the Berlin congress and his victory over Prince Gortschakoff and even to 247 pounds in 1879, when he had secured Austria for an ally The domestic squabbles of succeeding years however, seem to have told upon him somewhat, for from the climax of 1879 he sank slowly to 232 pounds in 1882, and then with a tremendous drop, to 202 pounds in the present year The loss of thirty pounds in a twelvemonth is quite portentous and calculated to agitate a nervous world even more than an article in the *North German Gazette*.

Balmy sleep is denied to nervous sufferers, unless they use *Samaritan Nervine*

Conscience's Whisper

It was an Ohio man who when a terrible storm began one night rushed into the house of a neighbor and cried out

Jones this is the ending up of the earth!

I am afraid so was the reply

And what shall we do?

Make our peace with heaven!

The wind blew still stronger the house began to shake and the excited man [illegible]

I guess you lost five bushels of wheat last fall?

Yes

And you have your suspicions?

I have The man who took my wheat had better own up

Can you forgive him?

I can

Well——"

Here the wind suddenly dropped and after a look through the window the conscience stricken man turned and finished: If ever I meet him I'll advise him to call around

While the fields we're roaming over
Breathing new mown hay and clover
We'll think of her, as is our wont
Whose teeth are [illegible] every day,
White as White Clover—sweet as hay,
And all from using SOZODONT

TRADE AND COMMERCE.

SATURDAY Sept 29

The failure of Prager Brothers is a small matter as concerns city creditors whose claims will hardly exceed $7000 New York debts amount to $34 000 and San Francisco $4 000 There is also $11 000 held by relatives of the partners Attachments are now well in and represent all what might be called legitimate claims It is generally thought the firm has assets enough to cover these debts

The business failures in Oregon and Washington for three months ending September 30 as compiled by the mercantile agency of R G Dunn & Co are as follows In Oregon twenty two failures, with estimated liabilities of $188 909 and assets $100 212 In Washington twenty one failures with estimated liabilities $287 110 and assets $195 030 This showing is considerably larger both in number of failures and in amount of liabilities than has ever occurred in any previous quarter in this section, but it must be remembered that the field has increased as well since last a similar quarter Washington failures are larger than those of Oregon and include the heavy failures at Cheney and Seattle The latter have mostly been settled and the loss is more apparent than real Another reason for the increase, is that incident to all sections that show a rapid growth Capital often goes where at any other time it would be afraid to venture and takes risks that it would not otherwise assume

September has been a remarkable month for us It witnessed the completion of our first all rail route out of the state and brought hundreds of outside people to view the northwest country Activity in grain circles was begun and there has been a generally increased trade in all quarters General trade has been fully up to expectations, and even exceeded hopes in many directions We are now daily receiving stocks by rail and returning products of our soil and waters

FREIGHTS—Nothing whatever is doing and the immediate situation is one of disagreeable uncertainty Neither the owner or the shipper cares to seek new business at what would be current rates

WHEAT—In this direction the day has proven extremely dull Shippers continue to offer $1 50@1 57½ for Walla Walla and valley but all sales are made in the interior At Walla Walla transactions have slightly fallen off owing to lessened inquiry but still a fair buying is done In the valley millers do the bulk of the purchasing

MILLSTUFF—Local receipts as well as importations show an increase but there is a large call

OATS—Market continues firm with last quotations easily realized Shippers should remember that off grades attract no attention

WOOL—Little doing with 18½ cents outside price for very best Instances are noted wherein a shade better was had but such sales are a marked exception The eastern markets are in fair business

HOPS—The local market has not opened and quotations are impossible The situation is by no means cheering not having shown improvement

EGGS—Market firm at 35 cents with stocks pretty well cleaned up

POULTRY—Chickens drag at $3@5 For turkeys 20 is asked but offers are 15@18c

PRODUCE RECEIPTS—Past twenty four hours 6843 ctls wheat 1929 bbls flour 290 ctls oats 589 ctls bran 385 ctls millstuff 34 sks potatoes 2060 lbs wool 111 lbs hides 36 bxs eggs 107 bxs fruit 5 bxs butter 279 bbls lime Also 12 921 ctls wheat 990 bbls flour 8784 lbs wool 1457 lbs hides from the eastern section

IMPORTS—The Victoria brought 470 hf 144 bbls 05 sks 112 bxs 28 kgs sugar 15 kgs syrup 11 460 bxs soap 13 bbls 50 kgs pickles 92 sks 4 bbls 12 cs coffee 315 pkgs tea 200 mats 240 sks rice 68 sks beans 1 bbl 10 sks nuts, 52 pkgs spice 81 tins matches, 487 pkgs raisins 328 bxs soda and saleratus, 47 bxs 115 sks dried fruit 90 sks seed, 5 crts chocolate, 50 cs cod 25 cs axle grease 11 bbls meal 34 cs extract 30 cs candles 10 crts starch, 25 cs split peas, 50 cs baking powder 2162 cs canned goods 20 cs lard 1 bbl currants 5 cs beef 1 csk prunes, 2 bxs 14 bbls butter 1 bbl 1 crt 10 tcs hams 4 crts 7 cs bacon, 68 cs honey 1 bl flour sacks, 15 bls bags 100 sks corn, 444 sks bran 880 sks gr barley 2062 sks feed, 70 cls rope 243 sks coal 522 kgs nails 18 cbs acid 26 cs benzine 600 pkgs powder 71 cs coal oil 10 cs cigars, 129 pkgs tobacco For Astoria she had 10 hf 5 bbls sugar 7 sks coffee 2 chests tea 68 cs canned goods, 1 bbl vinegar 1 bbl 1 tc hams 3 cs cigars 140 cs coal oil

Overland receipts include 11 cs extract 100 kgs syrup 1 bbl baking powder, 2 cs yeast powder

The Queen of the Pacific brought 495 hf 239 bbls 250 bxs 60 kgs 20 sks sugar, 21 bbls 425 kgs 295 cs syrup 1 bbl 30 cs 240 sks coffee 10 hf 15 kgs pickles, 113 sk 2716 mats rice 832 bxs soap, 87 bbls 1670 sks salt, 194 pkgs tea, 161 sks beans 1584 cs canned goods 1 crate starch 3 sks tapioca 5 sks 10 cs sago, 50 cs axle grease 24 cs bak powder 47 sks 1 bl 2 bbls meal 20 cs split peas, 172 cs yeast powder 181 pkgs spice 162 cs paste 80 tins matches 30 pkgs fish 43 cs 195 sks dried fruit 250 bxs candles 70 sks nuts, 2 bbls vinegar, 8 bbls currants, 7 bbls 2 csks prunes, 20 bxs crackers 40 cs bacon 30 cs lard, 8 tcs 1 bbl hams 20 cs cheese, 14 bbls 24 cs 35 hf butter 4 bls flour sacks, 19 bls bags, 37 sks coal 1281 kgs nails 300 sks gr barley 1416 sks feed, 472 pkgs tobacco 83 cs cigars For Astoria she had 10 kgs sugar 15 sks rice 5 sks beans 72 cs canned goods, 2 bls meal 2 sks nuts 2 cs butter 16 pkgs tobacco

SHIPPING NOTES

The Columbia took out 487 tons freight

The Victoria is in with a miscellaneous freight from San Francisco

The bktne Tam O Shanter is in the river with an assorted cargo from San Francisco

The Scottish T[illegible] has completed cargo

The Whistler arrived at San Pedro the 28th inst

The Br iron bk Highland Glen 981 tons from New castle N S W July 26 for Wilmington, will come to this port

The bark Alden Besse now at Victoria has been chartered to carry passengers from that port to Hongkong At the end of this trip Captain Allen Noyes will have completed his fiftieth year of life at sea. The Besse had been chartered to come here for a similar loading but this was changed for Victoria loading

The direction of the Bureau Veritas issues the following statement of marine disasters during the month of July 1883 concerning all flags Sailing vessels reported lost—9 American 4 German 27 British 1 Austrian 3 Danish 6 French 1 Haytien 2 Italian 5 Norwegian 3 Dutch 1 Russian and 1 Swedish total 63 In this number are included 7 vessels missing Steamers reported lost—1 American 2 British and 1 Spanish total 4 In this number is included 1 steamer missing

Markets by Telegraph

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS

Weather cloudy wind fresh southeast

Receipts—Wheat 146 000 ctls including 138 000 aboard flour 5000 ¼ sacks oats 300 ctls potatoes 4000 sacks eggs 3000 dozen

Freights—Steady and quiet Chartered for Cork U K Havre or Antwerp Am ship J B Brown 1551 tons 42s 6d for Liverpool Havre or Antwerp Am ship Undaunted 1764 tons 41s 3d

Wheat—The spot market is weak at $1 67½@1 69 $1 70 would be an extreme for choice shipping and difficult to get Sales on call board were No 1 white seller four days $1 68¾@1 69 December $1 [illegible] seller the year $1 69¾@1 69½

Flour Easy and quiet

Barley—Feed—Spot market very quiet and holders are disposed to shade rates quote at 95@99½c Futures are easy No 1 feed seller four days 99c seller the year 99@99½c buyer the season $1 13@1 13¼

Oats—The market is weak The selling pressure is greater No 1 quoted at $1 55@1 60 common feed $1 35@1 45

Potatoes—Unchanged

Salmon—Demand is fair for Columbia river but buyers and sellers disagree as to prices, $1 15 bid for export $1 17½@1 20 asked

Wool—The tone of the market is strong for choice grades Stocks of all kinds are being reduced.

Hops—Weak and dull Prices nominal

Eggs—Prices slightly favoring buyers to-day Oregon 32½@32½c

Butter—Quiet but firm

BOSTON WOOL MARKET

BOSTON Sept 29

The market is steady with a fair amount of business doing Ohio and Pennsylvania 36@42c Michigan 34@36c combing and delaine 40@46c pulled 25@45c

NEW YORK MARKETS

NEW YORK, Sept 29

Wheat—Steady
Flour—Steady
Wool—Quiet

CHICAGO MARKETS

CHICAGO Sept. 29

Wheat—Higher 95¾@95⅞c
Pork—Lower $10 37½
Lard—Lower $7 87½
Ribs—Lower $5 70
Short Ribs—$6 05
All October options

BEERBOHM'S FOREIGN BREADSTUFFS REPORT.

LONDON MARKETS.

LONDON, Sept. 29

Floating Cargoes—Slow
Cargoes on passage and for shipment—Neglected
No business doing

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 29

Spot market—Firmer

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

ASTORIA, Sept. 29 —8 A. M —Weather thick, with east wind

Stmr Columbia left out 8 45 A M stmr Queen of the Pacific left up 8 30 A M Oklahama arrived down with Br bk [illegible] Walla for Seattle, [illegible] ter from San Francisco, [illegible] Orleans from Humboldt, [illegible]

ASTORIA, Sept 30.—[illegible] bound this forenoon, and [illegible] The Ravensdale anchored [illegible] P M —Weather hazy [illegible]

PORT DISCOVERY, Sept. 29,—[illegible] San Francisco.

PORT TOWNSEND, Sept. [illegible] Williams San Francisco,

Sailed—Bk Enoch Talbot, [illegible]

WILMINGTON Cal Sept. [illegible] Alaska Portland

SEATTLE Sept 29 —Arrived [illegible] bal

Sailed—Ship Abner Coburn, [illegible]

TACOMA Sept. 29.—Sailed [illegible] San Francisco

SAN FRANCISCO Sept 29 —[illegible] Mexican ports Ger bk Omega [illegible] Spreckles, Kahului

SAN FRANCISCO Sept. 29,—[illegible] Victoria Br sh Shandon, [illegible] Br sh Montgomery Castle, [illegible] bk Oakland Port Madison, [illegible]

Cleared —Sr State of [illegible] Dakota Victoria ship Fannie [illegible]

ASTORIA Sept. 29 —9 A. M. [illegible] ing wind east Br bk [illegible] bound 8:30 A M. Clara [illegible] Orleans

FOREIGN.

LONDON Sept 18 —Cleared [illegible] Victoria.

GRAVESEND Sept. 29.—Sailed [illegible] toria San Francisco

QUEENSTOWN Sept 27,—[illegible] Envoy, San Francisco

Sept. 19 —Sailed —Ship [illegible]

FLEETWOOD Sept 27.—[illegible] bella, S F

NEW YORK Sept 29 —[illegible] was launched at Philadelphia [illegible] building company

Lowell on [illegible]

St. James' [illegible]

One of the most [illegible] excellent things in the [illegible] mirable speech at the [illegible] Tuesday was the emphasis [illegible] upon the qualities of Fielding [illegible] acter In the dearth of [illegible] Fielding's history and the [illegible] tion which when cross [illegible] wittily said, is forced to [illegible] that it has no visible [illegible] conventional Fielding has [illegible] no more like him than the [illegible] Thackery's picture of Harry [illegible] ruffles and with a wet towel [illegible] the one that generally [illegible] some of us when we [illegible] thor of "Tom Jones," [illegible] it will doubtless be [illegible] hear Fielding described [illegible] ful husband a tender father, [illegible] useful and sagacious [illegible] Austin Dobson's careful [illegible] shown, there is good and [illegible] Mr Lowell's words [illegible] (such as there is of it) [illegible] internal testimony of his [illegible] that their author found [illegible] and took it very much [illegible] nearly as hard as Smollett [illegible] alive to social questions [illegible] was essentially a humorist [illegible] cannot free himself from [illegible] qualities His soul "is [illegible] it had rather cry," [illegible] another point there [illegible] Lowell was altogether [illegible] above all a manly [illegible] writing *virginibus* [illegible] ing as a man may [illegible] cause of this quality the [illegible] ing, of which the [illegible] may act as a powerful tonic [illegible] mative literature of our day [illegible] the writer of Joseph And [illegible] on the whole albeit the [illegible] of the nineteenth century [illegible] Fielding) proved a [illegible] his rival In England, and [illegible] and America, Richardson, [illegible] had a more potent influence [illegible] Smollett or Sterne And [illegible] know, drew his inspiration [illegible] the self-revelation, the [illegible] of a coterie of women, [illegible] where seems to bear [illegible] Fielding's "air-cleaning" [illegible] hearted objective [illegible] would be a useful [illegible] than compensate for [illegible] which, to quote Mr Lowell [illegible] shock but does not corrupt [illegible] of our modern writers, [illegible] and, unfortunately, do not [illegible]

THE LONDON [illegible]

A Human Creature that [illegible] Nothing and [illegible]

W J Stillman in [illegible]

In the intonation of [illegible] is the highest expression [illegible] ble indescribable, and, [illegible] of cultivation [illegible] high breeding In [illegible] fect antithesis and [illegible] call low—the profound [illegible] unhesitating prostration [illegible] tional hereditary "flunkey" [illegible] soldier, who as his master [illegible] self to express a disturbed [illegible] lows himself an expression [illegible] word of comment; whose [illegible] great as his master's, [illegible] apparelled statue, [illegible] whose bows and [illegible] guests are graduated [illegible] they sit from the head [illegible] creature that sees nothing [illegible] believes nothing which [illegible] post him to see and [illegible] if he thinks of a heaven [illegible] that it can be the same [illegible] himself, he hopes to meet [illegible] father and great-grandfather [illegible] hall of that celestial [illegible] and all the family, [illegible] will dwell in their [illegible] could no more take in [illegible] Lazarus than the laws of [illegible] insensate chartist or [illegible] spire in him an ambition [illegible] yond butler in his master [illegible]

Adopting [illegible]

St. James [illegible]

The practice of adopting [illegible] honored one The [illegible] which children adopt [illegible] of this novel process [illegible] United States is interesting [illegible] reason The old man [illegible] Frederick Crouch, the [illegible] Mavourneen,' and [illegible] adopted him is James [illegible] more In a petition [illegible] to the circuit court of [illegible] sets forth that he is [illegible] years of age and that [illegible] name to that of James [illegible] inasmuch as he has [illegible] devoted to Frederick Crouch [illegible] of Kathleen Mavourneen [illegible] in their adversity [illegible] petition continues, [illegible] the name of Crouch [illegible] after and care for his [illegible] clining years and that [illegible] tle children can have [illegible] and call upon for aid [illegible] making the acquaintance [illegible] man who has now taken [illegible] rest of his days Mr. Crouch [illegible] greatest poverty The [illegible] composer of the very [illegible] which in England as [illegible] associated and did [illegible] the Americans until [illegible] himself in East [illegible] Titiens, who was [illegible] making the acquaintance [illegible] ence in the flesh she [illegible] pected From that time [illegible] has met with many [illegible] ing to hear that [illegible] Kathleen Mavourneen" [illegible] upon him he has at last [illegible]

A Box of Sermons [illegible]

Mr Stephen S [illegible] ing the express office [illegible] claimed freight was [illegible] a large box for one [illegible] found that he was [illegible] manuscript sermons [illegible] whole lifetime each [illegible] and locality of its [illegible] employed a system of [illegible] written along the [illegible] suggestions as these [illegible] in a solemn tone," [illegible] word never," "pause [illegible] twenty-five after [illegible] with violent slam [illegible] template ceiling in [illegible] this point,' "sarcasm [illegible] gesture ' Manufacturers [illegible] seen a weird charm [illegible] will dispose of [illegible] customer until [illegible]

North Pacific com [illegible]
North Pacific pfd [illegible]
Or. and Trans. [illegible]
Or Imp. stock [illegible]
Or. Imp. bonds [illegible]

Sam Simpson, S F
F J Allen S F
John Blue Bismarck
Miss Lulu Simpson S F
J B Wright, Bismarck
F B Anderson Minn
Frank Glenn Nashville

*** "Fools take to themselves the respect given to their office," So Kidney Wort commands respect for its own solid merits, tested, tried and found not wanting [illegible] malaria and all diseases of the [illegible]

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